THE VILLAGE [illegible]

BY S. T. C[illegible], PRINCESS ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, [illegible]

Vol. XI—Whole No. 528. TUESDAY [illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS.

Family Jars; or [illegible]

From a new work, entitled "Yankee Notions."

The gentleman to whom I had the honor of belonging was a young man who had met with great good luck, [illegible] and married a fortune. [illegible]

[illegible]

I may, you when you was at the point of [illegible] its portion, with all the horrors of single [illegible] bliss. I was saving you in the [illegible]

"'Tis false," exclaimed his lady [illegible] pleasure [illegible] had a dozen offers [illegible] good [illegible], but I was fool enough to [illegible] marry you [illegible]. [illegible] you are [illegible] boarding [illegible] in [illegible] Ward [illegible]

[illegible]

"And couldn't I [illegible]" [illegible] turned the gentleman [illegible] growing more and more ruffled, "and n't [illegible] to be said," replied the [illegible]

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, March 23, 1838.

Mr. Webster, when I sent off my letter last night was replying very pungently to Mr. Calhoun, and was furnishing yet another proof, if any more proof were needed, that that Senator was not quite so invulnerable as he had plumed himself on being. This was quite worthy of being classed with the effort, for a similar purpose, of Mr. Clay, and had a very similar effect upon the common object against which both were levelled. At the conclusion, Mr. Calhoun fairly cried, "enough." He entered his serious protest against any more personal contests and combats, and his resolve that he would never more indulge in them. He had learned wisdom from the teachings of that excellent old schoolmaster, Experience.

Mr. Webster's speech concluded with a very clever little *jeu d'esprit*, too good to be lost. The section pending was the proposition of Mr. Cuthbert to strike out the 23d section of the bill, being that requiring the payment receipts of government dues, to be in specie, exclusively, after a certain time. Mr. Webster said that, if this section were to be stricken out, it would leave in the bill an "*hiatus valde deflendus*," which ought to be filled up in some way or other. It had been a plan of Mr. Polk's, that the pay of the claimants upon [illegible], as well as the pensioners, and others immediately connected with the government establishments of the cabinet, [illegible] be paid in the [illegible] of payment in the power of the government. This was one plan—[illegible], however, there was yet one other, in the history of the country, which he would recommend to the Senator from South Carolina, as a precedent, whence he might draw a form for the substitute of that section now proposed to be stricken out.

He prefaced the citation of this precedent with the remark, that a portion of the Territory of Tennessee was once called "The State of Franklin," and that it was to an act of that territory that he wished to draw the attention of the Senator. He then began to read the following,—from *Matthew Carey's* "American Museum," volume 5

"*An act of the State of Franklin, for the support of the civil List.*

"Whereas the collecting of Taxes in specie for want of a circulating medium has become very oppressive to the good people of this commonwealth,—and whereas it is the duty of the legislature to hear, at all times, the prayers of their constituents, and to apply as speedy remedy as lies in their power,—[the whole of this preamble Mr. Webster thought excellent, and recommended its adoption to the Senator from South Carolina, as the introduction of any amendment he might propose for the section to be stricken out.] Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Franklin, and it is hereby enacted by the same, that from the first day of January, A. D. 1798, the salaries of the officers of this commonwealth be as follows: to wit;

His excellency the Governor, per annum, 1000 deer skins. His honor the Chief Justice, 500 do do. The Attorney General 500 do do. Governor's Secretary, 500 raccoon do! State Treasurer, 450 otter do! Each County Clerk 300 beaver do! Clerk of the House of Commons 200 raccoon do! Members of Assembly, per day, three raccoon do! Justices fee for signing a warrant, one muskrat do! To the Constable, for serving a warrant,—*one mink ditto*!" &c. &c.

I think, said Mr. Webster, that there are, indeed, some admirable touches of political justice in this tariff of salaries, altogether inimitable. The idea of paying a constable, whose duty makes him a watching, half seen and half hidden animal, with the skin of a *mink* was worthy of [illegible]. And the whole act seemed to form a much better medium of payment than depreciated shin plasters.—He hoped that, if the 23d section were stricken from the bill, some better and more tangible medium would be inserted,—even if it were "coon skins!"

This only was very happily received by the Senate, [illegible] of which seemed to [illegible] the whole thing off with a laugh,—and as Mr. Calhoun having, as above mentioned, expressed his determination very decidedly, to have no more *personal* contests, the matter terminated in good humour and temper. The state of Franklin's precedent settled the business.

Mr. Cambreling, from the committee of ways and means, reported a bill authorising the issue of $10,000,000, in Treasury notes, in denominations not less than $100, payable 1-3 in 12, 1-3 18, and 1-3 in 24 months from the dates thereof—bearing interest of 6 per cent. from the said dates. A Report, showing the necessity of the proposed measure, accompanying the bill, both, on motion, were referred to the committee of the whole, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. [illegible] moved that a report embodying the views of *the minority* of the committee of ways and means, on the Sub Treasury bill, be referred to the committee of the whole, to which the report of the majority had been referred,—and that said report be printed. Ordered accordingly: and, on motion, 10,000 be printed.

The order of the day was the General Appropriation bill, as reported to the House yesterday. The amendments proposed in the committee of the whole were taken up and considered, and the bill passed, as amended, after some flurry.

WASHINGTON, Saturday night, 10 o'clock, March 24, 1838.

A large auditory collected in the Senate Chamber, this morning, it having been announced that the Sub-Treasury Bill would be passed to a question before the Senate adjourned.

Mr. Cuthbert's motion, to strike out the 23d section, (the specie section) was then put, and *carried*, by the following vote:

YEAS—Bayard, Buchanan, Clay of Ky., Clayton, Crittenden, Cuthbert, Davis, Fulton, Grundy, Knight, McKean, Morris, Merrick, Nicholas, Prentiss, Preston, Rives, Robbins, Robinson, Ruggles, Sevier, Smith of Indiana, Southard, Spence, Swift, Tallmadge, Tipton, Wall, Webster, White, Williams—31.

NAYS—Allen, Benton, Brown, Calhoun, Clay of Alabama, Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Lion, Mouton, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Smith of Conn., Strange, Trotter, Walker, Wright, Young—21.

And thus the very terms upon which Mr. Calhoun had gone over to the enemy, were rejected by his own new friends by a majority of ten!! "A check to proud ambition."

Mr. Tipton then proposed an amendment, by which notes of specie paying banks were to be declared receivable in payment of public dues. This to be inserted in lieu of the section just stricken out.

Benton foamed over this like a bull in the arena. Tipton defended it. Buchanan went against it. Sevier would not vote for it. Rives demonstrated that without some such section, the specie circular would be still in practical operation. Sevier trusted to the good faith of the Executive not to continue in force that order. Rives showed by the Message that he would do so, unless Congress legislated on the matter. Roane would not go for the amendment. Walker would do so; and then the vote was taken, and resulted as follows:

YEAS—Bayard, Clay, Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Knight, McKean, Merrick, Nicholas, Prentiss, Preston, Rives, Robbins, Ruggles, Smith, of Ind. Southard, Spence, Swift, Tallmadge, Tipton, Webster, White—22.

NAYS.—Allen, Benton, Brown, Buchanan, Calhoun, Clay, of Ala., Cuthbert, Fulton, Grundy, Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Lion, *Morris*, *Mouton*, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Robinson, Sevier, Smith, of Conn., Strange, Trotter, Walker, Wall, Williams, Wright, Young—30.

It was at this point that Mr. Webster proposed an amendment to be inserted in lieu of that stricken out. This amendment was, as nearly as we can recollect, in these words.

And be it enacted, That it shall not hereafter be lawful for the Secretary of the Treasury to issue any general order, discriminating between the different branches of the public revenue, as to the funds or medium of payment to be received in discharge of debts to the government.

To this amendment Mr. Benton proposed a most ridiculous amendment, after a good deal of roar and absurd rant about the Bank, the Bank, the Bank: *Chesnut street! and shinplasters!* He proposed to insert a provision that the same mode of paying for the customs should be adopted as that for the payment of the public lands.

Buchanan caught at this, at first, thinking its tendency would be to establish a cash-duty system. But he immediately acknowledged that for once "he had gone off at half cock," and withdrew what he had said. It *seems* the *tendency* of the amendment would be to give a credit on the sales of public lands!

The proposition of Benton was rejected—

YEAS—Benton, Linn, *Morris*, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Smith of Connecticut, and Young—8.

NAYS—All the rest—44.

The question was then put, on Mr. Webster's amendment, which passed 37 to 11. And then it was that *Mr. Calhoun arose and gave his reasons, why he should vote* ☞AGAINST☜ *the bill!* It was, he said, in no sense the same bill as before: it was no "Independent Treasury System,"—it produced no "Divorce of Bank and State,"—and after all this excited contest it left the matter just where it *found* it!

The Bill then passed, as amended, to be engrossed, by the following vote—

YEAS.—Messrs Allen, Benton, Brown, Clay of *Alabama*, Cuthbert, Fulton, Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Lyon, Morris, Mouton, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Robinson, Sevier, Smith, of Conn., Strange, Trotter, Walker, Wall, Wright, Williams and Young—27.

NAYS—Messrs. Buchanan, Bayard, Calhoun, Clay of Ky. Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Grundy, Knight, McKean, Merrick, Nicholas, Prentiss, Preston, Rives, Robbins, Ruggles, Smith, of In., Southard, Spence, Swift, Tallmadge, Tipton, Webster and White—25.

WASHINGTON, March 26, 1838.

The Bill, as amended, I send you herewith. It passed, after and ineffectual attempt of McKean to have it postponed, same vote, as that by which it was ordered to a third reading, 27 to 25.

It was immediately after received in the house, and laid on the Speaker's table. NO FEAR THERE!

The remainder of the day, in the Senate, was spent in the consideration of ordinary business.

In the House, after the presentation of petitions the whole day, nearly, (as on Saturday,) was spent in the consideration of the General Appropriation Bill.

Official Opinions.—General Jackson, who is on all cardinal points as much the President of the United States at this day as he has ever been, has written a letter ostensibly to Moses Dawson, a kind of Amy Dardin in the way of correspondence, but in reality addressed to the party, calling loudly and peremptorily for the adoption of the Sub Treasury project. President Jackson says, he sees nothing in relation to the adoption of the measure which should beget despair. Induce them to relax their exertions, or retrace their steps. The election in New York, he thinks, exhibit "supineness" on the part of the democrats, but a temporary defeat he thinks, by a close adherence to the sub treasury project, will lead to perpetual victory.

He expresses great regret at the position of Mr. Rives and Mr. Ritchie! but he thinks them honest, but mistaken in their views. The President speaks bitterly about the "treachery" of State Banks—meaning the Pets he illegally selected to take charge of the people's money. They never will answer, he contends, and the Union is as odious as Church and State, but bad as they are not as bad, he thinks, as the United States Bank. The General says it is all "humbug," all "raw and bloody bones," to talk of a union of the purse and the sword, only meant for political purposes—only meant to sustain paper issues.—He is satisfied with the honesty of his *locum tenens*, Mr. Van Buren, in carrying out his measures. Finally he holds on to the gold and silver doctrine:

"In separating the government from the banks, we secure to labor its fair and undeviating tender of value, every honest pursuit is promoted, the government is relieved from the political influence of the money power, legislation is purified, and the republican feelings of our citizens are cherished. The mint, for the support of which the people are taxed, will then be employed in its proper office, that of coining the metals, which, in exchange for our profitable commodities, will steadily flow into our land."

It will be thus seen that the old King in his sovereign *power*, holds *on* to his iron policy and will not yield an inch. His creatures at Washington dare not disobey him.—*N. Y. Star.*

Louisville, Cincinnatti and Charleston Railroad.—The Treasurer of this Company in an advertisement calling on the stockholders for the next instalment due on their shares, remarks: "The Charleston and Hamburg Railroad has been purchased, and the first link in the chain, which is to extend across the mountains, has been laid down. A loan of a million of dollars, under the guarantee of the State of South Carolina, is about to be effected, and a resolution has been adopted to put the Railroad Bank in operation early in the fall. To secure to themselves the advantages of these measures the stockholders are requested to comply with the requestion now made which will enable the company to proceed vigorously with the prosecution of the work."

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAIL ROAD.—In the Virginia Legislature on Monday, Mr. Watkins from the committee of Roads, and Internal Navigation, reported a bill to authorise a further subscription on the part of the State to the stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

The bill authorises a subscription on the part of the State of two fifths of the cost of constructing the road through the Territory of the State, between Harper's Ferry and Cumberland, in the State of Maryland—provided that the sum to be subscribed shall not exceed one million fifty-eight thousand four hundred and twenty dollars.

MR. JAUDON.—The New York Courier and Enquirer has been favored with the following extract of a letter from a gentleman in London to a friend in New York:

"It is in contemplation to form in "England a joint stock association, at the "head of which will preside Mr. Jaudon, "agent for the U. S. Bank, with which it "will be in close connection. The objects of this association will be the agency of foreign loans, the collection of "dividends on stocks in the United "States, advances on produce, and dealing in exchanges. The capital "will be "£2,000,000, to be held in shares similar to the joint stock banking associations at present in operation in England."

STEPHEN HENDERSON, Esq., of New Orleans, well known to all the visitors of late years, at the White Sulpher Springs, and who died recently, left an estate of two millions of dollars, most of which he distributed to various charitable associations. Amongst his bequests was one of $1000 per annum to be distributed amongst the poor of his native town in Scotland.

NEWS.

NARROW ESCAPE—THE LATE GALE.

By the Norfolk papers received yesterday, we find that the steam-packet Neptune,—which had put into Norfolk last week on her way from Charleston, and sailed for New York on Saturday morning last,—had a providential escape from destruction in the gale which was felt here with such extreme violence on that day, the 17th. She returned again to Norfolk on Monday afternoon. The Beacon says—

We have had an opportunity of conversing with several gentlemen, who were on board the Neptune during the severe gale she encountered on Sunday, and learn from them that the scene was the most affecting and heart rending that they ever beheld. From noon on Sunday to 12 at night, scarcely any hope of life remained. Death seemed inevitable. The sea was running mountains high, and the boat was sometimes lifted to an angle of forty-five degrees. A gentleman with whom we conversed, contrary to the received acceptation, attributes the preservation of the boat to her great length astride of three seas at one time.—She was off the capes of the Delaware during the severity of the gale. When the front smoke pipe was blown off, and the thick iron fastenings, which bound it to the boat, and to its fellow in the rear, were rent asunder like pack thread, hope seemed to have departed to return no more. But the other pipe still remained firm. The passengers exhibited great resignation, and nothing like noise and bustle was to be heard among them. They speak in exalted terms of the Neptune as a sea boat, and of the intrepidity and skill of Captain Pennoyer.

We visited the Neptune yesterday and walked over the decks and through those cabins which bid the dreadful exhibition of Sunday. The wide folding door of the dining-salon—an apartment constructed and equipped in a style of princely splendor—was torn off by the wind. Here and there some detached piece was seen, and the absence of the smoke pipe made a sad hiatus in the appearance of the upper deck. But the hull is perfectly sound, and in a little while this splendid specimen of naval architecture will be as fresh as ever, and embark once more with high hope on her perilous career.

FROM FLORIDA.—The Charleston slips contain intelligence of the murder of a Captain Higgins and Mr. William Redding, by the Indians in Florida, while on a gunning excursion. Troops were sent in search of the party which committed the act.

Gen Jesup is getting in bad odour with the Floridians, if we may credit accounts from the South. A correspondent of the Charleston Mercury, writing from St. Augustine, under date of the 28th ult. says:

"The hope of our getting our war to an end this winter, under Gen. Jesup, is now considered out of the question; he has sent his aid on to Washington, with a proposition *to let the Indians remain in small portion* of the Territory.

Gen. J. has used himself up. Why the war, why the immense expenditure of public money, the bloodshed and murder—the loss of so many valuable lives and destruction of property, to let the Indians remain in a *small portion* of the Territory."

FROM TEXAS.—New Orleans slips of the 15th March, ult., announced a late arrival from Texas. Nothing important was transpiring in that infant nation. Gen. Houston, President of the Republic, was challenged by Col. W. Fisher, late Secretary of War, for some fancied wrong. He did not accept the challenge.

THE SUB-TREASURY.—The National Intelligencer, of the 26th March, has the following article on the Sub-treasury bill, which passed to a third reading in the Senate on Saturday night.

(*From the National Intelligencer.*)

We cannot but congratulate the country upon the recent proceedings of the Senate, of which an outline appears in our columns to-day. The debates in that body upon the great financial topic, for some time past, have been conducted not only with great ability, but with uncommon animation and spirit. As the decisions on the pending questions have approached, earnestness and zeal increased on both sides. Late on Saturday, the *voting* began. The success of Mr Cuthbert's motion, as our readers will see, struck out of the bill all the *specie*-paying part of it, and, after some ineffectual attempts at amendment, a section was inserted, on motion of Mr. Webster, in place of the parts thus struck out, making it unlawful for the Executive to discriminate between different branches of the revenue (between land office money, customs, &c.) in respect to the funds, or *medium*, in which debts to the Government may be paid.

If the bill passes in its present shape, the result, as we understand it, will be, that the Resolution of 1816 will be in force as to the receipt of bank notes, with a prohibition on the Secretary of the Treasury against making any discriminating or partial orders, affecting receipts at one place, or in one branch of the revenue, and not in all.

In the present state of the bill, therefore, it retains its vaults and cells, its iron chests, its Receivers, General, &c, and disallows deposites in banks; but authorizes, nevertheless, the receipt of bank notes in payment of dues to the Government.

Against the bill, in its shape, Mr. Calhoun spoke with very great earnestness, declaring that, instead of a divorce, it was a renewal of the connexion between the Government and the banks in the most odious form; and that, if the bill as amended, became a law, the whole proceeding would end in the greatest farce ever exhibited to the People by any party. He declared himself deeply mortified that all their excitement, and the expenditure of time and money, at the extra session of Congress, should thus terminate in a total abandonment of the vital principle of the measure.

The question on the final passage of the bill, in its amended form, will come up today. We should not be surprised if the debate should be resumed, but the probability appears to be, that the bill will pass the Senate.

How the bill will fare in the House of Representatives, remains to be seen. In every view we can take of it, the effect of the passage of such a bill will be to create a sort of *wen* upon the body politic, too absurd, for the support of a useless excrescence, a portion of the body's healthful fluids. The idea of resorting to iron chests and vaults, for the *safe-keeping* of bank notes (*promises* of banks to pay) because the banks themselves are not to be trusted, is too amusing to be treated seriously. It will be about as terrifying to the banks themselves as the honest Hibernian's threat to *break* a bank which he had a spite against, by burning all its notes he could get hold of! Second only in brilliancy to this idea is that of punishing the banks by *locking up their notes* in iron safes and stone vaults, to keep them out of circulation!

Upon the whole, we incline to think that a majority of the House will admit, as we do, that Mr. Calhoun's description of the bill in its present form is entirely just, and that the bill, therefore, ought not to pass into a law.

NOMINATION OF GOVERNOR.—We learn that the Whig members of the Legislature held a meeting a short time since, and passed resolutions recommending that a Whig State Convention be held in this city, at an early day in June, for the nomination of a candidate for Governor. Each county and city is requested to send as many delegates as it is entitled to members of the Legislature. The Locofocos make their nomination on the 31st day of May.—*Balt Chron.*

THE STATE OF NEW YORK.—The recent township elections in this state render it certain, that Loco Focoism is dead there. In 190 of the towns the Whigs succeeded in the election of their candidates. The Loco Focos succeeded in 120 towns. At the corresponding election in 1837, the Loco Focos had about as large majorities as the Whigs have now obtained. The Whig gain is of course, overwhelming.

The extent to which counterfeiting has been carried on in Ohio may be inferred from the fact that since June last, the U. S. Marshal at Akron has assisted in detecting $662,000 of counterfeit bills which were in readiness, but had never been put into circulation. The same officer has also made twenty-six arrests, and captured three presses, together with plates, dies, and other apparatus for counterfeiting.

A person was arrested at Louisville on the 15th, who had in his possession $6000 in counterfeit notes of the Canton Bank of Ohio.

Mulberry Trees.—It appears by letters from France, that the great and increasing demand for the *morus multicaulis*, from the United States, has produced a scarcity in France—the supply having been chiefly drawn hitherto, from that kingdom. The cultivation of the mulberry and the raising of the silkworm seems to be extending in the United States to a degree which promises to make silk one of the most important products of this country.

The N. Y. American of Wednesday contains a letter from Boston—which, that paper says, is from the 'highest authority'—in which the willingness of the Boston Banks to resume specie payments at once is distinctly announced. The American strenuously urges an immediate resumption.

The gale on the 17th instant proved the fruitful cause of disasters. The sloop William, at Norfolk, on Friday, for Baltimore reports that while running along the shore the Capt. counted *fifteen wrecks* on the beach, 10 schooners, 2 sloops, and 3 ships.

The London packets, lately arrived, have brought out the following amounts of gold, in sovereigns:

Ship Toronto,	$98,000
Ship Ontario,	96,000
Ship Westminster,	140,000
Total amount.	$339,000

A large committee of merchants is about to proceed from New York to Albany, to petition the Legislature to incorporate a Bank with a capital of *thirty millions of dollars.*

CREMBS!—We see that the appropriation bill gives the postmaster $25,000 a year to distribute, among his editorial friends.

The cotton crop of Texas last year is estimated at 60,000 bales—which is rated as worth about $4,000,000.

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1838.

☞We notice that William Grason, Esq of Queen Anne's county, has been brought into the field, by the Van Buren party, as their candidate for the next gubernatorial chair of Maryland.

In connection with this station we have seen the names of several gentlemen of the Whig party suggested. Among them Hon. John N. Steele, of Dorchester, Hon. John Leeds Kerr, of Talbot, and General Emory of Queen Anne's. It is understood however, that General Emory declines being a candidate.

[COMMUNICATED.]

To the Editor of the Village Herald.

I send you for publication an abstract of the Road law for Somerset County, which was published several years ago, but which it is desired may be published again for the information of all concerned. The annual appointment of overseers of the road will be made in a few days, and I hope every overseer will obtain, and carefully and frequently read, the following exposition of his duties. Our roads are generally in a most neglected condition, the BRIDGES, in almost every part of the county, *intolerably* BAD! The law requires "GOOD AND SUBSTANTIAL BRIDGES!" *not a few slender pine logs*, to be broken by the first carriage or cart that passes over them. Such bridges are as bad as the tattered shin plasters, we have now for a currency, and deserve about as much to be called "good & substantial"—Let the overseers (Quere, of the currency? or the roads? Answer "both.") look to it, and that speedily, for a day of *reckoning* is coming. Look out for

SQUALLS!!!

March 31st, 1838.

DUTY of OVERSEERS of the ROAD

Mr Editor—I desire, through the medium of your paper, to make known an abstract of the law relating to the public roads of Somerset county, for the purpose of showing the *prescribed duty* of overseers of the roads, and of those liable to be called on to work upon the roads, or to provide a sufficient substitute.

By the act of Assembly of 1793, ch. 33, it is the duty of overseers, within one month after they have received their warrants, to take down a list of the names of all the able-bodied *free* male inhabitants, residing in their limits, above the age of 21 years, and under the age of 50 years, and of all the able bodied male slaves, above the age of 16, and under the age of 50 years; and the said overseers shall *justly* and *impartially* call for, and require the labor of all, and singular, the persons aforesaid, *alternately*, and in such convenient numbers and classes as to place the burden of the service equally upon all. The said persons shall not be called forth during the season of wheat harvest, nor in such manner as to take *more than half* the persons aforesaid, belonging to one family, at the same time.

Having made this classification, when the overseer judges it necessary, he is to summon, or cause to be summoned, the number and class, which he shall have previously arranged giving each free person aforesaid, and the owners or overseers of the slaves aforesaid *two days* notice, at the least, unless in extraordinary cases—every person so summoned shall attend in person or provide a sufficient substitute, or, upon neglect or refusal, shall *forfeit* and pay one dollar for each offence. The overseer shall keep a true and proper list of all defaulters, and once in six months, shall call upon each of the said defaulters, and demand payment of the sum of money so forfeited—and upon refusal or neglect to pay the same, the overseer shall proceed to warrant said defaulters, and recover the same before single magistrate, by due course of law, and account annually to the Levy Court, for the fines so collected.

When the overseer and hands, with sufficient implements, shall have met at the time and place previously appointed, the labourers shall proceed, under the direction of the overseer, to perform such work upon the road, as shall be required of them, otherwise to forfeit the same as for non attendance—except as to slaves, who may be compelled by the overseers to work. The overseer may provide or hire cart and team, and cart stones, gravel, or earth, from any person's land adjoining the road, (provided he cuts no such ware) and cut down trees, &c. to mend bridges; but, by act of Assembly, 1801, ch. 84, he must inform the owner or tenant of such land, and make, or secure to the owner or tenant, due compensation for such materials as shall be necessary, and shall carry in his account to the Levy Court for such disbursement.

☞It is the duty of the overseer to keep the road allotted him, sufficiently cleared and grubbed, *fit for travelling*, *twenty feet wide at the least*, and to make and keep *good* and *substantial* bridges over all places, where the same shall be necessary for the convenient and easy passage of travellers to remove all nuisances which obstruct or annoy their passage, and *well and sufficiently to causeway* all such places in and upon the roads, as shall require the same—and, to cut or top off *all* limbs or branches of trees hanging or projecting over the road, within *fifteen feet above the surface thereof*.☜ Overseers are not compelled to make or repair bridges of above fifteen feet in length—Overseers failing or neglecting to perform *any* of the aforesaid duties, according to the directions of this act, to forfeit and pay a sum not exceeding five dollars for every offence—except in time of wheat harvest.

If a justice of the peace, upon his own view, or upon the information, oath or affirmation, of one or more credible witnesses shall discover or be satisfied, that any bridge, road or causeway is out of repair from the neglect of duty of the overseer—within whose limits the same shall be except in time of wheat harvest, he shall be authorized to issue his warrant, in the name of the State, against such overseer, directed to the constable, and returnable before some justice of the peace, who shall proceed to give judgment according to the merits of the case—The justice is authorized to proceed, by due course of law, and collect such fines as may be imposed by virtue of this act, and account with the Levy Court for the same. For any neglect of duty, not before punished by any of the justices of the peace as aforesaid, the overseers are liable to be presented by the grand jury—Overseers may be allowed, for their services, a sum not exceeding fifteen dollars—and shall not be obliged to serve more than one year in every three, without their consent.

I have thus made a hasty abstract of the law relating to the public roads in this county, in order to draw the attention of the several overseers to this subject. Our roads and bridges are much neglected, partly thro' the fault of the overseers, and partly of the persons liable to be called out. From the above abstract of the law, both the overseers and the public may know their duty, and the remedy for its neglect. Overseers have the power to require every *free male* inhabitant within their limits, over 21, and under 50 years of age, who is not disabled, and every male slave over 16 and under 50 years of age, to work on the road, or to provide a sufficient substitute—To this rule there is *no exception*. The *master*, as well as the servant, is liable to be called on to work on the road. No employment or office exempts any man.—The law says work, or provide a substitute, and let the overseers say the same.—If they neglect, the overseer has his remedy; if the overseer neglects, the public have their remedy. For want of a proper understanding of and adherence to the law, great injustice has been done to poor white men, who have no servants, and are compelled to go, in person, upon the road; and to other individuals, who have no families or servants, and have to hire substitutes.—A farmer with three servants, should send *two* servants upon the road *twice* whilst his tenant, who has no servant liable to be called out, should go *once*.

I. D. J.

Appointments for Somerset county Commission:—Noah Rider, Samuel G. Holbrook, Littleton Long, William Niles, (of Saml.) William P. G. Polk, Henry Lankford and Henry S. Handy.

SECRETARY OF STATE.—JOHN C GROOME, Esq of Cecil County, was, yesterday nominated to the Senate, by the Governor, as Secretary of State. The nomination was unanimously confirmed. Mr. GROOME was formerly in the Senate of the State, and is a gentleman in all respects worthy of the very responsible post to which he has been called.

Notice.

"The Commissioners for Somerset County," will sit on TUESDAY, the 17th inst, and continue to sit the balance of that week in the room recently occupied by the Commissioners of the tax, for the purpose of taking such appeals as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken.

By order of the Commissioners for S. C.
April 3, 1838.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County will be sold at Public Sale, on TUESDAY, 17th of APRIL inst, at the Court House door in Princess-Anne,

ONE NEGRO MAN WOMAN AND CHILD,

late the property of Tubman Willin, decd.

The terms of Sale are—Six months credit with bond and security—bearing interest from the day of sale.

Sale to take place between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, P. M.

BIDDY WILLIN, Adm'rx.
of Tubman Willin, deceased,
April 3, 1838.

Public Sale.

Will be sold on WEDNESDAY, the 11th of APRIL, inst, at the late residence of Benjamin Baily, deceased, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased (negroes excepted) consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, Hogs, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c.

On the same day will be rented, the farm and the Negroes, will be hired at public sale, if not previously rented and hired.

Terms of sale are—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

ISAAC COVINGTON, and
WILLIAM ANDERSON, } Adm'rs
of Benjamin Baily, decd.
April, 3 1838

To the Public.

Economy suggests the propriety of ceasing for the present to have my name announced in the papers as a candidate for the Sheriffalty.—In adopting this course I do not wish to be understood as declining to be a candidate for that office; but assure the public of my intention to stand a poll at the next election, and solicit their suffrages.

Respectfully
A. H. BALLARD.
April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838.

(SEAL.) ON application of Noah Rider, Executor of Wilson Rider, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Rider, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

NOAH RIDER, Ex'r.
of Wilson Rider, decd.
April 3 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY, ORPHAN'S COURT.

March 27th, 1838

On application of George E. Larmore, (Seal) Administrator of John Larmore, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order
Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of John Larmore, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 27th day of March A. D. 1838.

GEORGE E. LARMORE,
Admr. of John Larmore, decd.
April 3 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838

(SEAL) ON application of George H. Rencher, Administrator of Adam E. Rencher, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Adam E. Rencher, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of September 1838, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE H. RENCHER, Adm'r
of Adam E. Rencher, decd.
April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27, 1838.

(SEAL) ON application of Thomas W. Stone, Ex'r of William M. Stone, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters of testamentary on the Personal Estate of William M. Stone, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

THOMAS W. STONE, Ex'r
of William M. Stone, decd.
April 3 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT,

March 27th, 1838.

(Seal) On application of Levin Walter, Adm'r of George D. Walter, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Adm'r, give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W S C

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of George D. Walter, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838 they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838

LEVIN WALTER, Adm'r.
of George D. Walter' decd.
April 3 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors, of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M.

By order
WM. H. RIDER, Cashier,
April 3 1838.

To Contractors and Builders.

In Obedience to the 2nd section of the act of Assembly, entitled "An act to provide for the building of a public Bridge over the south east branch of the Wicomico River, at Salisbury, in Somerset County," passed at December session 1837—the undersigned, Commissioners, appointed by the 1st section of said act, hereby give notice that they will offer the *Contract*, for the building of said Bridge, to the *lowest and best bidder*, publicly, at the House of Mr Wm. S. Disharoon, in the Town of Salisbury, on TUESDAY the 17th day of APRIL next, between the Hours of 2 and 3 o'clock P. M.

The conditions of the contract, under the provisions of the act aforesaid, will be made known, fully, at the time of offering the same.

John Parsons,
John Rider,
Richard Waller,
George Todd,
Joshua Leonard. } Commissioners.

March, 27, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people* and *not a particular party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a majority of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes, such as the creation of new counties, where they are not needed. The building of ones county roads, causeways &c. &c. all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex }
Somerset co. }
M[illegible] 27th 1838.

CARRIAGE ESTABLISHMENT

For Sale.

The subscriber wishing to remove to the South, now offers for sale his Carriage Establishment. The stand is a good one and the terms will be liberal.

L. J. M. P. BRODWATER.
Feb 6, 1838.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order from the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be exposed to public sale on WEDNESDAY 11th APRIL next, at the late residence of Geo. D. Walter, decd, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, Hogs, Farming Utensils, Corn, Fodder, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c.

Terms of sale are—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

LEVIN WALTER, Adm'r
of Geo. D. Walter, decd.
March 27, 1838.

Public Sale.

BY virtue of an Order from the Orphans Court of Somerset county, will be exposed at Public Sale on WEDNESDAY 4th of APRIL next, at the late residence of John Larmore, decd. all the

Personal Estate

of said deceased consisting of

Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Corn, Fodder, 1 set of Blacksmith Tools, 3 pair Oyster rakes and 1 Canoe, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c.

Terms of sale are—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

GEORGE E. LARMORE, Adm'r
of John Larmore, deceased.
March 27 1838.

For White-Haven

AND FAIR-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Captain George Weems

Informs the public that the Steam-Boat Patuxent will recommence her trips to and from WHITE-HAVEN, on SATURDAY, 17th MARCH, inst., at 6 A. M. on that day; and at the same hour on every succeeding Saturday, she will leave the State Wharf, in the city of Baltimore, for White-Haven. Returning, she will leave White-Haven for Baltimore every succeeding SUNDAY, at 6 A. M., and will touch at Fair-Haven to land and take off freight and passengers going or returning to Baltimore.

Freight and Passage as heretofore.

☞All baggage at the risk of the owners.

March 20 1838

Mr. Callahan:—

You are authorized to announce

ALEXANDER BONCHO, ESQ

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.

MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

Negroes Wanted.

CASH and FAIR PRICES given for NEGROES. For particulars enquire at the bar of the Somerset Hotel.

March 27, 1838.

Notice.

I hereby forwarn a certain Daniel Ford, Jr. a certain Samuel Ford and a certain William Marshall, from crossing my land, in any manner whatever, at the peril of the law.

JOHN MUIR.

Annamessex }
Somerset co. Md. }
March, 13, 1838.

Notice.

SIDI HAMET

WILL stand the Ensuing Season at Drummontown and New Church, in Virginia, and at Princess Anne, in Somerset county. For his terms &c. see hand bills.

March 20, 1838.

NOTICE.

MARYLAND ECLIPSE,

WILL stand the ensuing season, at Princess Anne, Quantico, and in the neighborhood of Kingston in the lower district, in Somerset county. For his terms, Pedigree, &c. see handbills.

March 13 1838

A Teacher Wanted.

The Trustees of the School near the Witch Bridge, in Hungary Neck district are desirous of employing a Teacher for said School, who is perfect in Reading, Writing, Grammar, Geography, &c.

Address, (post paid)

ALEX. JONES,
One of the Trustees.
Jan. 9, 1838.

POETRY.

LINES.

BY CATHARINE H. WATERMAN.

Dost thou remember still
All the glad paths we trod in youth together,
When hope shone brightly like a flashing rill,
And life was but a day of summer weather?

Do those old haunts arise
In all their pleasant joys too bright to last,
And does old time, to thine unshadow'd eyes,
Unpeople for the present all the past?

Has not the long, long night
Of absence, taught thy heart to lose its truth,
Has not forgetfulness, with deadly blight,
Dimm'd all the happy record of thy youth?

Hath not some tongue
Whisper'd its words of love into thine ear,
Some other voice those strains of pleasure sung,
Which once, our tones alone, could render dear?

If thou hast loved again,
And laid thy full heart on another shrine,
Bethink thee how old memories will remain,
While e'en thy new bright blossoms fade and [illegible]

Thou may'st not chase the gloom,
[illegible] care, friend, that darkens o'er thy brow,
When the pale spectres, from the past's dark tomb,
Before thy aching vision round thee bow.

Forgotten forms will rise,
And faithful hands will offer thee their clasp,
Nor droop before thy cold averted eyes,
And wither, shuddering at thine icy grasp.

Call back thy heart, its home
Is here, that sad, and desolate, and lone,
Bids the long truant wanderer hither come;
Thro' distance, doubt and dread, its all its own.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY, ORPHANS COURT.

February 27th, 1838.

(Seal) On application of George W. Walter, Executor of Robert Reid, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once in each of three successive weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg.

In compliance with the above Order
Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Robert Reid, late of said county, deceased, all persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept 1838, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of February A. D. 1838,

GEORGE W. WALTER,
Ex'r. of Robert Reid, dec'd
March 6 1838.

Co-Partnership.

I have this day [illegible] S. W. JONES & Co.

S. W. JONES.
Feb. 25 1838—Feb 27.

WANTED.

A boy about 14 years of age as an apprentice to the Boot and Shoe making business. One of good moral and industrious habits would be preferred.

ISAAC [illegible]
Princess-Anne, January 9, 1838.

Look at this second NOTICE.

William Roach, Ex'r of William Roach deed [illegible] but in consequence of the [illegible] to bring [illegible] he would [illegible] estate of William Roach deceased to settle the same forthwith as [illegible] cannot be given, and [illegible] this must and shall be [illegible] with all possible despatch.

WILLIAM ROACH.
Jan. 16 1838.

Wetipquin Academy

The public are hereby informed, that this institution is now open for the education of youth. The teacher is employed for the year, and he hopes, by constant and entire devotion to his calling, and the strictest and most thorough attention to all the youth placed under his care, to give entire satisfaction to all, who patronise or take interest in the school. And not only to give satisfaction thus far, but he hopes also to be useful, to the extent of his humble ability, in promoting the cause of moral intellectual and physical education.

He has made inquiry, and he believes, that good boarding can be obtained in the neighborhood, on reasonable terms; and any youth, that may come from any other neighborhood to board in this and attend the academy, will be kindly received and diligently watched over.

The teacher will make it a part of his duty frequently to visit such scholars at their boarding houses, and take, as far as possible, a parental care of them, by this means he will be able the better to attend to their morals and direct and assist them in taking care of their health.

These points he considers of great importance; for, what avails the knowledge of letters, when health is gone? or when, in acquiring this knowledge, habits have been contracted, which will speedily and most certainly destroy health? Or, of what profit are both health and literary knowledge, if he who possesses them, have not virtue enough to use them to the advancement of his own happiness or the happiness of others?

The selection of books and all the internal arrangements of the school are committed to the teacher, and he will not fail diligently to seek the best information on these points, and make such a selection and such regulations only, as shall clearly appear to be the most [illegible]. [illegible] these points, the books and the internal regulations of the institution, [illegible] to him, he pledges himself constantly to study how he may best [illegible] every scholar the most [illegible] education at the least expense.

The rates of tuition will be about 3, 4, [illegible] dollars per quarter, according to the [illegible] which [illegible] will be charged on those only, who study either or both of the Latin and Greek languages.

As a general rule, each scholar, unless prevented by sickness, will be expected to continue to the end of the current quarter, but for the accommodation of some, who, on account of their business, it would be inexpedient to continue to the end of a quarter, these will be received monthly, at the same rate of tuition.

Most respectfully, servant of the Public
W. S. DIX Teacher.
Jan. 3, 1838.

Easton Academy.

Situated in Easton Talbot county, Maryland

The academic year of this Institution will commence on the [illegible] of September and continue until about the middle of August. The course of study in the English Department under the care of THOMAS PEARSON, an [illegible] embraces Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography ancient and modern, [illegible] with the use of Maps, [illegible] Book Keeping by single and double entry, Mensuration, comprising [illegible], Conic Sections, [illegible], Land Surveying, Navigation, History, &c. &c.

RATES OF TUITION

In the elementary branches such as [illegible] Reading [illegible] $4 per quarter or $12 per annum, with the [illegible] charge of $1 for fuel, equal to per year $13 00

[illegible] $5 per quarter or $16 per annum with the charge for fuel, equal to per year $17 00

[illegible] Classical and Mathematical Department under the care of JAMES SHANLEY, a gentleman of high attainments, the course of study is established in the following authors.

LATIN COURSE.

Ross' Latin Grammar, Historia Sacra, Viri Romæ, Cornelius Nepos, Cæsar's Commentaries, Sallust and Ovid, Virgil's Eclogues Georgic's and the first six books of the Æneid, Horace, Cicero's Orations, Livy and Tacitus, Juvenal and Persius, Cicero de Officiis, Cicero de Oratore, Terence.

GREEK COURSE

Valpy's Greek Grammar, Greek Testament, Græca Minora or Jacob's Greek Reader, Four first books of [illegible] Homer's Iliad, [illegible]

The Mathematical Course [illegible]

Arithmetic, Mensuration, [illegible] Algebra, Geometry [illegible]

Price of Tuition in Classical and Mathematical Department $6 25 per quarter, with an incidental charge of $1 for fuel, equal per year to $26 00

Board can be obtained in respectable private families at from $100 to $120 per annum and all necessary school books purchased in the town on as reasonable terms as in the [illegible]

The above institution is liberally patronised by the State and its location is believed to be as healthy as any other on the Shore. There is an annual vacation of six weeks in August and September. The [illegible] of the pupils, and the Trustees, from their knowledge of the learning and experience of the teachers confidently recommend the school to the patronage of the public.

PHILIP F. THOMAS,
[illegible]
[illegible] the Board of Trustees.
Easton, Oct. 3

For Sale or Rent.

THE HOUSE and GARDEN [illegible] the Presbyterian Church, in Princess Anne. For terms apply to

JAMES STEWART
Oct. 31 1837

We are authorised to announce
John P. Lankford, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22 1837

We are authorised to announce
Arnold H. Ballard, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 15.

We are authorised to announce
John N. Rowland, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce
John R. Slemons, Esq.
As a candidate for the next sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce
William T. G. Polk, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837

We are authorised to announce
John Curtis, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
October 31 1837

State of Maryland, sc

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

February 27th, 1838.

(SEAL) ON application of [illegible] Hill Executor of James C. Coulbourn, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of James C. Coulbourn, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 18th day of September next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 27th day of February A. D. 1838.

[illegible] HILL, Ex'r
of James C. Coulbourn, deed
March 5, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

February 27 1838

(SEAL) ON application of Azariah Davis & John N. Rowland, Administrators of Mary Davis, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy, Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given

That the subscribers of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Mary Davis, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 19th day of Sept 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 27th day of February A. D. 1838.

AZARIAH DAVIS, } Adm'rs
JOHN N. ROWLAND } of Mary Davis deed
March, 6, 1838.

TAILORING.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has taken the house in this town recently occupied by Mr. Kennerly, and that he intends there to carry on the tailoring business to the best of his ability. He hopes by constant attention to business to obtain a share of public patronage.

ROBERT F. WILKINS.
Jan. 30, 1838.

In Chancery,

January 9th, 1838

ORDERED, that the sale of the Real Estate of William Adams made and reported by the Trustee Charles C. Carroll, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 12th day of March next. Provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper once in each of three successive weeks before the 12th day of February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $460 00.

True copy Test,
RAMSAY WATERS
Reg. Cur. Can.
Jan. 16, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his Tavern Establishment in this place, called the

SOMERSET HOTEL,

Has during the past season undergone a thorough repair; among other improvements, are a comfortable and commodious Parlor and Dining Room, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best liquors. His table will, at all times, be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the seasons and market will afford. His stables are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skilful hostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate boarders. Particular attention will be paid to travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His Hacks will run regularly to and from the Steam Boat; and passengers from the Steam Boat and other travellers will be conveyed to any part of the Peninsula at the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.
Princess Anne, Somerset co. }
November 21 1837. }

To the Public.

The subscriber takes this method of announcing to the public, that he has taken that well known and long established Tavern stand in Easton called the

"EASTON HOTEL,"

Lately occupied by Solomon Lowe, Esq. He pledges himself to render his house as comfortable as any on the shore and every attention will be paid to the wants of Strangers and the public generally.

He hopes that those who have hitherto patronized the house, will still continue to do so. He asks but a fair trial, and feels confident that his constant exertions to please will prove satisfactory.

Boarders by the day, week, month or year will be accommodated upon reasonable terms.

WM. H. CURTIS.
Easton, Dec. 30, 1837—Jan. 9, 1838.

Attention.

The subscriber having rented the house formerly occupied by Mrs H. Atkinson in White Haven, will open it for the reception of persons going and returning in the Steam Boat Patuxent, and the travelling public generally. He takes this occasion to return thanks to his customers for the patronage hitherto extended to him, and to inform them that he would be happy to see them at his new situation.

Board will be furnished by the day, week or month.

FRANCIS F. OAKES.
ap 4 3wq

N. B. Persons having horses to leave at White Haven, can have them well taken care of at his stables, until they return.

In the Orphans Court of Somerset County.

Wednesday January 31st, A. D 1838

ORDERED, That the Sale of the Real Estate of John H. Bell, as made and reported by James Stewart Executor of said Bell be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shewn on or before Tuesday the 27th of February next, provided a copy of this order be inserted once a week in a newspaper printed and published in Somerset county for three successive weeks before the said day.

The Executor reports the amount of Sales to be five hundred and four dollars.

DANIEL BALLARD }
BENJ. J. DASHIELL, }
Justices of the Orphans Court of Somerset County
February 6, 1838

MR. & MRS. HAMILTON'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Corner of Courtland & Saratoga streets Baltimore,

WILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY [illegible] September next. [illegible]

Prospectus for the school may be obtained by addressing (post paid) William Hamilton Baltimore.

August 19 1837 4m

MISS M. SNYDER,

[OF BALTIMORE.]

Respectfully informs the ladies of the Trap, and vicinity that she has taken a room at Mr Allen's House, where she will carry on, in all its branches, the

Millenary and Mantua
MAKING BUSINESS.

Her prices will be moderate. Ladies are [illegible] give her a call
Sept. 19 1837.

Insolvent's Notice.

The creditors of NUTTER GORDY are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next May Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

February 6, 1838.

NEW PAPER.

THE
BALTIMORE KALEIDOSCOPE
AND WEEKLY EXPRESS,

Recently commenced, and now published every *Saturday*, by YOUNG & ABRAHAMS, at the *South East corner of Market and Gay streets, Baltimore*, L. A. Wilmer, editor. Price $2, per annum.

This paper will contain a great variety of original and selected matter, news, literary and scientific articles, notices of new books and animadversions on the most popular topics of the day. The publishers have made such arrangements as enable them to promise with confidence that the *Kaleidoscope* shall not be surpassed by any other similar paper in the Union, not only in point of utility but in the various qualities which make a newspaper attractive and desirable.

One Dollar, in advance,—will be received as payment in full for six months. The terms of advertising are moderate. Letters or communications to the editor or publishers,—*if post paid*, will receive prompt attention; and the paper will be forwarded to any part of the country, where it may be ordered. Subscribers *at a distance* are requested to enclose the amount of their subscription (at least for six months,) when they order the paper.

Newspapers which insert this advertisement will be entitled to an exchange.

Baltimore, Oct 21, 1837.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 13th, 1838.

(Seal.) On application of James Tilghman Administrator of Sarah Blain, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Adm'r. give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Sarah Blain late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 3d of October, 1838 they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 13th day of March, A D 1838.

JAMES TILGHMAN, Adm'r.
of Sarah Blain, decd.
March 20 1838

Insolvent's Notice.

The creditors of AARON STERLING of [illegible] are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next May Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

February 20, 1838.

In Somerset County Court Sitting in Equity, November Term 1837.

ORDERED by the Court that the report of James Stewart trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of William Long in the cause of George K. [illegible] against Margaret Long and others in Somerset county court, be and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn, before the third Tuesday of February next provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Princess Anne once a week for three successive weeks before the said third Tuesday of February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be the sum of $5[illegible]0 00.

WM [illegible]

True copy
Test GEORGE HANDY, Clk.
Dec 26 1837

Stock of Goods

FOR SALE.

The subscriber intending to decline the mercantile business, will sell out his present stock of

GOODS,

On the most accommodating terms.

His stock of GOODS, on hand consist of an assortment of

Dunlap's, and Madera's Axes,
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES.
—ALSO—
Men's ready made Clothing, &c.

STEPHEN DRURA,
Princess Anne Nov. 28

N. B. All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to close their accounts forthwith.

S. D.

Wanted.

As an apprentice to the Black-Smithing business a boy between 13 and 16 years of age. One well grown and healthy would be preferred. Apply to

JAMES M. HUMPHREYS
Princess-Anne, October 3 1837.

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE VILLAGE HERALD

BY C. C. CARROLL, PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Vol. XI--No. 45. TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 10, 1838. [New Series, Vol. I—No. 1.]

MISCELLANEOUS.

MATERIALS OF CLOTHING.

From the Journal of Health.

The materials of which our external clothing is composed, are so completely under the control of fashion, that the advice of the physician in relation to them is seldom required—or when volunteered, is rarely if ever followed. In regard to those of our under garments, however, particularly of that in immediate contact with the skin, some degree of attention is absolutely necessary, in order that health may be preserved during the more changeable seasons of our unsteady climate.

The inner clothing of the present day consists of either linen, or cotton, or of wool. Whatever may be the dictates of health, observes a highly respected writer, however wise the voice of the charmer, the comforts and neatness of linen will always secure a demand for this article. The luxury of clean linen was one that the Romans, in the plenitude of their power, were unable to obtain, and its general use as an inner garment, in modern times, was considered to have had a very beneficial influence upon health. It is, undoubtedly, a very useful article of clothing; and by the healthy, when not engaged in laborious exercises, or exposed to cold or damp, or to frequent alterations of temperature, may be worn with perfect safety. The advantages, however, in point of health, which have been ascribed to the introduction of linen into common use, are with more propriety to be attributed to the greater attention paid to personal cleanliness among the middle class of society, after the introduction of linen, than previously. Changing the linen at night, and again in the morning, is a practice which merits our commendation.—It not only insures cleanliness, but, by renewing the air in contact with the surface of the body, becomes an air bath, which greatly assists insensible perspiration.

The chief objections to linen, when worn next the skin, are, that it allows the heat of the body readily to escape; and having little affinity for water, causes the matter of perspiration to accumulate upon the skin. Hence, they who wear linen, when, from any cause, perspiration is increased, experience an uncomfortable sensation of chilliness; and are extremely liable to attacks of catarrh, rheumatism, or pleurisy, if exposed under such circumstances to a slight degree of cold, or dampness, or to a current of air.

Cotton or muslin, being a less perfect conductor of heat, and absorbing more readily the moisture of the skin, is, on these accounts, preferable, as an under garment, for common use, to linen. This is more especially true of the softer species of cotton—those neither of a very fine texture nor highly dressed. For children, muslin is, on many accounts, the only proper shirting—it is also, better adapted, under ordinary circumstances, for a night dress, than either linen or flannel. It is, however, during summer, and in warm climates, that the advantages of this material, when worn next the skin, are experienced to the greatest extent. "When we enter the tropics," says Dr. James Johnson, "we must bid adieu to the luxury of linen—if what is both uncomfortable and unsafe in those climates can be styled a luxury.

There are many substantial reasons for so doing. Cotton from its slowness as a conductor of heat, is admirably adapted for the tropics. It affords a covering which [illegible] inasmuch as it [illegible] slowly the excess of [illegible] our bodies. But this is not the [illegible] though a great one. When [illegible] takes place, and the [illegible] temperature sinks [illegible] below that of the body, the [illegible] abstracts [illegible] heat from our bodies more slowly [illegible] steadily [illegible] here. To all these must be added the facility with which it absorbs the perspiration, while linen would feel quite wet, and, during the exposure to a breeze, under such circumstances, would often occasion a shiver, and be followed by dangerous consequences."

The qualities here ascribed to cotton, are possessed in a still greater degree by flannel. The latter, however, is better adapted for under garments in cold, temperate, or very changeable climates and seasons, than in those marked by a very high and steady temperature. When worn in contact with the skin, flannel preserves a continued and equable warmth of the body, promotes perspiration, readily absorbs the perspired fluid, which it [illegible] in consequence of its porousness, to the atmosphere, leaving the skin dry, warm and comfortable. Hence, persons who wear flannel, may, even when in a state of profuse perspiration, expose themselves to the open air, or to a colder atmosphere, with comparative impunity; whereas, if their inner clothing was composed of linen or fine muslin, a violent cold, or inflammation of [illegible] would, in all probability, be produced. During the autumnal, winter and spring months, an under dress of flannel, in this climate, indeed in most parts of the United States, an almost indispensable article for the preservation of health. To the weakly and valetudinarian, they who are subject to affections of the lungs, stomach, or bowels—who catch cold easily, to use a popular phrase, or who are liable to rheumatic pains from slight exposures to cold or dampness, will experience, from a dress of this kind, the most beneficial effects. Hufeland, with his accustomed good sense, remarks, that flannel is the best dress which can be devised for those who have begun to decline in years, and to all who lead a sedentary life. It is, also, well adapted to infants and young children, as well during autumn and spring, as during winter. The celebrated John Hunter's recipe for rearing healthy children, was "plenty of milk, plenty of sleep, and plenty of flannel;" his, had he added plenty of exercise, without which all the others would be of little avail, will be found equally efficacious in our own climate, as in that of Great Britain. There is one class of persons who will experience the best effects from wearing flannel all the year round; we allude to those who are exposed, from their occupations, to wet and dampness or to sudden alternations of temperature; hence, the sailor, boatman, tanner, fisherman, and those who work in damp situations, whether in or out of doors, should invariably be clothed in flannel. A similar clothing will be found, also, a powerful means of preserving the health of the workmen in glass-houses, foundries, forges, or in any other situation in which the body is exposed, in quick succession to heat and cold.

Many persons object to the use of flannel as an under dress, in consequence of its producing a disagreeable irritation of the skin. This, however, when it does occur, is generally, of very short duration. Every uncomfortable sensation, may almost always be prevented, even from the first, by making choice of this flannel of a very soft texture. But where the skin is so extremely delicate as to be constantly fretted by the flannel, this latter may be lined with thin soft muslin. They who do not wear flannel during the whole year, should put it on early in autumn and should not relinquish it until the warm weather of summer is fully set in. By neglecting these precautions, many persons not only loose all the advantages resulting from wearing flannel, but suffer very material injury in their health. Frequently changing the dress worn next to the skin, whether of cotton or flannel, with the view of preserving it perfectly clean, is a matter of very great importance. We have met with persons who, while they would on no account wear their linen beyond a day, seldom thought of changing their flannel for a week or more. Such a practice is, however, inconsistent with health.

AN ADVENTURE OF SIR H. DAVY.

The fall of the Traun is a cataract, which, when the river is full, may be almost compared to that of Schaffhausen for magnitude, and possesses the same peculiar character of grandeur in the precipitous rush of its awful and overpowering waters, and of beauty in the tints of its streams and foam, and in the forms of the rocks over which it falls, and the cliff and woods by which it is overhung. In this spot an accident, which had nearly been fatal to me, occasioned the renewal of my acquaintance in an extraordinary manner with the mysterious unknown stranger. Eubathes, who was very fond of fly-fishing, was amusing himself by catching graylings for our dinner in the stream above the fall.

I took one of the boats, which are used for descending the canal or lock, [illegible] cut out in the rock by the side of the fall, on which the salt and wood are annually transported from Upper Austria to the Danube, and I desired two of the peasants to assist my servant in permitting the boat to descend by a rope to the bed of the river below; my intention was to amuse myself by this rapid locomotion along the descending sluice. For some moments the boat glided gently along the smooth current, and I enjoyed the beauty of the moving scene around me, and my eyes fixed upon the bright rainbow seen upon the spray of the cataract above my head, when I was suddenly roused by a shout of alarm from my servant, and looking around I saw that the piece of wood to which the rope had been attached had given way, and the boat was floating down the river, at the mercy of the stream.

I was not at first alarmed, for I saw that my attendants were procuring long poles with which it appeared easy to arrest the boat before it entered the rapidly descending water of the sluice, and I called out to them to use their united force to reach the longest pole across the water, that I might be able to catch the end of it in my hand and at this moment I felt perfect security; but a breeze of wind suddenly came down the valley and blew from the nearest bank; the boat was turned by it out of the side current and thrown nearer in the middle of the river, and I soon saw that I was likely to be precipitated over the cataract.

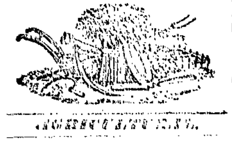
My servant and the boatmen rushed into the water, but it was too deep to enable them to reach the boat. I was soon in the white water of the descending stream, and my danger was inevitable. I had presence of mind enough to consider, whether my chance of safety would be greater by throwing myself out of the boat, or by remaining in it, and I preferred the latter expedient. I looked from the rainbow upon the bright sun above my head, as if taking leave forever of that glorious luminary; I raised my pious aspiration to the Divine source of light and life; I was immediately stunned by the thunder of the fall, and my eyes were closed in darkness. How long I remained insensible I know not, my next recollections after this accident were of a bright light shining above me, of warmth and pressure in different parts of my body, and of the noise of the rushing cataract sounding in my ears. I seemed awakened by the light from a sound sleep, and endeavoured to recall my scattered thoughts, but in vain, I soon fell again into slumber. From this second sleep I was awakened by a voice which seemed not altogether unknown to me, and looking upwards, I saw the bright eye and noble countenance of the unknown stranger whom I had met at Pæstum. I faintly articulated, "I am in another world?" "No," said the stranger, "you are safe in this; you are a little bruised by your fall, but you will soon be well, be tranquil and compose yourself." The next day I learnt from the unknown the history of my escape, which seemed almost miraculous to me. He said that he was fishing the very spot the accident happened, below the fall of the Traun, for that species of the large salmon of the Danube which fortunately for me, is only to be caught by very strong tackle. He saw, to his very great astonishment and alarm, the boat and my body precipitated by the fall, and was so fortunate as to entangle his hooks in a part of my dress, when I had been scarcely more than a minute under water, and by the assistance of his servant, who was armed with the gaff, or curved hook for landing large fish, I was safely conveyed to the shore, undressed, put into a warm bath, and by the modes of restoring suspended animation, which were familiar to him, I soon recovered my sensibility and consciousness." *Sir Humphrey Davy's Last Days of a Philosopher.*

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—"The following are the remarks of an English solicitor, who had practised more than twenty years in the criminal courts.

"In the course of my practice, I have found that the punishment of death has no terror upon a common thief; indeed, it is much more the subject of ridicule among them, than of serious deliberation. The certain approach of an ignominious death does not seem to operate on them; for, after the warrant has come down, I have seen them treat it with levity. I once saw a man, for whom I had been concerned the day before his execution, and offering him condolence, and expressing my regret at his situation, he replied, with an air of indifference, "players at bowls must expect rubbers;" and this man I heard say, that it was only a few minutes, a kick and a struggle, and all was over. The fate of one set of culprits, in some instances, had no effect even on those who were next reported for execution; they play at ball, and pass their jokes as if nothing was the matter. I have seen the last separation of persons about to be executed; there was nothing of solemnity about it, and it was more like the parting for a journey, than taking their last farewell. I mention these things to show what little fear common thieves entertain of capital punishment, and that so far from being arrested in their wicked courses, by the distant possibility of its infliction, they are not even stimulated by its certainty."

THE VERMIN OF THE COUNTRY.—The Police of New York and Philadelphia, manifest much zeal and activity in clearing their respective communities of those living pests, which walk in darkness, and impart misery to [illegible] innocent domestic circles. New York has immortalized her Five Points, and has become quite as noted for [illegible] Demonology, as for her Theology. Every enlightened friend of the community, will thank the Police of the [illegible] for their efficient and spirited exertions. Why a pity the Police of Washington should not share in the same [illegible] of public gratitude. They indeed, have manifested a good deal of earnestness, with regard to gambling establishments; while what is called by way of eminence the "way to hell," appears to remain open, unnoticed and neglected.—Should this evil continue, an imitation of the following example of "Boston folks," would hardly be deserving of censure.

Some years ago, when the Police of that city were more remiss than now, the inmates of a noted house of ill-fame, were warned, by some of the community, to depart immediately. The warning was neglected, and a few evenings afterwards the door was demolished by the discharge of a cannon, and at the same time a torrent of fire and brimstone poured down the chimney. It need not be told that this *hint* was successful. If there is ever an occasion when it is lawful and proper for the Sovereign People to make and execute their own statutes, it is when their chosen servants, in such a case, neglect to do their duty.



AGRICULTURAL.

LEACHED OR SLAKED ASHES AS A MANURE.

Whilst nearly all who have tried ashes as a manure, bear testimony, in the strongest terms, to their superior efficiency as an improver of the soil; still we occasionally hear the question mooted, whether they do possess any virtue as a manure? This is the more to be regretted, as even experience, itself, would seem to have but little, if any influence in settling a question of the deepest importance to every agriculturist living near any of our large cities, or on navigable water leading to them. To our mind, leached ashes will bear hauling by land several miles, and that, even when the first cost is added to that of transportation, they will be found to be a cheap manure. When they can be transported by water communication, in quantities, and at low cost, they are the more valuable; and, therefore, those who may reside on navigable rivers, convenient for their procurement and delivery, should make it a point of duty to themselves, and their country, to obtain them, as there can be no doubt that, in addition to their efficiency in promptly restoring exhausted soils to a state of desirable fertility, they are, next to lime, among the most certain manures ever applied to the earth. [illegible] other good qualities, they are equally beneficial when applied to clays as to *sands*, and *sandy loams*. [illegible] the tenacious particles of the [illegible] rendering them friable and easy of being worked; and imparting body and consistency to the two latter, so as to give to them a greatly increased capacity for retaining manures. To cold clays, they are particularly adapted by their warming qualities, infusing, as they do, an active and highly beneficial principle into bodies, which, otherwise, might have remained inert, if not noxious to healthful vegetation.

As a top dressing to meadows, when applied at proper seasons, and in proper quantities, they are found productive of the happiest effects.

Applied to corn, wheat, rye, oats, buckwheat, turnips, potatoes; indeed, to almost the entire vegetable family, they are eminently useful. For turnips and corn, we know of no manure that can compete with them in the degree of benefits resulting. On corn they have been known, even when applied in minute quantities to the hill, say a gill to each, to produce the most wonderful effects.

Having spoken of the proper seasons of application, and proper quantities, it may not be inopportune to remark, that on meadows they should be spread in early fall, winter, or spring, when the ground is dry and firm, and when there be no danger of poaching—to all grain crops they should be applied to the surface and harrowed in at the time of seeding; the proper quantity, we conceive to be, on clays, [illegible] bushels on sands and loams, from 100 to 150 bushels to the acre.

Wood ashes, we have seen it stated consists principally of potash and vegetable alkali, united with carbonic acid,* and that [illegible] substances have been proved by analysis to exist in most plants. Now, if these be the principal ingredients in the composition of ashes, as they are known to be promotive of the vigorous growth of plants, may not wheat, besides possessing the mechanical qualities we have before ascribed to them [illegible] We [illegible] they not, then, certain, to a considerable extent, the [illegible] We incline to this belief and we think we are borne out in our opinion by the fact, that the [illegible] on the [illegible] to the soil, or the enduring assistance upon the [illegible] either, could not, if they possessed no other than stimulative powers, impart such lasting vigor, and give such productive capacity to plants, as are invariably witnessed. For stimulation without nourishment, good and wholesome nourishment, would, by mere force of its own action, bring about repletion, and consequently, premature decay and dissolution. Is vegetable alkali, combined with carbonic acid and potash, essential to the growth of plants? Certainly, or we would not, by analysis, be able to find them forming the component parts of healthy plants. We admit, that the [illegible] of the roots even of healthy plants, might take up these substances in their liquid or gaseous forms; but then, if they did not contain congenial food, but were merely stimulative, the very excess of the latter, would produce death in plants, as do alcoholic stimulants in the human subject.

Farmer & Gardener.

*Gypsum has also been detected in ashes.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.

A few weeks since we published a communication from a correspondent giving the results of an experiment in planting corn, by Hart Massey, who called upon us to correct an important error in said communication, and invited us personally to examine the said field, which we accordingly did, and now give the results of our observation.

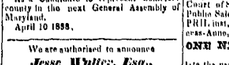
Mr. Massey took the seed corn with which he planted the field, and soaked it in a solution of *sal nitre*, commonly called saltpetre, and planted five rows with the seed thus prepared. The remainder of the field, we believe, was planted by the same individual. Now for the result. The five rows planted with corn prepared with saltpetre will yield more corn than twenty-five rows planted without any preparation. The five rows were untouched by the worm, while the remainder of the field suffered severely by their depredations. We should state [illegible] treated with saltpetre was touched, whilst some [illegible] every hill in the adjoining rows suffered severely. No one who will examine the field, can doubt the efficiency of the preparation. He will be astonished at the striking difference between the five rows and the remainder of the field.

Here is a simple fact, which if seasonably and generally known, would have saved many thousand dollars to the farmers of our country in the article of corn. It is a fact which should be universally known, and in all probability one of the most useful discoveries of modern times in the [illegible] neglected science of agriculture. At all events, the experiment should be extensively tested, as the results are deemed certain while the expense is comparatively nothing.

Mr M. also stated to us the result of another experiment tried upon one of his apple trees last spring. It is a fine thrifty healthy tree, about 25 or 30 years old, but has never in any one year produced over about two bushels of apples. While in blossom last spring he ascended the tree and sprinkled plaster freely on the blossoms, and the result is, that it will this season, yield 20 bushels of apples. Now if plaster will prevent the blast, it is a discovery of great importance. Mr. M. was led to make the experiment by reading an account of the production of trees adjoining a meadow where plaster had been sown at a time when there was a light breeze in the direction of the orchard, the trees contiguous to the meadow bearing well, whilst the others produced no fruit.

Watertown Standard.

We have no doubt that a solution of saltpetre is a most excellent soak for corn; but the discovery does not belong to Mr. Massey; for it has been used for many years by various persons throughout the United States. Solutions of saltpetre, copperas, soot, common ashes and lime, have been severally used, to our knowledge for thirty-five years. While we believe the saltpetre soak a good one, we can scarcely give credence to the fact above assumed, that the small quantity of the nitre taken up by the kernels of the corn, could have wrought so wonderful a difference in the product as stated. We all know that salts of all kinds are offensive to the insect [illegible], as well as to crows. In this way we can very readily believe that the cut and grub worm, and crows, may, in the [illegible] have passed by the [illegible] seed, and that it may be, that the exemption from their ravages is to be accounted for [illegible] believe too, that even the [illegible] operation of the saltpetre exhibited by the [illegible] may have promoted the earlier germination of the seed and growth of the plants, but a few days we think must have suspended the benefits derivable therefrom.—*Ed. Farmer & Gardener.*



PRINCESS-ANNE:

TUESDAY, APRIL 10.

RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.

The question of a resumption of specie payments by our banks is still agitating the public mind. The question with them is not whether they *can*, for of their ability to resume there cannot be a doubt, but whether they *ought*. The only argument in favor of a resumption, besides the general one that we ought to have a paper currency redeemable at all times in specie, is that the banks are bound in common honesty to pay their debts in the legal currency of the country. We admit it. But are not *the people* bound by the same rule to pay *their* debts in specie? It cannot be doubted. The question then is, which class is the debtor, and which the creditor? Let any man look at the official statements of the banks, and he will see the *people* are largely in debt to them. When, therefore, the currency of the country becomes so deranged that the people cannot pay their debts in specie, it would be unjust in them to expect the banks to perform what they themselves have failed to do. The banks cannot in the present state of affairs resume the payment of specie for their liabilities without calling upon their debtors for payment, which would ruin many of them, and produce a serious loss to the institutions. There is a very heavy debt due from the south and west to the Atlantic cities, and until the whole of the present crop of cotton has gone forward, that debt cannot be liquidated. It is even doubtful whether the present crop will pay it, and it is probable that a part of the next will be required for a full settlement. That this debt will be liquidated, we cannot for a moment doubt.—The resources of those sections of the country are enormous. Cotton may be said to be specie, for it will command it in any part of the world. It may be asked, then, why is the depreciation of their banks so great? Are their banks insolvent? They are not; on the contrary, we believe them to be in as sound condition as any of our own. The reason why their notes are so much below par here, is not that you cannot get cotton for your bank notes. The whole crop of Mississippi is in the hands of the banks and will be shipped by them to Europe, and the proceeds applied to the payment of debts due to them by the planters and merchants. When this has been realized, the banks will be in a condition to resume, and enable their customers to pay off their debt to the north, but until this effected, their notes will only be bought as a matter of speculation or investment of capital. One bank alone, the Commercial and Rail Road Bank of Vicksburg, has shipped or will ship this season 40,000 bales of cotton, which, at the very lowest estimate, will yield them $1,600,000 in Eastern funds. They have already by the sale of their bills drawn upon this cotton, paid off their debt to the banks here and in New York, and will when the whole is realized possess upwards of one million of eastern funds, which is equal to specie, the moment our banks *resume*, and is nearly double the whole amount of their circulation. We learn, farther, *that* nearly the whole debt due to the government by the banks has been liquidated.

But the greatest obstacle to a resumption, and one which seems to have been in a measure overlooked, is the hostile attitude in which the *government* stands to the banks, and the power which it possesses to harass and perhaps destroy them. We know that the partisans of the administration attempt to ridicule this idea, and lull the banks into false security. But the great master spirit of finance, who presides over the greatest banking institution of the country, is too watchful to be deceived by them. He knows that Amos Kendall is watching him like a hawk eager for his prey. If the Sub-Treasury Bill should pass the House and the banks be thereby induced to resume, their destruction is certain. What evidence have we that the government is hostile to the banks? Enough and more than enough! Does not the Globe speak the sentiments of the powers that be, and does it not daily teem with articles showing a fiendish desire to overthrow the banking institutions of the country? Does it not exult with the satisfaction of a demon when any such institution falls, even though some of its own friends be crushed in the ruin which its party has caused? What evidence have we that the government will attempt to break the banks? Does any one acquainted with the facts forget the attempt made to break the Savannah branch of the United States Bank, and the unjustifiable means resorted to accomplish it? Can we forget the agency of that individual who sets all laws at defiance, who refuses to obey the mandate of a court of justice, in this transaction? Never!

If in the face of all these facts the New York banks resume specie payments they will be the authors of their own ruin. They have already done more injury to the credit and commerce of their city, and brought more distress upon their mercantile community, than a dozen years can recover. They may rest assured that our banks will not resume, and we warn them to beware of a second suspension. If they resume it will be to destroy their merchants and close their own doors.—*Pa. Herald.*

INFAMOUS FRAUD BY THE EXECUTIVE.

After the banks suspended specie payments in May last, the officers, mechanics, and laborers, at this naval station, were paid in the notes of the deposite banks at their depreciated value. This was submitted to at the time without murmur, because it was regarded as an inevitable misfortune which had fallen upon the country, of which each must bear his part. It was expected, however, that as soon as a better currency could be obtained by the government, common honest would direct that the public creditors be paid in it, when practicable. Congress gave Treasury notes for this purpose. These notes have been and are still two or three per cent. in advance of bank notes, though yet not so good as specie.

Does the government pay in Treasury notes? No. The disbursing officers have orders to sell the Treasury notes, and pay in the bank notes as before. And this at the same time that a mechanic cannot get a letter from the Post-office from his father or mother without specie to pay for it.

Such a palpable fraud would cost a Turkish Pacha his head. In the greatest despotism it would lead to revolution. Have we become so callous as to submit to it in this country of boasted freedom, without even complaint?—What says the Secretary of the Treasury?—the Cato of Democracy, the Secretary of the Navy, what does he say? Every man of every party condemns and abhors the dishonest practice, which will not soon be forgotten in the financial history of the country. What says the Globe.—*Pa. Herald.*

We copy the following from the Evening Star—Since it was written, there has been more time for reflection and a better opportunity to examine the provisions of the Sub-Treasury bill, as it passed the Senate.—The better opinion now appears to be that the bill though shorn greatly of its power to do harm, is still dangerous to the liberties of the people. For the power of discretion—well called the law of tyrants—is still confided to the Executive, *as to what* medium the Government will receive the public dues in; and the declared purposes of Mr. Van Buren leave us in no doubt, that this power will be exercised to compel debtors to pay in *coin.* The opinion gains ground every day, *among all parties,* that nothing short of a National Bank can furnish a sound currency, either for the Government or the people.

Is it lost, or is it carried?—The city yesterday presented the singular spectacle of two contending parties, each perfectly satisfied with the fate of the Sub-Treasury bill in the Senate—the Whigs claiming that the bill was lost—the administration party contending that it was carried by two majority, which was actually the vote. Now both sides cannot be right, and the question is asked what is the real state of the case? The fact is the divorce bill, as it was called—the Sub-Treasury project, cutting asunder all the State Institutions, and making specie alone receivable for dues, has been defeated. Mr. Cuthbert's amendment, which was adopted, and is as follows, settles the question:

"*And be it further enacted,* That the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he hereby is, required and directed to adopt such measures as he may deem necessary, to cause as soon as may be, all duties, taxes, debts, or sums of money accruing, or becoming payable to the United States, upon the sales of public lands or otherwise, to be collected and paid in the legal currency of the United States, or in Treasury notes, as by law provided and declared, or in notes of Banks which are payable and paid on demand in the said legal currency of the United States; and no such duties, taxes, or sums of money accruing or becoming payable to the United States, as aforesaid, ought to be collected or received otherwise than in the legal currency of the United State, or in Treasury notes, or in notes of banks which are payable and paid on demand in the said legal currency of the United States."

The most obnoxious and dangerous features of the bill having been stricken out, leaves the Government business on the footing it now is, supposing the bill, as amended, should pass the House of Representatives, which is still very doubtful. In fact, the bill as it stands is a "monster," full of difficulty and trouble, and should never pass.

It is, as it stands, a decided defeat of the administration party.

CONGRESS.

YEAS—Messrs. Allen, Benton, Brown, Clay of Alabama, Cuthbert, Fulton, Hubbard, King, Linn, Lumpkin, Lyon, Morris, Mouton, Niles, Norvell, Pierce, Roane, Robinson, Sevier, Smith of Connecticut, Strange, Trotter, Walker, Wall, Williams, Wright, Young—27.

NAYS—Messrs. Bayard, Buchanan, Calhoun, Clay of Kentucky, Clayton, Crittenden, Davis, Grundy, Knight, McKean, Merrick, Nicholas, Prentiss, Preston, Rives, Robbins, Ruggles, Smith of Indiana, Southard, Spence, Swift, Tallmadge, Tipton, Webster, White—25.

On motion of Mr Morris, the bill, as amended, was ordered to be printed.

The Senate then adjourned after 5 o'clock.

Upon the subject the Intelligencer says:

If the bill passes in the present shape, the result as we understand it will be, that the resolution of 1816 will be in force as to the receipt of bank notes, with a prohibition of the Secretary of the Treasury against making any discriminating or partial orders, affecting receipts at one place, or in one branch of the revenue, and not in all.

In the present state of the bill, therefore, it retains its vaults and cells, its iron chests, its Receivers General, &c, and disallows deposites in banks; but authorizes, nevertheless, the receipt of bank notes in payment of dues to the Government.

Upon the whole, we incline to think that a majority of the House will admit, as we do, that Mr. Calhoun's description of the bill in its present form is entirely just, and that the bill; therefore, ought not to pass into a law.

The following appears to be the *sequel* of the curious revelations of secret history from WASHINGTON, of which we have before copied several from the same source.—*Nat. Intel.*

FROM THE DAYTON (OHIO) JOURNAL, MARCH 20.

PENNSYLVANIA AND HER PUBLIC MEN.—Mr. Van Buren's traffic with Messrs. Wolf and Muhlenberg, the heads of the two divisions of his party in Pennsylvania, shows how anxious he is to secure to himself their united support. But the indications are, that he has "overtraded," and that the means he has taken to monopolize Muhlenberg, Wolf, and their friends, will result most unprofitably to his own prospects. Muhlenberg, it seems, was brought, and with his supporters is now in actual possession; while Wolf has only been *borrowed*, at an interest of 4,500 per annum; *his friends,* or at least some influential among them, will not lend themselves with him—they are not willing to be included in the bargain—disgraceful, as they declare it to have been, from outset to completion! And thus Mr. Van Buren's efforts to monopolize the Key Stone State, by purchasing one interest and borrowing another, are likely to work his utter overthrow in that sturdy Commonwealth.

Our readers are already acquainted with the facts in relation to the President's dealings with Messrs. Wolf and Muhlenberg. They will recollect that when Muhlenberg was appointed Minister to Austria, Gov. Wolf, conceiving himself insulted by the unexpected preferment bestowed upon his rival, resigned the office he held in one of the Departments. This step was warmly commended by Senator McKean, of Pennsylvania, who openly denounced the appointment of Muhlenberg as the "*profligate fulfilment of a corrupt political bargain,*" and declared that Wolf would have compromised his own honor by holding on to his office. The evidence which the advancement of Muhlenberg afforded of the hostility long entertained towards Mr. Wolf, by Mr. Van Buren and his advisers, and which was now unequivocally expressed, seemed to open the eyes of Wolf and his friends. But Gov. Wolf's sense of wrong was not so acute as was imagined. A palliative was soon found, offered and accepted. The Philadelphia Collectorship, which afforded a thousand dollars more pay per annum than the clerkship he had resigned, plastered up all old sores. Wolf was nominated by the President, confirmed by the Senate, is now in possession of the office, and has already given proof of his fealty, by *heading a call for a sub-Treasury meeting* in Philadelphia. The old collector there was transferred to Washington, and took the clerkship vacated by Wolf. The *swap* seems to have been effected without difficulty, and the immediate parties to it probably feel that their purposes have all been accomplished.

The following extract of a letter from Washington to the Editors, shows that Senator McKean maintains the position he assumed at the time of Mr. Muhlenberg's appointment:

"Gov. Wolf has gone to Philadelphia to receive a remuneration for his wounded honor.

"It is understood that Gen. McKean refused to see him, when he left this city, and on being asked if he would call and take parting leave of his old friend Wolf, he replied, '*No!*' I say it with pain, I cannot. I have loved George Wolf long, and have stood by him in good and evil report, with the fidelity of a son. *He knows* that *I know* he resigned the office of First Comptroller, because he believed his honor required him to do so, on account of the distinction conferred on Mr. Muhlenberg; and *he knows* that *I think* he could not, as an honorable man, accept the office he has as an equivalent, and that, in doing so, *he has* disparaged his State, his friends, and himself. Under such circumstances, he cannot wish to see me, and I do not wish to see him."

THE BANKS.—The following is substantially the Bill which passed both houses of the legislature in relation to the Banks of this State:—

A BILL entitled an act for the better regulation of the Banking Institutions in the State of Maryland.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That from and after the passage of this act, it shall be the duty of the President and Directors of the several Banks and Savings Institutions in this State, during their suspension of specie payments, to transmit a monthly statement under oath, of their condion to the Treasurer of the Western Shore, to be by him laid before the Governor of the State.

SECT. 2. And be it enacted, That it shall be the duty of the President and Directors of the several Banking Institutions in this State, to transmit to each other, at least once in every month, a statement, under oath, containing a particular account of their responsibilities, and their available means to meet them.

SECT. 3. And be it enacted, That no Bank in this State, during the suspension of specie payments, shall extend the circulation of its notes to an amount exceeding three times the amount of gold and silver in its vaults, which may be the property of such institutions, and after the resumption of specie payments, to an amount exceeding the capital of such Bank actually paid in.

SECT. 4. And be it enacted, That the several Banks and Savings Institutions of this State, shall resume the payment of their issues in coin on the first day of January next, or within thirty days after such a course shall have been adopted by the Banks of New York, Pennsylvania and Virginia, and each and every Bank and Savings Institution complying with these conditions shall be and they are hereby released from all the penalties incurred by a suspension of specie payments.

SECT. 5. And be it enacted, That no Bank in this State, shall issue, after the first day of May next, any Bank Note, Certificate of Deposite, or any paper intended to be used as a circulating medium, of a less denomination than five dollars.

SECT. 6. And be it enacted, That the Governor may direct the Attorney General to cause a scire facias to be issued against any Bank or Savings Institution that may fail to comply with the provisions of this act, and in that case the same proceedings shall be had in all respects as are directed by the act of 1818, chap. 177, in regard to Banks refusing to pay for their notes.

SECT. 7. And be it enacted, That any officer or officers who shall make a false and fraudulent report required to be made by the provisions of this act, shall be subject to all the pains and penalties of wilful and corrupt perjury.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.—The Legislature of Maryland, at its recent session, adopted a number of laws designed to carry out the policy of the State in regard to Internal Improvements. Amongst these was the act confirming the contracts made by the Rail Road and Canal Companies with the Commissioners appointed to dispose of the state stock—the act authorising a loan to the Susquehanna Rail Road Company—the act extending aid to the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company—and the act releasing the State Directors in the Baltimore & Ohio Rail Road company from the necessity of making an affidavit as to the sufficiency of the means at their command to finish the road—a condition useless in itself and full of embarrassment to the company. In addition to this favourable legislation on the part of our own state, we have the satisfaction to announce, that the Senate of Virginia has passed, with an immaterial amendment, the law previously passed by the House of Delegates, subscribing one million and fifty eight thousand dollars, in aid of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road. The city of Baltimore has also subscribed three millions of dollars to the stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road Company, the proceeds of which subscription will, no doubt, be realised, when they may be needed. The funds of that company, *in esse or in posse,* it seems, consist therefore of the following items:

Subscription of the State of Maryland	$3,000,000
Subscription of the city of Baltimore,	3,000,000
Subscription of the State of Virginia,	1,058,000
Subscription of the city of Wheeling,	1,000,000
	$8,058,000

Making, in all, the sum of eight million and fifty eight thousand dollars—enough, we may reasonably hope, to complete the road from Baltimore to Wheeling and to Pittsburg.

The ultimate success of this magnificent enterprise would seem, when these subscriptions shall be realised, to be placed beyond all doubt.

The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal has also experienced the beneficent action of the Legislature to an extent sufficient, we confidently hope, to complete it. Its importance as a part of the system by which Baltimore is to be brought into closer commercial alliance with the west, has been so often demonstrated, that it is unnecessary to dilate upon it here. We trust that the persons entrusted with the management of these works will evince an energy in their prosecution in keeping with the munificence with which the Legislature has contributed to them.—*B. Chron.*

Our readers will recollect the affecting letter copied in our paper some time since from the S. R. Telegraph, written by a little girl residing in New England, seeking information relative to a lost father. Her letter, it appears from the S. C. Advocate, has reached him, and has induced the following reply. It must be confessed, however, that his letter involves the subject in greater mystery than ever, for it is impossible that any circumstances could justify the father in his singular course. As it excited considerable curiosity at the time, we have concluded some of our readers would like to know the end of the matter.—*Phil. Observer.*

THE CHILD IN SEARCH OF HER LOST FATHER.

Our readers have not forgot the appeal of the supposed Orphan, Harriet F. Billings, which was copied into this paper a fortnight ago. We then mentioned that her father was believed to be living in this city. We have now seen him. He seems to be full of sympathy for his child, and evidently feels the unpleasantness of his position with the public; but he forbears a public explanation at the present time. The following letter to his daughter has been furnished by him, with a request for publication.

Charleston, Feb. 1838.

My Dear Daughter:—It is with pleasure and pain indescribably blended, that I now sit down to address you, upon this heart-stirring occasion. It is indeed painful, because you have reason to suspect that you were either forsaken by your dearest earthly friend, your father, or that he had fallen in some distant solitary place, where there was no one to carry you the tidings of his fate. To contemplate the state of your mind in this dreadful suspense, is painful to me beyond description. It would be in vain for me to attempt to describe the emotions which now struggle in my breast, but I will hasten to relieve you.

It may seem to you, and many of my dear friends, that I have not regarded you with parental affection; but believe me, my dear daughter, though I have indeed kept silence towards you for these two long years, I have not been thus wanting in affection for you. I feel confident that I could satisfy every unprejudiced mind as to the cause of my silence, but that cause I may not at present divulge. Yes, my very dear daughter, if the morning, and evening, or even the midnight hour might speak, they might testify, that the poor petitions of your father, have been unceasingly offered up to God in your behalf, and that it might please him, who is the allwise disposer of all events, to hasten the time that restores me to your affectionate embraces. It is true that four long and tedious years have passed away since I took that last lingering look at you—the dear pledge of your mother's love—not expecting to be absent longer than from three to six months. But it is not in man to direct the way of his own steps. I feel confident you will believe me when I tell you that my affection for you is not in the least diminished. No, no: the hope that I should meet you has cheered my gloomiest hours. But if indeed we should not meet again in this life, we shall meet in another. And that you may be happy there, my dear little Harriet, you must ever cultivate the love of truth; make your Bible your daily companion; and whatever you may be about, or wherever you are, remember that an all seeing eye is upon you. May you, my dear child, so live, as to be a burning and shining light, prepared for duty and usefulness in life, and at last found among that happy company who have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

So prays your affectionate father,
DANIEL BILLINGS.

A TRAVELLING POST OFFICE.—In the mail train of cars by the Philadelphia, Wilmington, and Baltimore Rail-road, there is a handsome car which is divided into two commodious apartments, one of which is a complete post office, furnished with a desk, pigeon holes, cases, a letter box, and every thing needful for the business of post office. This apartment is occupied by a clerk or agent of the Post Office Department, who receives the letters which are put into the box, at the different towns on the route stamps them, charges them, arranges them, in parcels, and delivers them at the places of their destination. In this mode, the way mails are accommodated and distributed with a convenience and despatch unknown in the history of *letters* and post offices. The apartment in the rear of this travelling post office contains the great mail. Our citizens find a good deal of convenience in the arrangement, and frequently avail themselves of this locomotive post office, when their letters are too late for the hours of the regular establishment in Shipley street.—*Delaware Journal.*

Gholson according to the Yazoo, (Miss.) Banner, of the 3d inst. has declined being a candidate for re-election. Discretion is the better part of valor!

EXTRACTS.

Those who complain the most of the inconsistencies of others, usually have the most inconsistencies to be complained of.

He who regrets having entered upon a course of duty, merely on account of the sacrifices it costs him, in heart makes no sacrifices; he acts against his will.

He who is constantly in *fear* lest he should be condemned by *others*, is constantly condemning himself.

The mind that is ever dealing in small things is a small mind.

The most malignant enemy which man encounters is the enemy he least dreads—himself!

Few can boast of hearts which they dare lay open to themselves, and of which in whatever accident exposed, they do not shun a distinct and continued view; and, certainly, what we hide from ourselves we do not show to our friends.

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, APRIL 10, 1838.

The Honorable ISAAC MCKIM died in Washington on Sunday 1st inst. Mr. McKim is sincerely lamented, as a benevolent and useful citizen.

The patrons of the Herald will learn from a perusal of its columns this morning, that the Establishment has passed from our possession into that of C. C. Carroll, Esq. That the change may be agreeable is our sincere wish, and that it will be, we will not permit ourself to doubt for a moment. Mr. C. is personally known to most of the people of the county and no compliment that we could pay him here, would heighten the esteem in which they already hold him. We feel assured that the ability with which the Editorial department of the paper will be conducted, will secure for it the patronage of the public, and more particularly the portion of it known as the Whig party.

In taking leave of those with whom we have been intimately associated for a term of three years, we hope a long valedictory address will not be expected of us.

To those who have adhered to us, under all circumstances, during our Editorial career, and by their friendly aid, enabled us to pass unscathed through the various trials which constantly beset the path of a political Editor, our gratitude is due. They have it. What more can we say? One word, and we have done.

Intending to leave the county in the course of a few weeks, those indebted will please call and adjust their accounts immediately.

S. T. CALLAHAN.

P. S. An arrangement having been made between Mr. Carroll and myself for furnishing the paper to those who have paid in advance, they will continue to receive it, until the time paid for shall have expired.

S. T. C.

The Public will perceive by the above, that the "Village Herald" has passed into other hands. There will be no change in the political principles of the paper. It will be, what it has been, the advocate of Whig measures; and this—not so much from a mere love of party, as from a well grounded persuasion, that those measures only will advance the true honor and interests of the country. Antagonist opinions will be combatted with freedom and fearlessness, but always we sincerely trust, with sacred regard to the cardinal rules of decency and self-respect. *Doctrines* will be discussed without concealment or restraint, but the columns of this paper, shall in no case be stained with coarse abuse, or low personalities. Such arguments neither carry conviction, nor command respect, and are as much out of place in a newspaper, as in the respectable circles of private life. *Individual* reflections, therefore, will be studiously avoided. *They* will, in no event, be indulged in, except where the imperious laws of self defence shall require it, or where *men* are so blended with public *measures*, that the latter cannot be properly and intelligibly discussed without an allusion to the former.

The situation of the Country is well calculated to excite the deep concern of the people. Distress and ruin are spread, like a funeral pall over the whole land. The arm of industry is palsied, and the keen pangs of want and woe are now felt, where but a few years since peace and plenty smiled around the board. This state of things is not partial—but general—wide spread—universal. *We believe* this distress to be chiefly attributable to the unwise measures of Gen Jackson and his successor, Mr. Van Buren; and that we can only expect relief by a change of rulers. We shall therefore throw the Whig banner on "the outer wall," and use every exertion in our power to crown it with honor and success. It remains for the public to decide, whether the paper shall be sustained.

To those who entertain political opinions different from ours we beg to say, that while a sense of public duty will compel us to urge own views with candour and earnestness, we shall constantly endeavor to do so, in such a manner as will leave them no just ground for condemnation or complaint.

In a few weeks, it is intended to enlarge considerably the size, and otherwise improve the appearance of the paper. A new press and type will be obtained, and strenuous efforts will be made, to render this as interesting and useful a vehicle of information, as any country newspaper in the State.

It is proper to state, that the charge of this paper will not be allowed to interfere *in the slightest degree* with the professional duties of the Editor. His clients may be assured that this new labor shall work no disparagement to their interests. On the contrary, those interests will be now, as much as ever, vigilantly and faithfully cherished and guarded.

For the errors and deficiences which will no doubt often occur, we respectfully bespeak that indulgence which inexperience may rightfully claim from a generous public,—and if we do not *receive* its countenance and support, we shall have, what is still more valuable,—the consciousness of endeavoring to *deserve* them.

C. C. CARROLL.

Appointments,
FOR SOMERSET COUNTY.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT.

For 1st Election District Court,
Jesse Walter, James Stevenson, John Rider

For 2d Election District Court.
Theodore G. Dashiell, Isaac Anderson, Robert Patterson.

For 3d Election District Court.
Levin Tyler, John S. Handy, Samuel S. Boggs.

Additional Justices of the Peace.—Robert D. Robertson, Levin Ballard of Jarvis, William H. Venzey, Robert Dashiell, Henry Kennerly, Seth Wilkins, Jonathan Spencer, Isaac Kennerly and William W. Maddux.

Imprisonment for debt.—A Bill to abolish this relict of barbarism passed the House of Delegates of this State by a *large majority*, but was *rejected* in the Senate.

☞The general impression is, that not one State South or West of New York, will or *can* follow her example in resuming specie payments in May.

☞All advertisements not *expressly ordered* to be continued, will be thrown out next week.

From the Savannah Georgia of March 27.

FROM FLORIDA.

By the Cincinnati, Capt ———, arrived yesterday from Garey's Ferry via Jacksonville, we have received the Courier of that place, from the home journal of which we make the subjoined extracts, confirming the Indian murders at Ocean Pond, but augmenting the number. It will be seen that Mr. Gillett's whole family fell victims to the ferocity of these savages.

In the Cincinnati came passengers five Shawnee warriors on their way to Washington. They are D. McNair, George Williams, J. Dougherty, Black Hook, and George Thomas.

JACKSONVILLE, March 21.

SAD INTELLIGENCE FROM THE INTERIOR.—E. E. Mizel, late a Captain in Col. Mills' regiment brings the following account of the murder of a whole family at the Ocean Pond, in Columbia county, about sixty miles from this, and forty north of Newnansville.

On Friday last, just before sunset, a woman of the name of Rollinson appeared at the Falling Creek settlement on the Shawnee in great consternation and terror, and said she had seen George A. Gillet killed by an Indian, that she had fled from Ocean Pond, leaving her own child asleep in the house. From Mr John Pierce, his brother in-law, Captain M. learned that Gillet's family, wife and four children, were also all murdered.

Gillett was a cousin of Captain M. and had been a brave antagonist of the savages during the war, until his lamented death. He was a brave man, says Captain M. The Indians, he does not doubt, are scattered over the whole interior. He thinks they are the fugitive Creeks, and that they will depopulate the country, unless the volunteers be again very soon mustered into service. Captain M. thinks, though he had pursued the murdering party in vain with a few neighbors on worn out horses, that a single company of well appointed and well supported volunteer rangers might not only protect the scattered inhabitants of Columbia county, but give a good account of the murderous savages.

March 22.—Steamer John Stoney on her way to Black Creek.—News of the Indian murders confirmed beyond doubt! When will we again enjoy the comfort of conscious safety?

CHANGES IN THE CABINET.—The National Intelligencer, of Saturday, says: Rumor of intended changes in the Cabinet are in circulation in the city, and repeated with so much confidence, that we incline to think there is some foundation for them. The story goes that Mr. Secretary WOODBURY is to accept the appointment of Minister to Great Britain; that Mr. AMOS KENDALL is to succeed him in the Treasury; and that Mr. Senator GRUNDY is to become Post-master General.—Mr. BUTLER, it is further said, is to resign the Attorney Generalship and Mr. GILPIN (now solicitor of the Treasury) is to take his place.

MISSISSIPPI.—The special election for members of Congress in this state takes place on the 23d and 24th of April, instant. The whig candidates are Sergeant S. Prentiss, and Thos. J. Word.—The Van Buren candidates are John Ferdinando Hamtramck Claiborne and Roger Barton, or General James Davis. Mr. Gholson declines the contest, positively, and the party have not yet determined whether they will run Barton or Davis. The Vicksburg Register of the 13th of March gives the following account of the reception of Mr. Prentiss in that city.

"Mr. Prentiss arrived last night. The roar of cannon announced his arrival, and multitudes thronged to welcome him, with every demonstration of joy and the proudest honors, but with the stern and settled purpose, the fixed and firm resolve which forever ought to pervade the breasts of freemen whose rights are thus assailed and who are attempted to be trampled in the dust. The clenched teeth and the choking muttered vengeance against oppression bespoke the spirit of Mississippi freemen. Had we a governor and a legislature sufficiently tenacious of the rights and honor of Mississippi, we might have taken a prouder stand than was ever before taken by any state. But as it is we have no way but to speak at the polls and the state will speak a voice of thunder."

Extract from a letter from New York to the Editors of the Intelligencer under date of 1st, April:—

The local elections in this State continue to exhibit cheering indications for the Whigs, maugre all "*the Democratic reactions,*" you see. The Albany Argus has great news from "Deer Park," &c. but the Whigs sweep by counties and by cities, and "the democracy of numbers" is Whig. The only hope Mr. Van Buren has of the Empire State is in *undoing* what his "illustrious predecessor" has *done*—"in taking the back track" and abandoning "the footsteps;" for New York will not be made a fool of, however other States may be.

OPENING OF THE GREAT RAIL ROAD SOUTH.—The 15th of March was a great day for South Carolina. The vast enterprise of uniting the Atlantic shore of that State with the waters of the Ohio, now only two years, we believe, under consideration, is at last matured, and may be said to date its execution from the above day when the first ground was broken at Columbia. A splendid procession of military, horse and foot, the Governor and other State Dignitaries, Directors of the Company and many carriages marked the event. The President of the Company, Col. Hayne made one of his customary eloquent and brilliant speeches, and then turned up the first sod. All the beauty, wealth, talent and respectability of Columbia, and the surrounding country, were present on this joyous occasion.

The Governor of the State of MARYLAND has appointed JONATHAN MEREDITH, Esq Commissioner to Harrisburg, under the resolutions of the Legislature in relation to the case of NATHAN S. BEMIS and others, claimed by the Governor of Pennsylvania as fugitives from justice.

Dr. Bowditch has made a bequest of $1 000 to the Salem Athenæum—$1000 to the Salem Marine Society—and $1000 to the East India Marine Society.—*Salem Register.*

Another Whig Triumph.—A township election took place in Bulington, New Jersey, on Tuesday last, when the Whigs elected their officers by a majority of fifty-seven.—Heretofore the Locofocos have uniformly carried the township by a majority varying from fifty to one hundred. This is Mr. Senator Wall's own town—will he listen to the voice of the people, his neighbors?—*Pa. Herald.*

The Whig gain in New Hampshire is estimated 8353 votes since 1835. The Whigs have in the House 114 members, the Vanites 126. Isaac Hill will find a stubborn and formidable minority against his destructive measures.

[COMMUNICATED.]

It is with the deepest feelings of regret and sorrow we announce the death of Captain LEVIN WILSON, of Somerset county, who died at his residence on the 5th inst. after a severe but short illness of 4 days.—The deceased was a kind husband, an affectionate parent, an obliging neighbour, a good citizen and the friend to the widow and orphan. His death will be lamented with heart rending sorrows by his widow and a numerous family of children relations, neighbours and friends.

A NEIGHBOUR.

We are authorised to announce

Benjamin I. Jones, Esq.,

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce

Jesse Walter, Esq.,

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL persons and bodies corporate or politic in Somerset county, who shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the use or occupation of any house or place for any purpose, for which a license is made necessary by the act of Assembly of this State, are hereby notified to obtain license or renew the same between the first and 10th days of MAY next.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.

April 10 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

April 3rd, 1838.

SEAL. ON application of William Anderson & Isaac Covington, Administrators c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy, Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Benjamin Bailey, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 24th day of October next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under our hands this 3rd day of April, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM ANDERSON, } Adm'rs.
ISAAC COVINGTON, }
c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, decd.

April, 10, 1838.

Public Sale.

Will be sold on WEDNESDAY, the 11th of APRIL inst, at the late residence of Benjamin Baily, deceased, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased (negroes excepted) consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, Hogs, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c.

On the same day will be rented, the farm and the Negroes, will be hired at public sale, if not previously rented and hired.

Terms of sale are—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

ISAAC COVINGTON, and } Adm'rs
WILLIAM ANDERSON, }
of Benjamin Baily, decd.

April, 3 1838.

To the Public.

Economy suggests the propriety of ceasing for the present to have my name announced in the papers as a candidate for the Sheriffalty.—In adopting this course I do not wish to be understood as declining to be a candidate for that office; but assure the public of my intention to stand a poll at the next election, and solicit their suffrages.

Respectfully
A. H. BALLARD.

April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27, 1838.

SEAL. ON application of Thomas W. Stone, Ex'r of William M. Stone, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of William M. Stone, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

THOMAS W. STONE, Ex'r
of William M. Stone, decd.

April 3, 1838.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at Public Sale, on TUESDAY, 17th of APRIL inst, at the Court House door in Princess-Anne,

ONE NEGRO MAN WOMAN AND CHILD,

late the property of Tubman Willin, decd.

The terms of Sale are—Six months credit with bond and security—bearing interest from the day of sale.

Sale to take place between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, A. M.

BIDDY WILLIN, Adm'rx,
of Tubman Willin, deceased.

April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY, ORPHAN'S COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

(Seal.) On application of George E. Larmore, Administrator of John Larmore, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy test
JAMES POLK, Reg W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order

Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of John Larmore, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March A D. 1838,

GEORGE E. LARMORE,
Adm'r. of John Larmore, decd.

April 3 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838.

SEAL. ON application of Noah Rider, Executor of Wilson Rider, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Rider, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D, 1838.

NOAH RIDER, Ex'r.
of Wilson Rider, decd.

April 3 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

(Seal.) On application of Levin Walter, Adm'r of George D. Walter, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Adm'r, give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W S C

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of George D. Walter, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838 they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A D 1838

LEVIN WALTER, Adm'r.
of George D. Walter' decd.

April 3 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors, of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M. By order

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier,

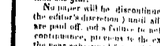
April 3 1838.

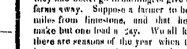
Notice.

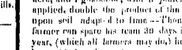
"The Commissioners to Somerset County," will sit on TUESDAY, the 17th inst, and continue to sit the balance of that week in the room recently occupied by the Commissioners of the tax, for the purpose of taking such appeals as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken

By order of the Commissioners for S. C.

April 9, 1838







POETRY.

THERE'S A SIGH THAT TELLS OF SORROW.

By Catharine H. Waterman.

There's a sigh that tells of sorrow,
Tho' the lip and eye be gay,
For the heart sees no to-morrow
Thro' the darkness of to day.

If ye wound a tender flower
That but lives in love, and light
Can ye find the after power
That may chase away its blight?

So, when love's young hopes have faded,
As the flowrets hues depart,
'Tis a sunny pathway shaded
To the temple of the heart.

And yet shadows on it linger,
That but whisper of the past,
And still point with unseen finger,
To bright joys that could not last.

'Tis for this the silent sadness
Steals the roses from the cheek,
'Tis for this the lip of gladness
Lacks the power of joy to speak.

Tho' the smiles of life are round us,
There's a chain upon the heart,
Whose clankless fetters round us,
Which we cannot rend apart.

'Mid the lighted halls of pleasure,
Thro' its Poans, wild, and high,
Like fond music's dying measure,
Ye may hear that heart lone sigh.

Ye may list it at the altar,
Where have met the plighted twain,
For one wounded heart may falter,
'Mong the happy bridal train.

When all else is still, and lonely,
And the calm of thought is by,
Ye may mark that stillness, only
Broken by one gentle sigh.

'Tis a sigh that tells of sorrow,
Tho' the lip, and eye be gay.
For the heart sees no to-morrow,
Thro' the darkness of to-day.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a majority of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the erection of *new* counties, where they are not needed,—The locating of unnecessary *roads, causeways* &c. &c. all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex }
Somerset co }
March 27th 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838

SEAL. ON application of George H. Rencher, Administrator of Adam E. Rencher, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the *Personal Estate* of Adam E. Rencher, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of September, 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D 1838.

GEORGE H RENCHER, Adm'r
of Adm. E. Rencher, decd.

April 3, 1838.

In Chancery,

January 9th, 1838.

ORDERED, that the sale of the Real Estate of William Adams made and reported by the Trustee Charles C. Carroll, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shewn to the contrary on or before the 12th day of March next—Provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper once in each of three successive weeks before the 15th day of February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $151 00.

True copy Test.
RAMSAY WATERS
Reg. Cur. Can.

Jan. 16, 1838,

Wetipquin Academy

The public are hereby informed, that this institution is now open for the education of youth. The teacher is employed for the year; and he hopes, by constant and entire devotion to his calling, and the strictest and most thorough attention to all the youth placed under his care, to give entire satisfaction to all, who patronize or take interest in the school. And not only to give satisfaction thus far, but he hopes also to be useful, to the extent of his humble ability, in promoting the cause of moral intellectual and physical education.

He has made inquiry, and he believes, that good boarding can be obtained in the neighborhood, on reasonable terms; and any youth, that may come from any other neighborhood to board in this and attend the academy, will be kindly received and diligently watched over.

The teacher will make it a part of his duty frequently to visit such scholars at their boarding houses, and take, as far as possible, a parental care of them. By this means he will be able the better to attend to their morals and direct and assist them in taking care of their health.

These points he considers of great importance; for, what avails the knowledge of letters, when health is gone? or when, in acquiring this knowledge, habits have been contracted, which will speedily and most certainly destroy health? Or, of what profit are both health and literary knowledge, if he, who possesses them, has not virtue enough to use them to the advancement of his own happiness or the happiness of others?

The selection of books and all the internal arrangements of the school are committed to the teacher; and he will not fail diligently to seek the best information on these points, and make such a selection and such regulations only, as rationally appear to be the most judicious. As it regards these points, the books and the internal regulations of the institution, thus committed to him, he pledges himself constantly to study how he may best give to every scholar the most thorough and useful education at the least expense.

The price of tuition will be about 3, 4, or 5 dollars per quarter, according to the branches of study, which each scholar pursues. $5,00 will be charged for those only, who study either or both of the Latin and Greek languages.

As a general rule, each scholar, unless prevented by sickness, will be expected to continue to the end of the current quarter; but, for the accommodation of some, for whom, on account of their business, it would be inexpedient to continue to the end of a quarter, there will be received monthly, at the same rate of tuition.

Most respectfully, servant of the public
W. S. DIX Teacher.

Jan. 9, 1838.

NEW PAPER.

THE

BALTIMORE KALEIDOSCOPE

AND WEEKLY EXPRESS,

Recently commenced, and now published every *Saturday*, by YOUNG & ABRAHAMS, at the *South East corner of Market and Gay streets, Baltimore*, L. A. Wilmer, editor. Price $2, per annum.

This paper will contain a great variety of original and selected matter, news, literary and scientific articles, notices of new books and animadversions on the most popular topics of the day. The publisher have made such arrangements as enable them to promise with confidence that the *Kaleidoscope* shall not be surpassed by any other similar paper in the Union, not only in point of utility but in the various qualities which make a newspaper attractive and desirable.

One Dollar, in advance.—will be received as payment in full for six months. The terms of advertising are moderate. Letters or communications to the editor or publishers,—*if post paid*, will receive prompt attention; and the paper will be forwarded to any part of the country, where it may be ordered. Subscribers at a *distance* are requested to enclose the amount of their subscription, (at least for six months,) when they order the paper.

Newspapers which insert this advertisement will be entitled to an exchange.

Baltimore, Oct 21, 1837.

Stock of Goods

FOR SALE.

The subscriber intending to decline the mercantile business, will sell out his present stock of

GOODS,

On the most accommodating terms.

His stock of GOODS, on hand consists of an assortment of

Dunlap's, and Madera's Axes,

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES.

—ALSO—

Men's ready made Clothing, &c.

STEPHEN DRURA,

Princess Anne Nov. 28

N. B. All persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to close their accounts forthwith.

S. D.

For Sale or Rent.

The HOUSE and GARDEN adjoining the Presbyterian Church, in Princess Anne For terms apply to

JAMES STEWART

Oct. 31 1837

Wanted.

As an apprentice to the Black-Smithing business a boy between 15 and 16 years age. One well grown and healthy would be preferred. Apply to

JAMES McHUMPHREYS

Princess-Anne, October 3 1837.

We are authorised to announce

John P. Lankford, Esq.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

august 22 1837

We are authorised to announce

Arnold H. Ballard, Esq.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 18.

We are authorized to announce

John N. Rowland, Esq.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county,

Oct. 11. 1836.

We are authorized to announce

John B. Siemons, Esq.

As a candidate for the next sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11. 1836.

We are authorised to announce

William T. G. Polk, Esq.,

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 24 1837

We are authorised to announce

John Curtis, Esq.,

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

October 31 1837

Mr. Calahan:—

You are authorized to announce

ALEXANDER DONCHO, ESQ

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland,

MANY WHIG VOTERS.

March 20 1837.

In Somerset County Court Sitting in Equity, November Term 1837.

ORDERED by the Court that the report of James Stewart Trustee for the sale of the Real Estate of William Long in the cause of George H. Dashiell against Margaret Long and others in Somerset county court, be and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shewn, before the third Tuesday of February next provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Princess Anne once a week for three successive weeks before the said third Tuesday in February next.

The report states the amount of sales to be the sum of $520 00

WM. TINGLE.

True copy
Test. GEORGE HANDY, Clk.
Dec. 26 1837.

Insolvent's Notice.

The creditors of AARON STERLING of (Bradley) are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next May Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

February 20, 1838.

Co-Partnership.

I have this day associated my brother ALFRED H. JONES with me in the Mercantile business, and the concern will hereafter be carried on under the firm of S. W. JONES & Co.

S. W. JONES.

Feb. 23 1838 — Feb. 27.

WANTED.

A boy about 14 years of age as an apprentice to the Boot and Shoe making business. One of good morals and industrious habits would be preferred

ISAAC CAYFIELD.

Princess-Anne, January 9, 1838.

Look at this second NOTICE.

William Roach, Ex'r. of William Roach, decd does not wish to distress his friends, but it seems some of them are determined to bring it upon themselves. Once more he would call upon those indebted to the estate of William Roach decd. to settle the same forthwith as indulgence cannot be given, and must not be expected. The estate must and shall be closed with all possible despatch.

WILLIAM ROACH.

Jan. 16 1838,

TAILORING.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has taken the house in this town recently occupied by Mr. Kennerly, and that he intends there to carry on the tailoring business to the best of his ability. He hopes by constant attention to business to obtain a share of public patronage.

ROBERT E. WILKINS.

Jan. 30, 1838.

A Teacher Wanted.

The Trustees of the School near the Witch Bridge, in Hungary Neck district are desirous of employing a Teacher for said School, who is proficient in Reading Writing, Grammar, Geography, &c.

Address, (post paid)

ALEX. JONES,
One of the Trustees

Jan, 9, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his Tavern Establishment in this place, called the,

SOMERSET HOTEL,

Has during the past season undergone a thorough repair; among other improvements, are a comfortable and commodious Parlor and Dining Room, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best liquors. His table will, at all times, be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the seasons and market will afford. His stables are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skilful hostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate boarders. Particular attention will be paid to travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His Hacks will run regularly to and from the Steam Boat; and passengers from the Steam Boat and other travellers will be conveyed to any part of the Peninsula at the shortest notice.

THEODORE G DASHIELL.

Princess Anne, Somerset co. }
November 21 1837. }

To the Public.

The subscriber takes this method of announcing to the public, that he has taken that well known and long established Tavern stand in Easton called the

"EASTON HOTEL,"

Lately occupied by Solomon Lowe, Esq. He pledges himself to render his house as comfortable as any on the shore, and every attention will be paid to the wants of Strangers, and the public generally.

He hopes that those who have hitherto patronized the house, will still continue to do so. He asks but a fair trial, and feels confident that his constant exertions to please will prove satisfactory.

Boarders by the day, week, month or year will be accommodated upon reasonable terms

WM. H. CURTIS.

Easton, Dec. 30, 1837—Jan. 9, 1838.

Attention.

The subscriber having rented the house formerly occupied by Mrs. H. Atkinson in White Haven, will open it for the reception of persons going and returning in the Steam Boat Patuxent, and the travelling public generally. He takes this occasion to return thanks to his customers for the patronage hitherto extended to him, and to inform them that he would be happy to see them at his new situation.

Board will be furnished by the day, week or month.

FRANCIS F, OAKES.

ap 4 3wq

N. B. Persons having horses to leave at White Haven, can have them well taken care of at his stables, until they return.

In the Orphans Court of Somerset County.

Wednesday January 31st, A. D 1838.

ORDERED, That the Sale of the Real Estate of John H. Bell, as made and reported by James Stewart Executor of said Bell, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shewn on or before Tuesday the 27th of February next, provided a copy of this order be inserted once a week in a newspaper printed and published in Somerset county for three successive weeks before the said day.

The Executor reports the amount of Sales to be five hundred and four dollars.

DANIEL BALLARD }
BENJ. J. DASHIELL, }
Justices of the Orphans Court of Somerset County

February 6, 1838

MR. & MRS. HAMILTON'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Corner of Courtland & Saratoga streets, Baltimore,

WILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY, the 4th September next. The Institution having received extensive improvements and additions, the Principals feel a confidence in saying, they believe it to be now superior to any similar establishment ever offered to public patronage both in the Day School and Boarding departments.

Prospectus for the school may be obtained by addressing (post paid) William Hamilton Baltimore.

august 29 1837 am

MISS E. BLYDEN,

[OF BALTIMORE.]

Respectfully informs the ladies of the Trap, and vicinity that she has taken a room in Mr Allen's House, where she will carry on, in all its branches, the

Millenary and Mantua MAKING BUSINESS.

Her prices will be moderate. Ladies are invited to give her a call

Spt, 19, 1837.

Insolvent's Notice.

The creditors of NUTTER GORDY are hereby notified that he has applied to the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next May Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and then be propounded to him relative to his said application,

February 6, 1838.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order from the Orphans' Court of Somerset County, will be exposed to public sale on WEDNESDBY 11th APRIL next, at the late residence of Geo. D. Wier, decd, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, Hogs, Farming Utensils, Corn, Fodder, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c. &c.

Terms of sale are—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

LEVIN WALTER, Adm'r
of Geo. D. Walter, decd.

March 27 1838.

For White-Haven AND FAIR-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Captain George Weems

Informs the public that the Steam-Boat Patuxent will recommence her trips to and from WHITE-HAVEN, on SATURDAY, 17th MARCH, inst., at 6 A. M. on that day; and at the same hour on every succeeding Saturday, she will leave the State Wharf, in the city of Baltimore, for White-Haven. Returning, she will leave White-Haven for Baltimore every succeeding SUNDAY, at 6 A. M., and will touch at Fair-Haven to land and take off freight and passengers going or returning to Baltimore.

Freight and Passage as heretofore.

☞All baggage at the risk of the owners

March 20 1838.

Negroes Wanted.

CASH and FAIR PRICES given for NEGROES. For particulars enquire at the bar of the Somerset Hotel.

March 27, 1838.

Notice.

I hereby forwarn a certain Daniel Ford, Jr. a certain Samuel Ford and a certain William Marshall, from crossing my land, in any manner whatever, at the peril of the law.

JOHN MUIR.

Annamessex }
Somerset co. Md. }
March, 13, 1838.

Notice.

SIDI HAMET

WILL stand the Ensuing Season at Drummontown and New Church, in Virginia, and at Princess Anne, in Somerset county. For his terms &c, see hand bills.

March 20, 1838.

NOTICE.

MARYLAND ECLIPSE,

WILL stand the ensuing season, at Princess-Anne—Quantico and in the neighborhood of Kingston in the lower district, in Somerset county. For his terms Pedigree, &c see handbills.

March 13 1838.

To Contractors and Builders.

In Obedience to the 2nd section of the act of Assembly, entitled "An act to provide for the building of a public Bridge over the southeast branch of the Wicomico River at Salisbury in Somerset County," passed at December session 1837—the undersigned, Commissioners, appointed by the 1st section of said act, hereby give notice that they will offer the *Contract* for the building of said Bridge, to the *lowest or best bidder*, publicly, at the House of Mr Wm. S. Disharoon, in the Town of Salisbury, on TUESDAY the 17th day of APRIL next, between the Hours of 2 and 3 o'clock P. M.

The conditions of the contract, under the provisions of the act aforesaid, will be made known, fully, at the time of offering the same.

John Parsons, }
John Rider, }
Richard Waller, } Commissioners.
George Todd, }
Joshua Leonard }

March, 27, 1838.

CARRIAGE ESTABLISHMENT

For Sale.

The subscriber wishing to remove to the South, now offers for sale his Carriage Establishment. The stand is a good one and the terms will be liberal.

L. J M P. BRODWATER.

Feb. 6, 1838.

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE VILLAGE HERALD.

BY C. C. CARROLL, PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Vol. XI—No. 46. TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 17, 1838. [New Series, Vol. 1—No 2.]

VILLAGE HERALD

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Three Dollars a year, to be satisfied by $2 00 *if paid in advance*; or $2 50 if paid within six months.

☞Subscriptions paid within 30 days after delivering the first number, (of the year subscribed for.) will be considered *in advance*.

No subscription will be taken for less than *one year*.

No paper will be discontinued (unless at the editor's discretion) until all arrearages are paid off, and a failure to notify a discontinuance, previous to the expiration of the year subscribed for, will be invariably considered a new engagement.

☞*Advertisements* inserted on the usual terms.

☞All communications addressed to the editor must come POST PAID.

AGRICULTURAL.

COST AND ADVANTAGES OF LIME BURNING—AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

To the Editor of the Farmer & Gardener:

Dear Sir—In a former communication, I endeavored to impress upon the minds of the young farmers (for the old ones are incorrigible*) the importance of directing their attention to lime, and instanced the difficulties I had to contend with, and the success which ultimately attended my exertions, in evidence of what might be accomplished by a little energy and determination; I now propose to show that this powerful auxiliary to a poor farm, (or a good one,) is within the reach of many, who are slow to take advantage of their location; in fact I cannot see why Baltimore County should bear an unfavorable comparison with the most productive county in Pennsylvania. Formerly, it was thought that only those who had the wood and stone upon their farms, could afford to burn lime; this view became a little more liberal, and then it was thought that others who had a plenty of wood, and lived within three or four miles of limestone, might perhaps venture to burn for their farms; and I now, after an experience of ten years, hazard the bold assertion, that all who own land within 12 miles of a limestone quarry, should be at it, even if wood be 50 miles from it; and that if they live 20 miles distant, and own poor land, they had better go to burning, or give their farms away. Suppose a farmer to be 12 miles from limestone, and that he can make but one load a day. We all know there are seasons of the year when there is not constant employment on the farm for the team, and that a good team of four horses will haul two perches of stone—this is equal to 40 bushels of lime, or rather will make 40 bushels of lime, and that quantity is a tolerable dressing for an acre, and I guarantee, will, if judiciously applied, double the product of the land, upon soil adapted to lime—Then, if a farmer can spare his team 30 days in the year, (which all farmers may do,) he will be enabled to lime thirty acres a year, enough on a moderately large farm for corn

The question may now be put, "how am I to convert the stone into lime if there be no wood within my reach?" I answer with coal, and I speak from experience when I say, that it is cheaper to burn with coal, than to cut and haul your own wood. All farmers have occasion to send their team to Baltimore with hay, straw, wheat or some crop, and by having a body made on their bed, (which I have had done,) may bring home a return load of coal with scarcely any extra expense, which may be bought at from two to three dollars per ton, and a ton will burn 400 bushels at least; in other words, the fuel, if coal be used, will cost from 2 to 3 cents per bushel, expense of quarrying from 1½ to 2 cts, (depending on the quarry) burning 1½ cts, and cost of stone 1 cent per bushel, making the cash expense 7½ cents per bushel, at which price 40 bushels, (the quantity supposed to be used, and on their land quite enough,) will cost $3, and for 30 acres $90; and I have no hesitation in saying, that this quantity to the acre will double the products of the land upon two-thirds of the land in Baltimore County; and here let me say, there are few farms in Baltimore County that have not limestone thus conveniently within their reach, for where they are beyond twelve miles from stone, they have a rail road in their vicinity, which you well know will give the former as great facilities even at the distance of twenty miles as one possessed by those who have to draw their stone with a wagon and horses but 12 miles. Yet, strange to say, there are so many farmers wedded to their old notions, that they cannot be persuaded to make the experiment, preferring to drag out a long life of hard labor, to troubling their heads with such calculations, whilst others depend on manure from the city to improve with. Let such contrast this estimate, (and they may rely upon its correctness,) with the cost of manure, even under the most favorable locations, that is to say, suppose a farmer to be within such a distance as will enable him to make two loads a day, and 12 miles from stone, and that the 30 spare days of his team be employed in hauling manure, and that 10 loads to the acre is equal to 40 bushels of lime—the manure will cost in the city one dollar per load, or $10 per acre—the lime $3 per acre, making a difference in favor of the lime of $7, or of $210 upon 30 acres. Again in the 30 days, he will have hauled 60 loads, sufficient for 6 acres, whilst with the same time appropriated to hauling stone he would have improved more effectually 30 acres. Now suppose the farm to contain 180 acres of tillable land, it would require to improve it with manure 30 years, and at a cost of at least $1800, whilst with lime it might be accomplished in 6 years, and any farmer knows that before you reached the fifty year with manure, you would have to return to the field you commenced with; and the lime for 180 acres will cost but $640, and few men will live long enough to see the effect of the lime with good farming lesson. * * * * * * * I am surprised that the farmers on the Eastern Shore do not turn their attention to liming—Many of them own their boats, and instead of returning empty, might carry home loads of stone, which might, I should suppose, be delivered by the rail road on the wharf at $1.25 per perch, or 6¼ cents per bushel.

As I have no doubt tried the patience of your readers by this time with the subject of lime, allow me to call your attention to a matter which I conceive of vital interest to the farmers, and I hope may prove to your advantage. I allude to the formation of Agricultural Societies throughout the State. Cannot there be a simultaneous account on this subject in all the counties? It occurs to me that the spring term of the County Court would offer a favorable opportunity for organizing such Societies—Let the Grand and Petit Jurors take the matter in hand—let them invite whilst the Court is in session, by public notice in the daily papers, the farmers of the County at the Court House during the term, and at once proceed to organize a County Society of practical farmers. We are at least 20 years behind the farmers to the Eastward, & although the agricultural interest is admitted to be the preponderating interest of the State, yet there is no interest less protected by our Legislature, or to which less encouragement is extended—besides the advantage of concentrating our influence, much may be gained by a free interchange of views connected with farming subjects.

J. G.

Baltimore County, March 21, 1838

[*Our correspondent is mistaken in this, for among the most intelligent and enterprising of farmers—those who go in the van of improvement,—we know several "old ones."]

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE FAIR METHODIST.

It is doubtless true, that amiability of character and disposition gives additional charms to personal beauty, and the 'female form divine' that bears with it a mind improved, and a heart, whose feelings effuse at the bland touches of religion, and sweetly flow in channels prepared by virtuous truth,—is elevated far above the common arena where the crowds contend, and clothed upon with panoply that bids defiance to the vulgar world. Wisdom is its shield and buckler, which like the Ægis of Minerva, is invincible and dazzles to defend.

I look upon the pure character of woman, as the jewelry of heaven which if you choose, may be gathered in crude condition from indiscriminate mines and set in earthly caskets to endure refinement in the crucible of time, where the dross and alloy are removed, and the gem appears, with exquisite lustre, and is left to expand and improve in brilliancy and beauty, to be exalted to a higher and holier sphere, where it shall shine forth in the dimless splendors of immortality.

The diamond is a gem, which by common consent seems to be distinguished above every other, and held up to universal admiration; and without doubt this rare jewel has qualities of intrinsic excellence, possessed by none of its rivals, which may never be destroyed, but perhaps grow brighter with using and continue with age to be of the same priceless value. So with the spotless female character, the fires of trial may not destroy, but lift it up, pure as the light of heaven, and fitted for a diamond in the coronal of Deity, which would dazzle amid the brightness of His throne.

Religion seems to be an essential to the formation of woman's character, without which, it is incomplete, and divested of its proper influence. Purity alone, doth make it a holy thing, and when held up in spotless excellence, it is an impersonation of heaven's brightest imagery, and she who wears it, in its full perfection, is an embodiment of God's workmanship, that angels may admire and mankind may look upon with astonishment. How exalted was the inspiration of Willis, and how high his conceptions of the female character, when he wrote the following stanza? Truly he must have thought that religion was every thing to womankind.

> "*Love may write*
> *His home upon her marble brow,*
> *And linger in her curls of jet,*
> *The light spring flowers may scarcely bow*
> *Beneath her step, and yet, and yet—*
> *Without that meeker grace she'd be*
> *A lighter thing than vanity.*"

In the summer of eighteen hundred and twenty five or twenty-six, I happened to be just invalid enough to wish for travel; curiosity, under the disguise of a slight infirmity, proposed that I should journey Northward;—aye, that potent ruler of the hearts of men, curiosity, not only proposed, but decided upon the measure, and I was soon after wending my onward way.

Saratoga was on the route I had selected, and on the seventh day of my snail-gate advance, I came up to those justly celebrated springs. Did I say justly celebrated? I will say more, they are worthy of all celebrity, and when our country's history shall be honored with age, they may be searched out on the map of our hemisphere, by the people of other nations, and signalized as the objects of their attention, sufficiently interesting to influence a journey across the blue waters of the proud Atlantic.

The name of Saratoga, has already been heard, and her renown has been talked of in almost every place where the hand of civilization has refined the manners of mankind, and already distinguished travellers from France and Portugal, and even from the flower of the Appenines in Italy, have loitered there, to bathe their brows in the winds of heaven, fresh and free from the bright hills, and drink the wholesome waters that ooze in medicinal channels through the pious earth. Saratoga is the Saint Julian of America, where the might and the beautiful from every land, and the gifted and the gay, meet together, and as from a proud zone of congregated loveliness, radiate such charms as might woo a savage from his wilds, and bend his lofty spirit to worship at the shrine of beauty.

Seldom have I been the witness of a scene as captivating as the one which hailed my introduction to the magnificent saloon. It was a propitious moment, a slight shower had driven from the flowery walks, the sylph like forms that loved to wander in their scented shades, and as if of one mind and heart, and moved by a single impulse, all hurried to the great room, which may perhaps (and it may be said with all due respect) have done as much for Saratoga as the virtue of its waters, for there the mingling groups full often meet, and tell of benefits received, and form alliances which attract them to the springs again; and very fonds have been plighted there, that bound the parties in ties of mutual love, some of which death has not yet dissolved, but the favored live in peace, and the measure of their happiness is still filling, and omen a good old age of joy. Fain would they offer the hand of encouragement to those who would imitate their example.

My feelings upon entering that vestibule of beauty's temple, were of an indescribable nature, mingling deep sadness, with the exalted pleasure the scene was calculated to inspire. I saw before me, if I may so vent thought upon expression, one of the brightest selections of the worlds loveliness my senses had ever been called upon to endure;—group, after group were there of matchless shapes and angelic features from many of the large cities of our union. None more lovely than the representatives of the "City of Monuments" who yet remain unrivalled, and even while looking upon those, full as they were of life and joy, for the soul of me I could not resist the reflection, that in a few brief years the gifted spirits around me, would pass from life's horizon and the fair forms that fluttered in the giddiness of pleasure, moulder away to nothingness, in the deep solitudes of the grave. To say that I was far from being happy, is to say the truth, but how my mind should be so ill at ease, in such a place, and under such circumstances—such delightful circumstances—is what may seem unaccountable to some, but

> "*'Tis music, 'tis not mirth—*
> *That makes the bosom's peace,*"

Xerxes grew sad at a thought like mine, and even wept while looking over his hundred thousand warriors, that in a century none of them would be left. 'Tis good to weep—and 'tis well sometimes for us to reflect, that we are journeying to the shadowed valley of the dead, where the finest forms, and loveliest persons must utterly decay.

The shower was soon over, but the young people had mingled too much interest in each others society to separate as soon as it had passed, so they continued together, and talked of love and other things and matters of less interest, to which I gave silent attention, not daring to intrude a word or thrust my unmelodious voice upon the harmony of such seraph notes as floated in sweet music upon the odoured atmosphere. Others of my mind were there who seemed to feel and think like me, for they too were mute listeners, and gave up heart and soul to the enchantment.

At length, the most charming voice I had ever heard, sent forth from the opposite side of the room, such sounds of subduing sweetness as thrilled rapture through the male members of that little community, and operated like a spell upon the feeling of the lovelier sex. By degrees, as each of the ladies, for they had monopolized the whole conversation, caught the sound that melted from her lips and became interested, their little tongues were stilled, and silence such as seldom reigns where wit and beauty meet hung as magic upon the glittering throng. My attention—all attention was directed to the corner whence the sweet sounds came, and it was but a moment until I looked upon one of the most captivating creatures my eyes and heart had ever encountered. One possessing her perfections, has since illumined my path, and *she* is mine. The hair of the beautiful girl was as black, and to use the words of Wahlastin, an Indian lover in the description of his bride, 'as glossy as the down upon the raven's wing when the sun is on it, and, parted upon a forehead of such matchless mould, as might have rivalled the marble in the Medici chamber; yea, verily the marble which has fixed distinction and fame upon thousands, who have but called to gaze upon its cold inanity. *Her* forehead was what struck me most forcibly, and the comparison I have drawn, started in my mind at the moment, or I should merely have said she was most beautiful and passed on with my story. The dress she wore, was as plain as Rachael of old, and I concluded that she was some modest quakeress, whose sprightly wit and sharp *naivete* made ample atonement for the plainness of her attire, among the fashionables with whom she was in a degree obliged to associate. The question that arose in my mind, I heard asked afterwards by several, who perhaps know as little of her as myself, and "what could bring one so careless of the world's customs, to a place of such fashionable resort, herself seemingly in perfect health, was repeated oftener than replied to; others may be curious upon the subject, and as far as I have been the cause of awakening curiosity in the matter, I will endeavor to satisfy it, as I became early in possession of the desired knowledge. She came with an infirm aunt, whose visit was for the benefit of the waters; her very feeble health required that she should be constantly attended, and it had been with some difficulty that she prevailed upon her neice to be her companion; the young lady had objections to visiting a place which she had always thought of, as being thronged with foppery and fashion. She gave up her objections however, and found that she had been mistaken in her estimate of Saratoga, the people there, were like the people elsewhere; some fops, some fools, some moderate fashion followers, and some plain common-sense kind of people. She however, was an exception to the whole, and was nothing less than a non descript, for she was young, and ultra unfashionable. I learned also, that she was the daughter of a distinguished minister of the Methodist Episcopal church, whom I do not feel free to name here, herself being a member of the church, and one might very readily suppose, a highly useful and consistent one.

The conversation of the Fair Methodist, proved her to be in mind, as she was in person; and in both, if I may rely upon the testimony of the gentleman to whose friendship I am indebted for much of the pleasure I enjoyed in my visit to the springs, 'she eclipsed every thing that was seen for years at Saratoga! This gentleman was a standing visitor for all the prominent summer resorts in the nation, and he was extravagant in her praise. I will add but one other remark of his; he said he had been in the habit of visiting for the last twenty years every public establishment that he thought would in any way improve his health and afford him amusement; and during the time, he had encountered many exquisite forms and lovely faces, but the Fair Methodist surpassed any thing he had seen.

Once, after a casual but eloquent conversation, in which the Fair Methodist had borne a conspicuous and enviable part, a strong disposition was evinced, by several of the jealous fashionables, to ridicule her simple and beautiful attire. Disregarding their innuendoes too much to take apparent offence at them, they soon became more general, and increased in impudence. Among other things, it was proposed, by a *late* grocer's daughter, *now* a milliner, that she should array her person a little more in accordance with the reigning fashion—one suggesting that she should braid her hair, another that a jewel would add splendor to her brow, etc. She was then offered various portions of ornamental apparel, such as a pair of mountain sleeves, an embroidered skirt, and colored satin shoes, so the amusement was kept up for an hour, and she bore the tantalizing effort of her companions with a grace, that rendered her more interesting and lovely, her old aunt too seemed to enjoy the sport, for she laughed heartily and told many amusing stories of the younger years of her plain niece. I discovered from the conversation of the gentleman, that the ladies generally, respected the young Methodist very much, and regretted that she was not more like themselves; they only respected her however, and so far from being intimates, were seldom with her—on the contrary they seemed to shun her company when promenading and at other *fashionable* seasons. I remarked to my informant, 'that the young ladies seemed to take great pleasure in her society; his reply was,' it was pretty generally thought that they were *more* friendly in appearance than at heart and they tolerated her society for the sake of the gentlemen, who without an acception were enchanted with her.'

To me, it was a thing wholly inexplicable, that a being so perfectly unassuming, should be treated with disrespect under any circumstances, and that the flummery of the world's fashion should so operate upon the female mind, as to destroy its freedom and bind it down in willing slavery, to foolish, worse than useless and unmeaning habits, is an enigma I cannot solve.

From the dress of this pious girl, the giddy throng proceeded to ridicule her religion. It is the fault of fashionable circles, that they carry their follies to too great length, and for the sake of gratification, it would really appear that they stop at nothing, but leap over all bounds and pursue their pleasure to the most immoderate extent. Had the ladies at Saratoga;—how happy am I that I can absolve the gentleman—had the ladies ceased their raillery, when they had finished their jests, upon the attire of their fair companion, their conduct might have been borne with, alas! that they should so far forget themselves, as to rail at her piety and mock the religion, for the sake of which she seemed to live. I will not give particulars for their unholy mirth, least others with myself should deprecate the act, and pity their mental destitution. Suffice it, that I should say, that 'before they had finished their folly the mock subject of their mirth was in tears. She could have suffered herself, and her dress, to have been ridiculed, and made sport with until all hearts were full and all tongues were weary, but the faith which she prized above her life, and the religion which had been the illumination of her mind, and had afforded her so many hours of sacred enjoyment, she could not suffer to be made the subject of sport. Their foolish remarks were like daggers in her bosom, and though she endeavored to conceal her agitation, her efforts were fruitless, her throbbing bosom made it too plainly manifest.

In the midst of their ungenerous revelry, and while the high hall was vocal with their gladness and their glee;—a storm cold, dark and terrible, rolled upon the horizon, spreading gloom and terror over the field and forest, where the bright sun had but a little while before, displayed his magnificence and power in unclouded beauty. It appeared to be but the work of a moment, to shadow the lovely heavens in the blackness of midnight, and array the terrors of the tempest where all was peace. The forked lightening seemed to linger upon the bosom of the clouds as if to increase their awfulness, and crashing thunders—peal on peal, in swift succession came and made the firm earth tremble.

Alas! for the fashion worshippers, for their shrines were fallen and their goddess forgotten. Never was consternation more apparent, not even in the ranks of a routed army. Some of the ladies rose upon their feet, and lifted their arms and wrung their hands in despair, others fell as if swooning from their seats, and every flash the lightning sent, was followed by unearthly shriek sufficient of themselves to terrify the stoutest hearts; the gentlemen too, aye the gentlemen, whose hearts we should suppose were made of "sterner stuff," were awed to stupor, and sat gazing upon the figures of the carpet, afraid to move hand or foot, for myself, I confess, the scene within and the scene without worked up my nerves to fearfulness, and I trembled more than usual, for I feel awed in every thunderstorm. As soon as my feelings grew somewhat composed, I began to take observations, and of all the company the fair Methodist alone, sat composed. A sweet smile was upon her countenance, as she gazed from the window upon the grandeur of the storm. She absolutely seemed to be delighted at its magnifi-

ence, and all like one rapt in blissful trance. She seemed to wait with new interest for each successive flash of the lightning, and when it quivered upon the darkness, her eyes were intently fixed upon it, until its splendors faded. In looking upon her, I forgot that I had been starved, and I must say, that I was not surprised to see those, who had been perhaps the loudest to sneer at her religion, and who had a few moments before had so deeply wounded her feelings, as they took courage to look about them, listen trembling to her side, and with such eagerness did they endeavour to get near her, that I really thought many believed if they could but touch her garment's hem, they should be safe. In a little while the whole company had formed a circle round her, and she conversed with them as calmly & collectedly as if no terror were near. She was now the guardian angel of the group, and beneath the wing of her protection, all seemed satisfied. For two hours the storm continued with unabated fury, and during 2he time the fair Methodist, like a ministering spirit, told her companions of the love of God, which surpasseth all understanding, and sustained their fainting hearts. Her triumph was complete.

I waved her a farewell, as I journeyed forward in the morning, and I thought in my heart, that I would give worlds, were they mine, to enjoy companionship, in the kingdom of Heaven with the FAIR METHODIST.—*Baltimore Monument.*

J. N. M.

PRINCESS-ANNE

TUESDAY, APRIL 17.

From the Illinois Backwoodsman.

A BRAVE GIRL.—In this State, no minor can obtain from the county commissioners' courts a license, without first obtaining the consent of his or her parent, or guardian, and without such license, cannot marry in this State. Young couples frequently fly to the opposite side of the Mississippi, where no license is required.

These "runaway matches," as they are called, are very frequent. A laughable occurrence of that kind happened a few weeks ago, which has made much sport in this region.

A Miss ——, about 17 years of age, who is the heiress to an estate valued at $10,000, lately runaway in company with a backwoods lad her lover, who was nearly 30. Her guardian believing the matrimonial university of her, had refused his consent. When they reached the bank of the Mississippi, the ice was running furiously in the river; but the young lady expecting every moment her guardian would arrive there in pursuit, urged her lover to leave not an instant in pushing the boat from the shore. His courage seemed to have a good deal abated; but he, with the owner of a large skiff, and the bridesmaid, embarked with his intended bride. They had nearly reached the head of an island about a third of the distance from the opposite shore, when the current became more rapid, the cakes of ice very large, and their situation extremely dangerous. The lover, excessively frightened, and forgetful of every body but his own dear self, bawled out in the most piteous accents, "Oh! I shall be drowned!—I shall be drowned!" and bitterly reproached his lady love as the cause of his probable death. She uttered not a word, but her courage and presence of mind seemed to increase with the peril. A tremendous cake of ice fairly capsized the boat, but it was so large that all got on it, the lover rendering her no assistance at all. It bore them to the head of the island, and, as good fortune would have it, the chute between it and the Missouri shore was frozen over, and they crossed it without difficulty. They reached a tavern near the river, and, after changing their wet garments and becoming warm at a good fire, the lover hinted to the young lady that it was time now for them to have the knot tied, as the magistrate had arrived for that purpose, and was in the next room. She gave him a most withering look of contempt, and declared she would never unite her destiny with one whose soul could not come up. It was in vain to be attempted by entreaty and argument to change her resolution. She was inexorable, and replied to him with scorn.

A few days afterwards, she returned to the house of her guardian, thankful that she had escaped marrying a man whose only object was her fortune.

Her fever returned to this side of the river so, but such showers of ridicule and contempt were lavished upon him that he found it best to decamp, which he did a few weeks ago, leaving behind him a host of unpaid demands.

CENSUS.—Counting has only private settled ways and weeks, at meeting which may make them succeed. Direction for large and extended views, and, like a well formed army, commands a whole horizon; country, inclined of shout-agitations, that discover the counter chords which are near at hand, but is not able to discern the distant mountains. Direction, the more [illegible] Government, gives a greater coherency to the person who possesses it; company, when it is not directed, loses its force, and makes it quite incapable of keeping about even those events which it set before them. Had he passed only from a town to a town. Direction is the joy to man of travel, and a guide to us in all the mazes of life; counting is a kind of

POLITICAL.

Correspondence of the Nat. Intelligencer.

NEW YORK, April 3.

MAKE WAY FOR CONNECTICUT, and there is no mistake. The first guns are all good, and there is hardly a doubt that another State is lost to the Administration, and another admonition—they come by States now—is given to Mr. Van Buren and all the powers in Washington.

Fragments of returns from *Middlesex county*, from all the towns but Killingworth show a very close run, with the probability that the Locos have carried Chatham and the Whigs have a majority of the State Representatives. The Whig gains are very great.

The Legislature, in 1837, was Whig 7 Senators, House 85; Locofoco Senators 14, House 124—giving the Locos a majority of 42.

A Whig tempest has swept the State, as in New York in November last, and it is hardly worth the while to record the particulars, the victory is so brilliant

NEW LONDON COUNTY IS OURS!
FAIRFIELD COUNTY IS OURS!
NEW HAVEN COUNTY IS OURS!
HARTFORD COUNTY IS OURS!!
ELLSWORTH (Whig) IS GOVERNOR!
THE SENATE IS OURS!
THE HOUSE IS OURS!

The Locofocos are utterly overthrown. The New Haven boat came in here in triumph, with cheers tremendous, and our city is electrified with joy. I hope the "Democracy of Numbers" has roared loud enough now to be heard in Washington.

TWENTY of the twenty-one Senators elected are Whig. The House will stand about thus:

Whig	154
Locofoco	56
Conservative	10
	214

ANOTHER WHIG ELECTED TO CONGRESS.—We have infinite satisfaction in announcing the auspicious result of the election to supply the place of Mr. Colley. The Whig Phalanx in Congress grows stronger and stronger.

Alton Office, Thursday, }
April 5th, 10 A. M. }

We have the entire returns of Lincoln Congressional district. Hon. Edward Robinson (Whig) is elected by 166 majority—Robinson 4,113. McCrate (Loco Foco) 3,420. Scattering 497. The scattering votes were principally given to Mr. Farley, of Thomaston, a decided Whig.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

THE ADMINISTRATION YIELDING.—Our Washington correspondent does not, in the least, overrate the importance of the resolution submitted in the House of Representatives, on Saturday, by Mr. Hamer of O. It is perfectly evident that the administration finds itself compelled to give way before the deepening and widening tide of public disapprobation. But, their penitence cometh too late. *They* are unworthy of confidence, whom their *fears* only prompt to do right. If, in reality, they cherished any sincere and deferential respect for public opinion they would have obeyed it long ago. Its breezes and its gales failed to deter them from their career of evil—but, they now feel that its *storms* are about to sweep them from their moorings and, forsooth, they are ready to make any terms of capitulation or compromise. It is too late. They have sown the storm—they must reap the whirlwind. Their affectation of a regard for the Banks, whom they have been warring against, until their mentor of corporate let them too far," is not to be taken as evidence of a patriotic disposition to aid the business and improve the currency of the country. It is the height of suggestion of their fears—and whilst they retreat from their former position, they deserve to be watched, lest, like the treacherous Parthians, they rock some favorable occasion to launch a poisoned shaft at the adversaries who may incautiously cast off their defensive armour. The Globe seems to be aware of the inference which may be drawn from this sudden retrograde, and attempts, in the following paragraph, to weaken the effect it may have, in opening the eyes of the country to the manifest confession of the error of the past policy of the administration.

From the Globe of Saturday night.

"RESOLUTIONS OF Mr. HAMER—This proposition, we are authorised to say, is not intended by the mover to indicate a change of opinion any where in regard to the Independent Treasury bill, now pending; but it is designed to encourage those banks which are disposed to resume specie payments at an early period, to persevere in that determination. It assures them, if adopted, that the party in power entertain no such hostility towards them, as has been charged by the opposition, and thereby guarantees that, whatever difficulties they may have with the non resuming banks, the friends of the administration will throw no unnecessary obstacles in their way."

We trust that no Bank will be so short-sighted as to confide in such professed guarantees; now, we have thousands of tickets entitled "*obligations*," or no change at all.

Eight years ago, business, commerce, and trade all went on smoothly and prosperously. Now business is broken up, immediate interest, and welfare. Discretion is only found in men of strong sense and good understandings: *cunning* is often to be met with in brutes themselves, and in persons who are but the fewest removes from them. In short, cunning is only the mimic of discretion, and may pass upon weak men, in the same manner as vivacity is often mistaken for wit, and gravity for wisdom.

Addition.

Affecting Anecdote.—An afflicting spectacle of insanity, followed by a melancholy result, was witnessed a few days ago, at the lunatic hospital at Saumur. A lady and gentleman went to visit the establishment, accompanied by their child, a little girl of five or six years old. As they passed one of the cells, the wretched inmate, an interesting young woman of twenty-five, who had irreconverably lost her reason, through the desertion of a seducer, and the death of her illegitimate offspring, made a spring at the little girl, who had approached within her reach. In the height of her delirium the poor creature fancied the stranger's child her own long-lost darling, devoured it with kisses, she bore it in triumph to the farthest end of her cell. Entreaties and menaces having proved equally ineffectual to induce her to restore the child to its terrified mother, the director of the establishment was sent for, and at his suggestion the maniac was allowed to retain peaceable possession of her prize, under the impression, that exhausted with her own frantic violence, she would fall asleep, when the child might be liberated from her grasp without difficulty, or the employment of a ha means. This calculation was not erroneous; in a few minutes the poor sufferer's eyes closed in slumber, and one of the keepers watching the opportunity, snatched the child from her arms and restored it to its mother. The shriek of delight uttered by the latter, on recovering her treasure, awakened the poor maniac, who, perceiving the child gone, actually howled with despair, and in a paroxysm of ungovernable phrensy, fell to the ground—to rise no more. Death had released her from her suffering!—*Galignani's Messenger.*

ADVICE TO SUNDRY PEOPLE.

When you feel your passions rising, never confine or suppress them. How many boilers have been bursted by too close an imprisonment of their contents!

Always proclaim the faults of others. There should be no secrets in a republican government!

Never give up your opinion though you know you are wrong; it shows that you have no independence!

Whenever you attack your neighbor's character, do it behind his back, so as not to wound his feelings!

Make it a rule to keep company with rogues and rascals; and then if you should be prosecuted for an offence you have committed, and your comrades should be called as witnesses against you, no body will believe them and so you will get clear!

Never forgive an injury. The power of pardoning belongs to the Governor and Council!

When you have done an act of charity, publish it to others, so that they may do so too. Besides every man can preach best from his own notes!

Never pay your debts, it is unconstitutional; for payment impairs the obligation of a contract, and even the Legislature has no power to do that!

Temperance is a great virtue; therefore always be moderate in the use of ardent spirits. Six glasses of sling before breakfast is as good as a thousand.

When you are at church, go to sleep. Sunday is a day of rest.

If a secret has been committed to you to keep, take special care to keep it safely, and it may be well for caution's sake to get one or two to help you.

And as woman is called the "weaker vessel," she should have a half a dozen to help her. "Fast bind fast find."

Never sweep your parlor—it makes a dreadful dust.

Never brush down a cobweb; it is a part of a spider's dwelling house, and of course his *castle*, and therefore is sacred.

Late is short, and as things are now managed, a woman's work is never done, she must therefore work double tides; that is, she should talk and laugh at the same time. Years of life may be saved in this way.

When you are in company and can find nothing to say, you may do your part by singing and whistling to yourself!

In telling a story, season it with laughter as you go on, and give notice when you have done, so that others may know when to join in the laugh.

Some people sigh in the old fashioned way; and some give a long sigh through the nose. The former mode occasions much wear and tear of the heart, and the latter saves the wear and tear of pocket handkerchiefs.—*Portland Transcript.*

The first Bird of Spring.—This morning were the last New Haven Daily Herald's to hand the welcome music of the first bird of Spring, and immediately the sharp crack of a musket and the merric record. We could not discover the perpetrator of this foul deed, whose demerits at least the pillory for his crime." Cowper, who could not number in his list of friends one who would needlessly tread upon a worm, would have held this fellow to be a brute.

Correspondence of the Nat. Intelligencer.

NEW YORK, April 3.

MAKE WAY FOR CONNECTICUT, and there is no mistake. The first guns are all good, and there is hardly a doubt that another State is lost to the Administration, and another admonition—they come by States now—is given to Mr. Van Buren and all the powers in Washington.

Fragments of returns from *Middlesex county*, from all the towns but Killingworth show a very close run, with the probability that the Locos have carried Chatham and the Whigs have a majority of the State Representatives. The Whig gains are very great.

The Legislature, in 1837, was Whig 7 Senators, House 85; Locofoco Senators 14, House 124—giving the Locos a majority of 42.

A Whig tempest has swept the State, as in New York in November last, and it is hardly worth the while to record the particulars, the victory is so brilliant

NEW LONDON COUNTY IS OURS!
FAIRFIELD COUNTY IS OURS!
NEW HAVEN COUNTY IS OURS!
HARTFORD COUNTY IS OURS!!
ELLSWORTH (Whig) IS GOVERNOR!
THE SENATE IS OURS!
THE HOUSE IS OURS!

The Locofocos are utterly overthrown. The New Haven boat came in here in triumph, with cheers tremendous, and our city is electrified with joy. I hope the "Democracy of Numbers" has roared loud enough now to be heard in Washington.

TWENTY of the twenty-one Senators elected are Whig. The House will stand about thus:

Whig	154
Locofoco	56
Conservative	10
	214

ANOTHER WHIG ELECTED TO CONGRESS.—We have infinite satisfaction in announcing the auspicious result of the election to supply the place of Mr. Colley. The Whig Phalanx in Congress grows stronger and stronger.

Alton Office, Thursday, }
April 5th, 10 A. M. }

We have the entire returns of Lincoln Congressional district. Hon. Edward Robinson (Whig) is elected by 166 majority—Robinson 4,113. McCrate (Loco Foco) 3,420. Scattering 497. The scattering votes were principally given to Mr. Farley, of Thomaston, a decided Whig.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

THE ADMINISTRATION YIELDING.—Our Washington correspondent does not, in the least, overrate the importance of the resolution submitted in the House of Representatives, on Saturday, by Mr. Hamer of O. It is perfectly evident that the administration finds itself compelled to give way before the deepening and widening tide of public disapprobation. But, their penitence cometh too late. *They* are unworthy of confidence, whom their *fears* only prompt to do right. If, in reality, they cherished any sincere and deferential respect for public opinion they would have obeyed it long ago. Its breezes and its gales failed to deter them from their career of evil—but, they now feel that its *storms* are about to sweep them from their moorings and, forsooth, they are ready to make any terms of capitulation or compromise. It is too late. They have sown the storm—they must reap the whirlwind. Their affectation of a regard for the Banks, whom they have been warring against, until their mentor of corporate let them too far," is not to be taken as evidence of a patriotic disposition to aid the business and improve the currency of the country. It is the height of suggestion of their fears—and whilst they retreat from their former position, they deserve to be watched, lest, like the treacherous Parthians, they rock some favorable occasion to launch a poisoned shaft at the adversaries who may incautiously cast off their defensive armour. The Globe seems to be aware of the inference which may be drawn from this sudden retrograde, and attempts, in the following paragraph, to weaken the effect it may have, in opening the eyes of the country to the manifest confession of the error of the past policy of the administration.

From the Globe of Saturday night.

"RESOLUTIONS OF Mr. HAMER—This proposition, we are authorised to say, is not intended by the mover to indicate a change of opinion any where in regard to the Independent Treasury bill, now pending; but it is designed to encourage those banks which are disposed to resume specie payments at an early period, to persevere in that determination. It assures them, if adopted, that the party in power entertain no such hostility towards them, as has been charged by the opposition, and thereby guarantees that, whatever difficulties they may have with the non resuming banks, the friends of the administration will throw no unnecessary obstacles in their way."

We trust that no Bank will be so short-sighted as to confide in such professed guarantees; now, we have thousands of tickets entitled "*obligations*," or no change at all.

Eight years ago, business, commerce, and trade all went on smoothly and prosperously. Now business is broken up, and trade destroyed, and bankruptcy, distress and poverty are stalking the people in the face.

Eight years ago, the expenses of the government were thirteen millions of dollars. Now, they are over thirty millions of dollars!

SUMMARY.

Mr. Wells at Natchez, has realized $30,000, by betting against the racehorse Fanny Wright.

Flour at Cincinnati, on the 26th ult. sold for $5,31.

There is yet in the state of Illinois 12,714,963 acres of unsold public land.

There were 892 convicts in the Ohio Penitentiary, at the close of the last year.

Charleston, Savannah, and Norfolk have agreed to enter into a direct trade with Europe.

The last cotton crop of Texas amounted to 5,000 bales, which at the present prices is worth $3,000,000.

Seven weekly newspapers are published in Wisconsin Territory, two on the west side of the Mississippi, and five on the east.

The New York House of Assembly refused to concur with the report of a committee, that capital punishment ought not to be abolished.

It is estimated that twelve million boxes of pills are annually swallowed in the United States. A sure mode of shortening human life.

The Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Baltimore, have declared a dividend of two and a half per cent. for the last six months.

A landlord at New Orleans has in consideration of the times, made a deduction of $4000 in the rent of one of his stores.

The Siamese twins are exhibiting in Mount Holly N. J.

It is not so important what the head is filled with, as that it should not be empty—nothing is so dangerous in a glacier as the cavities.

Envy deserves pity more than anger, for it hurts nobody so much as itself. It is a distemper rather than a vice; for nobody would feel envy if he could help it. Envy is a service another, secretly allows that person's superiority.

Too Small a Punishment.—A young man was recently fined $10, at Patterson, (N. J.) for causing a disturbance in a Methodist church.

Novel Race.—The Cincinnati News relates a curious race, which came off in that city a few days since, between a "down easter" and a "buck eye,"—the former having ten yards start, (the race being 50 yds.) and to run backwards. The Yankee came out two feet ahead.

Maryland Silk Company.—Our readers will find in another column the details of a project for establishing near Baltimore a *Silk Farm*, to be owned by a joint stock company under an act of incorporation granted by the Legislature of Maryland to Mr. N. P. Roberts, of this city. The subject of the culture of Silk has long engaged Mr. Roberts' attention, and to him the public are indebted for no small portion of the information in relation to it, which has from time to time been published. We sincerely hope that this project may meet with the same success which prevails in other parts of the country, having in view the same laudable object.—*American.*

☞We conclude by wish success to Mr Roberts. The culture of Silk is destined to become a large and lucrative business in this country. Its importance is beginning to be appreciated in this State. Several Silk Companies were incorporated by the Legislature at its last session; among them was one for this county, under the title of the "Somerset Silk Company."—A bill was introduced into the House of Delegates, by Mr. White of Montgomery, which provided a bounty of 40 cents, for every pound of cocoons, and $1 for every pound of prepared silk, raised in this State. The amiable and philanthropic Chairman proved it very warmly upon the House. He said, the culture of silk would prove to be the greatest blessing to the poor, the aged and the infirm, who could carry on this business, and gain a comfortable livelihood by it, when they could engage in no other profitable employment; that almost every branch of industry had experienced the fostering care of the Legislature, but that *agriculture alone* had been left to itself, neglected and disgraced &c. In these views, Mr. White was sustained and supported by others;—but the Bill failed.

SECRETARY OF STATE.—Col. Greene has not received the appointment of Secretary of State, the Governor, we understand, (the Senate having adjourned before that fact was known,) has conferred the commission of privileges of temporarily filling the vacancy by the appointment of John H. Cox, Esq. of Annapolis to that office. Mr. Culbreth formerly represented the city of Annapolis in the State Legislature with distinguished ability. He is a member of the bar, a gentleman of business habits and capacity, and of a high order of talents; and having had experience in the duties of an office precisely analogous, is in every respect qualified to discharge the important duties of Secretary of State with propriety and ability.—[*Balt. Pat.*

IN Baltimore County Court, on Monday last, John B. Tyler and his wife were put on trial for barbarous and inhuman treatment of a little girl about nine years old, living with them as an apprentice. The parties reside about twenty-two miles from Baltimore, on the York Turnpike, and some of the charges brought against them were published a short time since, when they were arrested. The conduct of Mrs. Tyler was of the most brutal and revolting nature, while that of her husband, although certainly very severe towards a child of such tender years, was looked upon by the Court merely as an over-exercise of his authority. Mr. Tyler was fined five dollars and costs, and Mrs. Tyler sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment in jail.—*American.*

It is stated in a Connecticut paper, that the only Van Buren man elected to the Senate, in that State, has since the election, come out a Whig.

It is said, that the steamer Columbia transported 700 passengers between New Orleans and Texas in two months;—from whom she received twenty-one thousand dollars for passage money. At the same time, the freight she carried is supposed to have paid the expenses of the vessel!

Deserved Tribute.—Samuel Swartwout, Esq., late Collector of the port of New York, removed by Mr. Van Buren for conservative opinions, has been presented with a set of plate by the New York merchants, in testimony of their high regard, sincere respect, and grateful feelings.

Mount Auburn Cemetery, near Boston.—Mr. Martineau, in her late work on this country, says, that this cemetery excells any in Europe, in its scenery and design; the sale of burial lots in which, amount to nearly three thousand dollars, although established not a short time.

We are pleased to learn that we shall have one near our own city, of at least equal beauty, for which plats are now preparing.—*B. Chron.*

Generous Bequest—A gentleman named Henderson, lately deceased, left the handsome sum of $2000 per annum, to the Methodist Episcopal Church in New Orleans.

It is said thirty thousand wild pigeons were recently taken at a single haul, near Philadelphia. A matter of doubt.

An Observation on American Society.—The sons of the poor die young—what the sons of the rich die poor—what an encomium upon society! Let the poor be acquiring wealth to ruin our childrea! Better do good with our money as we go along. Educate our sons—secure their virtue by habits of industry and study, and then let them take care of themselves.

FRANKLIN.

DARTMOUTH, March 31

Another Treasury exploded.—We learn that Allen Hutchens, the Receiver at the Innis Land Office, has taken to himself wings and fled, leaving Uncle Sam minus some 10,000 or 15,000 dollars!—*Alb.*

WOMAN'S WIT.—"I have been troubled with weak eyes for more than ten years," said B., "and I am not able to tell the cause." "Can't you?" said Mrs. F., "I can." "What is it?" "Because they are set in a weak place."

The Legislature of Virginia has passed an act to establish an Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind.

LIVE IN NEW YORK.—*Never ask questions in a hurry.*

'Tend a word with you.'

'Be quick then, I'm in a hurry.'

'What did you give your sick horse Tother day?'

'A pint of turpentine,'

'John buries home and administers the same dose to a favorite charger, who strange to say, drops off dead in half an hour. His opinion of his friend 'Tom's veterinary skill is in some what staggered. He meets him the next day. 'Well, Tom! well, John, what is it?' 'I gave my horse a pint of turpentine, and it killed him as dead as Julius Cæsar.'

'So it did mine!'

BENEFITS OF REGISTRY LAWS.—Philadelphia is a striking instance of the benefits of the Registry system—we all remember the mobs, riots, conflagration and blood-shed of the election of 1834—the next year, the Registry law was passed for Philadelphia, and since then its elections have been an example of peace, quiet and order to the whole country. The outcry which is raised against this excellent system by the Locofoco Press, is just about as reasonable and modest as the aversion of a counterfeiter or highwayman for the law which punishes his crimes:

"No rogue e'er felt the halter draw
With good opinion of the law."

We are satisfied, that there is no man opposed to a Registry law, who is not disposed to play the rogue—that there is not one of those who are engaged in this furious clamour against it, who would not unhesitatingly violate the freedom and purity of elections, by an unconstitutional use of illegal votes; and whose rage, in short, does not flow from the conviction that the Registry law deprives him and his party of the advantages they derived from this foul practice.—*Delaware Journal.*

PRICES CURRENT,

	Baltimore, April 10
Flour per bll.	$7 00a8 00
Wheat,	1 00a1 70
Corn,	75a 76
Rye,	87a 95
Oats	35a 00

Married

On the 11th inst, by the Rev. Ferdinand Jacobs, Mr. ALFRED H. JONES to Miss HENRIETTA H, daughter of the late Capt Wm. Dane.

Died

In this County, on the 30th ultimo, EASTER ANN SPENCE, daughter of Littleton S, and Mary Ann White, in the 5th year of her age.

"Beloved of Heaven the strife unknown,
To gain a heritage with saints in light;
To win a bright immortal crown—
Nor run the race"—or fought the fight."

Without a taint of earthly cares,
To sin unknown, from sorrow, free,
Thy poor redeemed spirit shares
An early immortality!

Yet lest to us—sad thoughts will rise,
Religion's self would scarce capture,
As memory tells the thousand ties
That bound thee to a parent's love.

Not taken with thy God to dwell,
All selfish sorrow we resign;
Dear suffering, patient babe, *farewell*,
We feel secure—that heaven is thine."

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County, April 5, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that a general meeting of the Stockholders of the Eastern Shore Rail road Company, will be held at this office on TUESDAY the third day of MAY next, at One o'clock P. M. the object of which meeting, being, to take into consideration the question of the accepptance of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December Session 1837 entitled, "An act to provide for the appointment of State directors in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, and for other purposes."

The Transfer Books will be closed on the Thursday preceeding the said appointed day of meeting, and reopened on the Tuesday following said day.

By order,

JOHN P. GALE, Pres't.

LEVIN HANDY, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.

April 17 1838

We are authorised to announce

Isaac D. Coulbourne, Esq.

as a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17 1838.

To the Editor of the Village Herald.

SIR—You are requested to announce

John Leatherbury, Esq.,

as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17 1838.

Observe this!!!

The notes given for property at George Ragans sale, will be due on the 25th instant—Information having been given to those, who wish to pay, that the subscriber will receive payment at Delmar up the 25th instant, and to those who do not wish to pay, but would prefer cash and further time, they will soon be gratified. There will be creditors.—The money, or property in control payment are the instruments. Therefore, attend to it, YOU, who are concerned.

WM. T. G. POLK, Agent
for William Riggin.

April 17 1838. 3w

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, APRIL 17, 1838.

☞The Commissioners of Somerset County will sit to day, and the balance of this week.

The Orphans Court will sit on Tuesday next.

THE ELECTION OF GOVERNOR.

We beg leave to invite particular attention to the Resolutions to be found in our columns to day, suggesting the time and manner of appointing Delegates to a General Convention, for fixing on a suitable Candidate for Governor. All are aware, that by the provisions of the Reform Bill, now a part of the Constitution, every legal voter will have an opportunity to express his wishes in reference to the Chief Magistrate of the State. It is a highly important privilege, and we hope, will be duly appreciated by the people. We respectfully solicit their early attention to the subject, to the end that a judicious choice of a Candidate may be made;—a choice, which shall be at once acceptable to the whole Whig party of the State, and reflect honor upon their judgment and principles. The names of several individuals have been mentioned, in connexion with this important station. They are all gentlemen of intelligence, of high character and great worth. But with regard to their respective claims I do a nonsense, we must decline expressing any opinion whatever; contented to follow in that respect, what we consider the wise example of the veteran Editor of the Easton Gazette.—We shall submit that matter to the General Convention, and will cheerfully abide its decision. That body will be composed of representatives from every section of the State, duly authorised to speak the preferences of their people; and when they have so spoken, we doubt not, a selection will be made, which will prove satisfactory to the whole party. Whatever may be our individual inclinations on the subject—they are of no little consequence to be paraded before the world; and especially, when we have had but very slight opportunities to ascertain whether they accord with those of our friends in the county. For these reasons, we shall indicate no choice as to the Candidate, but whomsoever the Convention may nominate, we shall warmly and heartily support.

As to the manner of appointing our Delegates to the Convention, we shall say more another time.

The following are the leading provisions of the "Act for the promotion of Education in Somerset County," passed at the present session of the General Assembly.

SEC. 1 Requires the Commissioners of Somerset county to appoint three persons in each Election District, to divide said District into suitable School Districts, and to make return of their proceedings to the clerk of the Commissioners.

SEC. 2. Provides, that the county Commissioners shall appoint three persons, as Trustees, for each School District, to procure a suitable building for a School-house, and report to said Commissioners, when they have done so, who shall proceed to allow such sum as they may think necessary for tuition—and said Trustees are required to procure Teachers and pay them what they are entitled to do, from the County funds and private subscriptions.

SEC. 3. Directs, that the Trustees of each School shall report in December, in each year, to the county Commissioners the amount of money received, the number of Scholars taught, and the time they have attended &c.

SEC 4 Authorises and requires the county Commissioners to appoint a suitable person, to take charge of all monies received by them for Educational purposes, who is styled "the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county," who is required to give bond &c, and pay money in his hands to the order of the Commissioners, receiving 5 per cent, on the same, as compensation.

SEC. 5. Requires the Treasurer of the Western Shore to pay over to the Treasurer of common School funds of this county, all money belonging to the county for Educational purposes, from the common School fund, the free School fund, or from the interest on the Surplus fund of the U. States.

SEC. 6. Requires the Commissioners to cause the act to be published in both the newspapers printed in this county, for three weeks previous to the 1st Monday in June next.

SEC. 7 Appoints the said 1st Monday in June, for the law to go into operation.

SEC. 8. Repeals all laws inconsistent with these provisions.

This is substantially the Law. We have an authenticated copy in our possession, which it will give us pleasure to hand to the Commissioners to day, and when we have received their order to that effect, we shall publish its provisions entire.

FARMING.—We feel great pleasure in stating, that so far as we can learn, the Wheat crop in this section promises to be a fine one. It seems to have stood the severe weather in February, remarkably well. The amount seeded was, we are informed, comparatively light. Repeated failures of that crop in this part of the country, within the last eight or ten years, have almost disheartened the farmers. Some have abandoned its cultivation altogether, while others, who attempt it at all, put in light crops. Several among us are making experiments, this season, with the Italian Spring Wheat, which we hope will prove a successful. While on this subject, we must take occasion to notice the great improvement in this and other counties, in the use of Lime, in the business of farming.

New implements of husbandry are purchased—manure is eagerly sought after and extensively used; and a lively spirit of competition seems to be springing up among our young farmers, which cannot fail to introduce, in a few years, a scientific and most profitable systemof farming.—Some idea may be formed of the great change in this respect from the price given for manure. A few years ago, it was hardly a saleable article in this place; if it was sold it brought a mere trifle. Now, a cart load of stable manure readily commands 50 cents, and as high as 75 cents and a dollar have been given. This, we think, good evidence of a growing interest in the subject of agriculture.

☞Mr. Patton, from Virginia, has resigned his seat in Congress.

There is a warm canvass going on in Baltimore, for a member of Congress to supply the place of Mr. McKim. John P. Kennedy Esq. is spoken of as the Whig Candidate.—The election takes place on the 25th instant.

Observe this!!!

The notes given for property at George Ragans sale, will be due on the 25th instant—Information having been given to those, who wish to pay, that the subscriber will receive payment at Delmar up the 25th instant, and to those who do not wish to pay, but would prefer cash and further time, they will soon be gratified. There will be creditors.—The money, or property in control payment are the instruments. Therefore, attend to it, YOU, who are concerned.

WM. T. G. POLK, Agent
for William Riggin.

April 17 1838. 3w

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

We are authorized to announce

Benjamin I. Jones, Esq.,

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce

Jesse Wattery, Esq.,

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL persons and bodies corporate or politic in Somerset county, who shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the use or occupation of any house or place for any purpose, for which a license is made necessary by the act of Assembly of this State, are hereby notified to obtain licenses or renew the same between the first and 30th days of MAY next.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.

April 10 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

April 3rd, 1838.

ON application of William Anderson & Isaac Covington, Administrators c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy, Test.

JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order, Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Somerset county has obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of John Lemmore, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March A D. 1838.

GEORGE E. LAMMORE,
Adm'r. of John Lammore, decd.

April 3 1838.

To the Public.

Economy suggests the propriety of ceasing for the present to have my name announced in the papers as a candidate for the Sheriffalty.—In adopting this course I do not wish to be understood as declining to be a candidate for that office; but assure the public of my intention to stand a poll at the next election, and submit their suffrages.

Respectfully

A. H. BALLARD.

April 3, 1838

Bank of Salisbury.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors, of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

By order

WM. H. ROBERTS, Cashier.

April 3 1838.

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at Public Sale, on TUESDAY, 17th of APRIL inst. at the Court House door in Princess Anne,

ONE NEGRO MAN WOMAN AND CHILD,

late the property of Tubman Willin, decd.

The terms of Sale are—Six months credit with bond and security—bearing interest from the day of sale.

Sale to take place between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, A. M.

BIDDY WILLIN, Adm'rx.
of Tubman Willin, deceased.

April 5, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHAN'S COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

On application of George E. Lammore, (Sen'r) Administrator of John Lammore, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy test

JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

POETRY.

The English Annual, for 1838.

"THE DEPARTURE."

I.

"The signal's set, the bark's afloat,
And merrily sings the breeze,
Bounds o'er the deep the gallant boat,
And laughs at the chasing seas;
Leaps from the rock the frighted seal,
And the heavy gull sails by;
The waves divide before her keel,
And fling their foam on high!

II.

The buoyant bark bears one afar
Who's all the world to me
The only bright and lovely star
In my dull, dreary,
She goes (what loves my fond regret)
Where I can never be!
My summer sun of joy is set!
What is the world to me?"

LINES WRITTEN ON RECEIVING SOME BEAUTIFUL SHELLS FROM A BROTHER WHO IS FAR AWAY IN THE ISLANDS OF THE PACIFIC.

BY MRS. S. E. THOMSON.

Bright, morning shell thou'rt from the sea;
They've wak'd thee from thy endless
sleep;
Oh! would that thou could'st breathe to
me
The mysteries of th' unfathom'd deep—
Of gleaming halls, and coral caves—
Of sparkling graves, and blooming treas-
Of flowers that bud beneath the waves,
And brighter, fairer things than these.

Say, doth the fabled mermaid roam
In bright and shadowy beauty there?
And wins her crystal fingers comb
Those golden threads of shining hair?
Dwelves and fairies dance and sing
Far, far beneath the moonlit waves?
Bright offerings to old Neptune bring,
And in the dark, deep waters rave?

And dreadful monsters, we are told,
Have made their home this dread abyss:
Thy've revell'd there since days of old;
And things more fearful far than this:
For men have found a watry tomb,
And countless bones lie mould'ring
there;
The roaring, dashing waters boom
O'er some who've died in stern despair!

Bright shell! thou'rt sent across the sea,
By one who'd cross'd the watery track
A thousand d'hope to be,
And thou hast brought the message back
Oh! could'st thou tell of smile or tear,
That fell or flattered o'er his cheek,
For that I'd hold thee far more dear
Than all the mysteries thou could'st
speak.

THE VILLAGE HERALD.

BY C. C. CARROLL, PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Vol. XI—No. 47. TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 24, 1838. [New Series, Vol. I—No 3.]

VILLAGE HERALD
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Three Dollars a year, to be satisfied by $2 50 if paid in advance; or $2 50 if paid within six months.
☞Subscriptions paid within 30 days after delivering the first number, (of the year subscribed for,) will be considered in advance.
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POETRY.

From the British Magazine.

LIBERTY.

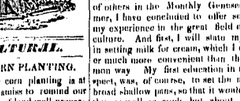
BY CHARLES SWAIN.

REST be the land, whereto it lies,
North brilliant blue Arcadian skies;
Or far in dreary solitude,
'Mid cataracts and forest rude,
It shows a desert sea:
To me it shall be holy ground,
If in its air there lives one sound,
And that glad sound is Liberty!

Dear Liberty!—thou ray of Heaven!
Bright emanation from our Godl
Spirit to whom a power is given
Superior to the prophet's rod;
Where'er thou touchest—flows a stream
Of grace and grandeur, brightening all!
Beauty awakes as from a dream—
Wealth bears, and straights obeys thy call!

Brave are thy youths, and fair thy maids,
The very soul of love pervades
Thy lovery word and sigh;
Around them turn'st thine eagle gaze,
And tyrants wither in the blaze
Of thine insulted eye!
There is no attribute of mind,
No glow of faculties refined,
No charm (that genius gave)
But grows and strengthens in thy light!
And lives there one such gifts to blight!
Go!—cast the traitor from thy sight,
To crawl an abject slave!

Yed by whatever ocean bound,
That land to me is hallowed ground,
If from its heart there springs one sound,
The lofty sound of Liberty!



AGRICULTURAL.

CORN AND CORN PLANTING.

As the period for corn planting is at hand, it may not be amiss to remind our readers that five acres of land well prepared, manured and tended, will produce more good corn than ten, indifferently prepared, scantily manured, and slovenly cultivated. Than corn, there is no more valuable crop for our farmers to plant in. When we commenced this operation, I told my wife that we should get but little cream from those pots; but we had no other way to store our milk. But to our surprise, we found the high pots to produce as much cream in proportion to the quantity of milk as any other vessels. Encouraged by this we commenced the plan of setting our milk in common 8, 10 or 12 quart tin pails, which would occupy but little room even for the largest dairies. We found those pails much more convenient, being much easier skimmed, and easily removed from place to place by the hails. Ever since we commenced this practice, our butter has commanded the highest price in market, and we have proved beyond all doubt, that the cream will rise as perfectly 10 or 12 inches deep as in any other way.

Another circumstance it may be proper to mention. Having found some difficulty by reason of some of my cows in the latter part of the summer (having kept them all the year round) in driving, so that I could get their milk but once a day, and considering with my neighbors, but one cow enough to keep, letting the cow partake of the salt while I was milking. I have continued the practice, salting all my cows every morning, and besides effecting the cure of their holding up their milk, I find that they give an increased quantity, so that I consider myself richly rewarded for the extra trouble.—Genesee Farmer.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Forget Me-Not.

THE VACANT CHAIR.

BY JOHN MACKAY WILSON, ESQ.

You have all heard of the Cheviot mountains. If you have not, they are a rough, rugged, majestic chain of hills, which a poet might term the Roman wall of Nature; crowned with snow, belted with storms, surrounded by pastures and fruitful fields, and still dividing the northern portion of Great Britain from the southern. With their proud summits piercing the clouds, and their dark rocky declivities frowning upon the plains below, they appear symbolical of the wild and extensive spirits of the Borderers who once inhabited their sides. We say, you know all about the Cheviots, and know that there to be very high hills, like a huge clasp rivetting England and Scotland together; but we are not aware that you may have heard of Marchlaw, an old, grey-looking farm house, substantial as a modern fortress, recently, and, for aught we know to the contrary, still inhabited by Peter Elliot, the proprietor of some five hundred surrounding acres. The boundaries of Peter's farm indeed were defined neither by fields, hedges, nor stone walls. A wooden stake here, and a stone there, alone marked the division from each other, were the general landmarks; but neither Peter nor his neighbours considered a few acres worth quarrelling about, and their sheep frequently visited each other's pastures in a friendly way, harmoniously sharing a family dinner in the same spot as their masters made themselves free at each other's table.

Peter was placed in very unpleasant circumstances, owing to the situation of Marchlaw house, which unfortunately was built immediately across the "ridge line" dividing the two kingdoms, and his misfortune was, that, being born within it, he knew not whether he was an Englishman or a Scotchman. He could trace his ancestral line no farther back than his great grandfather, who, it appeared from the family Bible, had been born in his grandfather and father, claimed Marchlaw as his birth-place. They, however, were not involved in the same perplexities as their descendant. The parlor was distinctly acknowledged to be in Scotland, and two-thirds of the kitchen were as certainly allowed to be in England; his ancestors were born in the room over the parlour, and therefore were Scotchmen beyond question; but Peter, unluckily, being brought into the world before the death of his grandfather, his parents occupied a room immediately over the debateable boundary line, which crossed the kitchen. The room, though scarcely eight feet square, was evidently situated between the two countries; but, no one being able to see rain what portion belonged to each, Peter, after many arguments and alterations upon the subject, was driven to the disagreeable alternative of confessing he knew not what countryman he was. What rendered the confession the more painful was, it was Peter's lifeg. Although he had been born in Scotchmen, all his arable land lay on the Scotch side; his mother was collaterally related to the Souters; and few families were more ancient or respectable than the Elliots. Peter's speech, indeed, betrayed him to be a walking partition between the two kingdoms, a living representation of the Union; for in one word he pronounced the latter r with the broad, masculine sound of the North Britons, and in the next with the liquid burr of the Southrons.

Peter, or, if you prefer it, Peter Elliot, Esquire, of Marchlaw, in the counties of Northumberland and Roxburgh, was for many years the best runner, leaper, and wrestler, between Cheviot and Dodhead. Whistled from his hand, the pointerous bullet whizzed through the air like a pigeon on the wing; and the best putter on the Borders quailed from comparison. As a footer in his gasp, he seized the unwieldy hammer, swept it round and round his head, accompanying such agile imitations, swiftly as swallows play around a circle, and hurled it from his hands thin a shot from a rifle, till antagonists shrank back, and the spectators burst into a shout. "Well done, Squire! the Squire for ever!" once exclaimed a sovereign observer of prize. "Squire! who are ye squaring at?" rejoined Peter. "Cockfoot ye, where was ye when I was carrying cheid Squire! My name's Peter Elliot, your man, or my body's man, at whatever ye like, like!"

Peter's stature was free, bounding, and long-winded, as the wind that curdled in a zephyr, or shouted in a hurricane, upon his native hills; and his body was thirteen stone of healthy, substantial flesh steeped in promoting its growth, and the farmer deprived to an injurious extent of his profit.

With respect to the time of planting, it is impossible in a country like ours, of such variety of climates, to fix upon any particular period; a few hundred miles make a difference of five or six weeks; for while the planter in the south in many parts can get in his corn in the beginning of March, or earlier, those of the north cannot do so till the middle of May, and, indeed, in some instances till June. But though circumstances forbid the arbitrary prescription of a day, it may be assumed, as the dictate of prudence, that it is always safest to get it in at the earliest possible period, and we, therefore, recommend to all to avail themselves of the opportunity to get through with their planting.—Farmer & Gardener.

From the Massachusetts Agricultural Commissioner's Report.

THE PRODUCT OF ONE AND A HALF ACRE.

The produce of an acre and a half in a garden the present season, are worthy of notice.

The land was manured with eight cords of manure to the acre, and there have been ploughed in it for sale, and to be sold, as follows:

8,500 bunches of Onions, at 5 cents,	$175.00
45 barrels of beets, at $1.50 per barrel,	67.50
Cabbages sold,	100.00
24 bushels of Parsnips,	10.50
3 " Beans,	4.00
10 " Potatoes,	6.67
	$353 67

Besides a supply of vegetable for family use from the same garden.

The establishment with which the last account is connected presents one of the most beautiful and considerable examples of industry, and admirable economy and management, to be met with in our industrious and frugal community. The individual began this business which unfortunately was built immediately across the "ridge line" dividing the two kingdoms, and his misfortune was, that, being born within it, he knew not whether he was an Englishman or a Scotchman. He could trace his ancestral line no farther back than his great grandfather, who, it appeared from the family Bible, had been born in his grandfather and father, claimed Marchlaw as his birth-place. They, however, were not involved in the same perplexities as their descendant. The parlor was distinctly acknowledged to be in Scotland, and two-thirds of the kitchen were as certainly allowed to be in England; his ancestors were born in the room over the parlour, and therefore were Scotchmen beyond question; but Peter, unluckily, being brought into the world before the death of his grandfather, his parents occupied a room immediately over the debateable boundary line, which crossed the kitchen. The room, though scarcely eight feet square, was evidently situated between the two countries; but, no one being able to see rain what portion belonged to each, Peter, after many arguments and alterations upon the subject, was driven to the disagreeable alternative of confessing he knew not what countryman he was. What rendered the confession the more painful was, it was Peter's lifeg. Although he had been born in Scotchmen, all his arable land lay on the Scotch side; his mother was collaterally related to the Souters; and few families were more ancient or respectable than the Elliots. Peter's speech, indeed, betrayed him to be a walking partition between the two kingdoms, a living representation of the Union; for in one word he pronounced the latter r with the broad, masculine sound of the North Britons, and in the next with the liquid burr of the Southrons.

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Peter's stature was free, bounding, and long-winded, as the wind that curdled in a zephyr, or shouted in a hurricane, upon his native hills; and his body was thirteen stone of healthy, substantial flesh steeped in the spirits of life. He had been long married, but marriage had wrought no change upon him. They who suppose that wedlock transforms the lark into an owl offer an insult to the lively beings who, brightening our darkest hours with the smiles of affection, teach us that only is unbecoming in the husband which is disgraceful in the man. Nearly twenty years had passed over them, but Janey was still as kind, and in his eyes as beautiful, as when, bestowing on him her hand, she blushed her vows at the altar; and he was still as happy, as generous, and as free. Nine fair children sat around their domestic hearth, and one, the youngling of the flock, smiled upon its mother's knee. Peter had never known sorrow; he was blest in his wife, in his children, in his flocks. He had become richer than his fathers. He was beloved by his neighbors, the tillers of his ground, and his herd-mates; yet, he was envied his prosperity. But a blight passed over the harvest of his joys, and gall was rained into the cup of his felicity.

It was Christmas-day, and a more melancholy looking sun never rose on a 25th of December. One vast sable cloud, like a universal pall, overspread the heavens. For weeks, the ground had been covered with clear, dazzling snow; and so, throughout the day, the rain continued its unwearied and monotonous drizzle, the earth assumed a character and appearance melancholy and troubled as the heavens. Lake a mastiff that has lost his master, the wind howled doleefully down the glens, and was re-echoed from the caves of the mountains, as the lamentations of a legion of invisible spirits. The frowning, snow-clad precipices were threatening and ready to descend in an avalanche, the larger burying the less, crowded downward in their tremendous journey to the plain. The simple mountains rills had assumed the impetuosity of rivers; the broader streams were swollen into the wild torrent, and, gushing forth as cataracts to fifty and in fifteen, unveiled the vulgar in an angry flood. But all the mother gushed into her bosom; and, rising from the table, "What in the world can be the meaning o' this?" said she, as she hurried with a troubled countenance towards the door. Her husband met her on the threshold.

"Where have ye been, Peter?" said she, eagerly; "thave ye seen nauthing o' him?"

"Nauthing! nauthing!" replied he; "the lu no east up yet?" and, with a melancholy glance, his eyes sought an answer in the deserted chair. His lips quivered, his tongue faltered.

"Guide forgive me!" she his "and such a day for even an enemy to be out in! I've been up and down every way that I can think on, but not a living creature has seen or heard tell o' him. Ye'll expose me, neighbours," he added, leaning the house; "I must away again, for I cannot rest."

"I ken by myself, friends," said Adam Bell, a decent looking Northumbrian, "what a father's heart is or sensitive as the apple o' his ee; and I think we would show a want o' natural sympathy and kind, the kitchen being the only room in the building large enough to contain them, the cloth was spread upon a long, clear, oaken table, stretching from England into Scotland. On the English end of the board were placed a pondrous plum-pudding smoking with temptations, and a smoking sirloin on Scotland, a savoury and well-seasoned haggis, with a sheep's head and trotters; while the intermediate space was filled with the good things in this life common to both kingdoms and to the seasons.

The guests from the north and from the south were arranged promiscuously. Every rest was filled—save one. The chair by Peter's right hand remained unoccupied. He had raised his hand before his eyes, and bussought a blessing on what was placed before them, and was preparing to carve for his guests, when his eyes fell upon the vacant chair. The knife dropped upon the table. Anxiety flashed across his countenance, like an arrow from an unseen hand.

"Janet where is Thomas?" he enquired, "have some o'ye seen him?" and without waiting an answer he continued, "How is it possible he can be absent at a time like this? And on such a day, too? Excuse me a minute, friends, till I just step out and see if I can find him. Since ever I kept this day, as many o' ye know, he has always been at my right hand to fend very chair, and I cannot think o' beginning our dinner while I see it is empty."

Off the filling of the chair he all," said a per young sheep-farmer, named John son, "I will step out a tell Master Thomas is waiting."

"Ye are not a father, young man," said Peter, and walked out of the room.

Minute succeeded minute, but Peter returned not. The guests became hungry, peevish, and gloomy, while an overpowering sadness overwhelmed speaking in them. Mr Elliot, whose good nature was the most prominent feature in his character, strove by every possible effort to dispelle the unpleasant impressions he perceived gathering upon their countenances.

"Hoots! it is just as bad as king," also he muttered, "we have gone in seek him where he kenned the dinner would be ready and I am sure Thomas kenned it would be ready at one o'clock to a minute. It is unconceivable and uncivilly like to keep back, wearying." Aye, interesting to smile upon a beautiful black-haired girl of seventeen, who sat by her elbow, she continued, in an anxious whisper, "Did ye see anything o' him, Elizabeth, hinny?"

The maiden blushed deeply; the question evidently gave freedom to a tear, which had for some time been an uninvited guest in the brightest eyes in the room; and the mournfulness "No," that trembled from her lips, was audible only to the ear of the enquirer. In vain Mrs. Elliot dispatched one of her children after another, in quest of their father and brother; they came and went, but brought no tidings more cheering than the moaning of the hollow wind. Minutes rolled into hours, yet neither came. She perceived the wonder of her guests preparing to withdraw, and observing that Thomas's absence was no singular and unaccountable, and so unlike either him or his father, she dismissed with apology to make to her friends for such treatment, but it was needless waiting, and begged they would use no ceremony, but just begin."

No second invitation was necessary. Good-humour appeared to be restored; and sirloins, pies, pastries, and mountain, began to disappear like the lost sun. For a moment, Mrs. Elliot appeared partook in the restoration of cheerfulness; but a low sigh at her elbow again drove the colour from her rosy cheek. Her eye wandered to the farther end of the table, and rested on the unoccupied seat of her husband and the vacant chair of her brother. Her heart fell heavily within her; all the mother gushed into her bosom; and, rising from the table, "What in the world can be the meaning o' this?" said she, as she hurried with a troubled countenance towards the door. Her husband met her on the threshold.

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Twelve horsemen and some half-dozen pedestrians were seen hurrying in divers directions from Marchlaw, as the last faint lights of a melancholy day were yielding to the heavy darkness which appeared pressing in solid masses down the sides of the mountains. The wives and daughters of the party were alone left with the disconsolate mother, who alternately pressed her weeping children to her heart, and told them to weep not, for their brother would soon return; while the tears stole down her own cheeks, and the infant in her arms wept because its mother wept. Her friends strove with each other to inspire hope, and poured upon her ear their mingled and loquacious consolation. But one remained silent. The daughter of Adam Bell, who sat by Mrs. Elliot's elbow at table, had shrunk into an obscure corner of the room. Before her face she held a handkerchief wet with tears. Her bosom throbbed convulsively; and, as occasionally her broken sighs burst from their prison-house, a significant whisper passed among the younger part of the company.

Mrs. Elliot approached her, and, taking her hand tenderly within both of hers, "Oh, hinny! hinny!" said she, "your sighs go through my heart like a knife! And what can I do to comfort ye? Come, Elizabeth, my bonny love, let us hope for the best. Ye see before you a sorrowing mother!—a mother that fondly hoped to have seen you and—I canna say it!—and am ill qualified to give comfort, when my own heart is like a furnace! But O! let us try and remember the blessed portion, 'Whom the LORD loveth he chasteneth,' and inwardly pray for strength to say, 'His will be done!'"

Time stole on towards midnight, and one by one the unsuccessful party returned. As foot after foot approached, every breath was held to listen. "No, no, not" cried the mother again and again, with increasing anguish, "it is not the foot, o' my own bairn"—while her keen gaze still remained rivetted upon the door, and was not withdrawn nor the hope of despair relinquished till the individual entered, and, with a silent and ominous shake of his head, betokened his fruitless efforts. The clock had struck twelve; all were returned save the father. The wind howled more wildly; the rain poured upon the windows in ceaseless torrents; and the roaring of the mountain rivers gave a character of deeper ghostliness to their sepulchral silence. For they sat; each rapt in forebodings, listening to the storm; and no sounds were heard, save the groans of the mother, the weeping of her children, and the bitter and broken sobs of the bereaved maiden, who leaned her head upon her father's bosom, refusing to be comforted.

At length the barking of the farm-dog announced footsteps at a distance. Every ear was raised to listen, every eye turned to the door; but, before the tread was yet audible to the listeners, 'Oh, it is only Peter's foot!' said the miserable mother, and, weeping, arose to meet him.

"Janet! Janet!" he exclaimed, as he entered, and threw his arms around her neck, "what is this come upon us at last?"

He cast an inquisitive glance around his dwelling, and a convulsive shiver passed over his manly frame, as his eye again fell on the vacant chair, which no one had ventured to occupy. Hour succeeded hour, but the company separated not; and low, sorrowful whispers mingled with the lamentations of the parents.

"Neighbours," said Adam Bell, "the morn is a new day, and we will wait to see what it may bring forth; but, in the mean time, let us read a portion o' the Divine word, and kneel together in prayer, that, whether or not the day-dawn cause light to shine upon this singular bereavement, the Sun of Righteousness may arise with healing on his wings, upon the hearts o' all present."

"Amen!" responded Peter, wringing his hands; and his friend, taking down the "Ha' Bible," read the chapter wherein it is written—"It is better to be in the house of mourning than in the house of feasting;" and again—"It is well for me that I have been afflicted, for before I was afflicted I went astray."

The morning came, but brought no tidings of the lost son. After a solemn farewell, all the visitors, save Adam Bell and his daughter, returned every one to their own house, and the disconsolate father, with his servants, again renewed their search among the hills and surrounding villages.

Days, weeks, months, and years, rolled on. Time had subdued the anguish of the parents into a holy calm; but their lost first-born was not forgotten, although no trace of his fate had been discovered. The general belief was, that he had perished in the breaking up of the snow; and the few in whose remembrance he still lived merely spoke of his death as a "very extraordinary circumstance," remarking that "he was a wild, venturesome sort o' lad."

Christmas had succeeded Christmas, & Peter Elliot still kept it in commemoration of the birthday of him who was not. For the first few years after the loss of their son, sadness and silence characterised the party who sat down to dinner at Marchlaw, and still at Peter's right hand was placed the vacant chair. But, as the younger branches of the family advanced in years, the remembrance of their brother became less poignant. Christmas was with all around them a day of rejoicing, and they began to make merry with their friends; while their parents partook in their enjoyment with a smile, half of approval and half of sorrow.

Twelve years had passed away; Christmas had again come; it was the counterpart of its fatal predecessor. The hills had not yet cast off their summer verdure; the sun, although shorn of its heat, had lost none of its brightness or glory, and looked down upon the earth as though participating in its gladness; and the clear, blue sky was tranquil as the sea sleeping beneath the moon. Many visitors had again assembled at Marchlaw. The sons of Mr. Elliot and the young men of the party were assembled upon a level green near the house, amusing themselves with throwing the hammer and other Border games, while himself and the elder guests stood by as spectators, recounting the deeds of their youth. Johnson, the sheep-farmer, whom we have already mentioned, now a brawny and gigantic fellow of two-and-thirty; bore away in every game the palm from all competitors. More than once, as Peter beheld his sons defeated, he felt the spirit of youth glowing in his veins, and "Oh!" muttered he, in bitterness, "had my Thomas been spared to me, he would have thrown his heart's blood after the hammer, before he would have been beat by ever a Johnson in the country!"

While he thus soliloquized, and with difficulty restrained an impulse to compete with the victor himself, a dark, foreign looking, strong-built seaman unceremoniously approached, and, with his arms folded, cast a look of contempt upon the boasting conqueror. Every eye was turned with a scrutinizing glance upon the stranger. In height he could not exceed five feet nine, but his whole frame was the model of muscular strength; his features were open and manly, but deeply sunburnt and weather beaten; his long, glossy, black hair, curled into ringlets by the breeze and the billow, fell thickly over his temples and forehead, and whiskers of similar hue, more conspicuous for size than elegance, gave a character of fierceness to a countenance otherwise possessing a striking impress of manly beauty. Without asking permission, he stepped forward, lifted the hammer, and, swinging it around his head, hurled it upwards of five yards beyond Johnson's most successful throw. "Well done!" shouted the astonished spectators. The heart of Peter Elliot warmed within him, and he was hurrying forward to grasp the stranger by the hand, when the words groaned in his throat, "It was just such a throw as my Thomas would have made!—my own—lost Thomas!" The tears burst into his eyes, and, without speaking, he turned back, and hurried towards the house to conceal his emotion.

Successively at every game the stranger had defeated all who ventured to oppose him; when a messenger announced that dinner waited their arrival. Some of the guests were already seated, others entering; and, as heretofore, placed beside Mrs. Elliot was Elizabeth Bell, still in the noontide of her beauty; but sorrow had passed over her features like a veil before the countenance of an angel. Johnson, crestfallen and out of humour at his defeat, seated himself by her side. In early life, he had regarded Thomas Elliot as a rival for her affections; and stimulated by the knowledge that Adam Bell would be able to bestow several thousands upon his daughter for a dowry, he yet prosecuted his attentions with unabated assiduity, in despite of the daughter's aversion and the coldness of her father. Peter had taken his place at the table; and still by his side, unoccupied and sacred, appeared the vacant chair, the chair of his first-born, whereon none had sat since his mysterious death or disappearance.

'Bairns,' said he, 'did none o' ye ask the sailor to come up and take a bit o' dinner with us?'

'We were afraid it might lead to a quarrel with Mr. Johnson,' whispered one of the sons.

'He is come without asking,' replied the stranger, entering; 'and the wind shall blow from a new point if I destroy the mirth or happiness of the company.'

'Ye are a stranger, young man,' said Peter, 'or ye would ken this is no meeting o' mirth-makers. But, I assure ye, ye are welcome, heartily welcome. Haste ye, lassies,' he added to the servants; 'some o' ye get a chair for the gentleman.'

'Gentleman indeed!' muttered Johnson, between his teeth.

'Never mind about a chair, my hearties,' said the seaman; 'this will do;' and, before Peter could speak to withhold him, he had thrown himself carelessly into the hallowed, the venerated, the twelve-years unoccupied, chair! The spirit of sacrilege uttering blasphemies from a pulpit could not have smitten a congregation of pious worshippers with deeper horror and consternation than did this filling of the vacant chair the inhabitants of Marchlaw.

'Excuse me, sir! excuse me, sir!' said Peter, the words trembling upon his tongue, 'but ye cannot—ye cannot sit there!'

'O man! man!' cried Mr. Elliot, 'get out o' that! get out o' that!—take my chair,—take any chair in the house!—but dinna, dinna, sit there! It has never been sat in by mortal being since the death o' my dear bairn!—and to see it filled by another is a thing I cannot endure!'

'Sir! sir!' continued the father, 'ye have done it through ignorance, and we excuse ye. But that is my Thomas's seat! Twelve years this very day—his birthday—he perished, Heaven kens how! He went out from our sight, like the cloud that passes over the hills—never—never to return. And, oh, sir, spare a father's feelings! for to see it filled wrings the blood from my heart!'

'Give me your hand, my worthy soul!' exclaimed the seaman; 'I revere, nay, hang it, I would die for your feelings! But Tom Elliot was my friend, and I cast anchor in this chair by special commission. I know that a sudden broadside of joy is a bad thing; but, as I don't know how to preach a sermon before telling you, all I have to say is—that Tom an't dead.'

'Not dead!' said Peter, grasping the hand of the stranger, and speaking with an eagerness that almost choked his utterance; 'Oh, sir! sir! tell me how?—Did ye say living?—Is my ain Thomas living?'

'Not dead, do ye say?' cried Mrs. Elliot, hurrying towards him, and grasping his other hand; 'not dead! And shall I see my bairn again? Oh! may the blessing o' Heaven and the blessing o' a broken-hearted mother, be upon the bearer o' the gracious tidings!—But tell me—tell me, how is it possible! As ye would expect happiness here or hereafter, dinna, dinna, deceive me!'

'Deceive you!' returned the stranger, grasping with impassioned earnestness their hands in his, 'Never!—never! and all I can say is—Tom Elliot is alive and hearty.'

'No, no!' said Elizabeth, rising from her seat, 'he does not deceive us; there is that in his countenance which bespeaks a falsehood impossible!' and she also endeavoured to move towards him, when Johnson threw his arm around her to withhold her.

"Hands off, you land lubber!' exclaimed the seaman, springing towards them, 'or, shiver me! I'll show day-light through your timbers in the turning of a handspike!' and, clasping the lovely girl in his arms, 'Betty! Betty, my love!' he cried, 'don't you know your own Tom? Father! mother! don't you know me? Have you really forgot your own son? If twelve years have made some change in his face, his heart is sound as ever.'

His father, his mother, and his brothers, clung around him, weeping, smiling, and mingling a hundred questions together. He threw his arms around the neck of each, and, in answer to their enquiries, replied, 'Well! well! there is time enough to answer questions, but not to-day—not to-day!'

'No, my bairn, my bairn!' said his mother, 'we'll ask you no questions—nobody shall ask ye any!—But how—how were ye torn away from us, my love? And, oh hinny! where—where have ye been?'

'It is a long story, mother,' said he, 'and would take a week to tell it. But, howsoever, to make a long story short, you remember when the smugglers were pursued, and wished to conceal their brandy on our house, my father prevented them; they left, muttering revenge; and they have been revenged. This day twelve years, I went out with the intention of meeting Elizabeth and her father, when I came upon a party of the gang concealed in the King's Cave. In a moment half a dozen pistols were held to my breast, and, tying my hands to my sides, they dragged me into the cavern. Here I had not been long their prisoner, when the snow, rolling down the mountains, almost totally blocked up its mouth. On the second night, they cut through the snow, and, hurrying me along with them, I was bound to a horse between two, and before daylight found myself stowed, like a piece of old junk, in the hold of a smuggling lugger. Within a week I was slipped on board a Dutch man of war; and for six years kept dodging about on different stations, till our old yawing hulk received orders to join the fleet which was to fight against the gallant Duncan at Camperdown. To think of fighting against my own countrymen, my own flesh and blood, was worse than to be cut to pieces by a cat-o-nine-tails; and, under cover of the smoke of the first broadside, I sprang upon the gunwale, plunged into the sea, and swam for the English fleet. Never, never shall I forget the moment that my feet first trod upon the deck of a British frigate! My nerves felt as firm as her oak, and my heart free as the pennant that waved defiance from her mast head. I was as active as any one during the battle, and, when it was over, and I found myself again among my own countrymen, and all speaking my language, I fancied—nay, hang it! I almost believed, I should meet my father, my mother, or my dear Bess on board of the British frigate. I expected to see you all again in a few weeks at farthest; but, instead of returning to old England, before I was aware, I found it was helm about with us. As to writing, I never had an opportunity but once. We were anchored before a French fort; a packet was lying alongside ready to sail; I had half a side written, and was scratching my head to think how I should come over writing about you, Bess, my love, when, as bad luck would have it, our lieutenant comes to me, and says he, 'Elliot, says he, I know you like a little smart service; come, my lad, take the head oar, while we board some of those French bum-boats under the batteries!' I couldn't say no. We pulled ashore, made a bonfire of one of their craft, and were setting fire to a second, when a deadly shower of small shot from the garrison scuttled our boat, killed our commanding officer with half of the crew, and the few who were left of us were made prisoners. It is no use bothering you by telling how we escaped from a French prison. We did escape; and Tom will once more fill his vacant chair.'

Should any of our readers wish farther acquaintance with our friends, all we can say is, the new year was still young when Adam Bell bestowed his daughter's hand upon the heir of Marchlaw, and Peter beheld the once vacant chair again occupied, and a namesake of the third generation prattling on his knee.

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, April 12, 1838

HOUSE—Some observations on the science of ratting, as illustrated by Mr. Hamer of Ohio—Cumberland Road.
SENATE—Land Bill.—Mr. Senator Ruggles acquitted.

The resolution of Mr. Hamer was a kind of "letting the cat out of the bag," to quote a familiar but expressive proverb. The administration had come to the conclusion to make a show of assenting to the truth of the lesson that recent events have been teaching them. Mr. Woodbury had written his letter to Wall Street, to come out during the three days of the election there; promising good behaviour as to the notes of specie paying banks. But Mr. Hamer was a little "too quick on the trigger," and presented a kind of premature birth of the notable scheme with which the administration were in travail.

A singular career has been that of Mr. Hamer. I remember when, a few years ago, he came here, to all appearance a clerical gentleman of grave and puritanical demeanor. He was seen only in his seat on working days and at church on Sundays, and might have been selected from his appearance as the most precise and least worldly minded man in the house. He spoke but seldom, but generally with vigor and ability, and after the Polks, and the Stevensons, and the Masons, and the Dutee J. Pearces were disposed of, he actually began to be called "the smartest fellow of the party in the house." Well he plumed himself not a little on this distinction, and soon struck out into deeper water than he had before been swimming in. But distinction is a mingled pleasure. He began to find it so. The election of Mr. Van Buren was pending, and our new party leader was one of the warmest friends, that gentleman had in Congress. By way of cooling his ardor in the cause, some member from his vicinity, who was blessed with a tolerably retentive memory, read to the house a letter, written by Mr. Hamer a short time before (before Van's chance became so good as it then seemed) to some friend in Ohio; in which his new favorite for the Presidency was denounced in no measured terms, and the folly of thinking of him as the next President of the United States was really very ably and satisfactorily pourtrayed. This was a poser; but Hamer got round it by saying that Van had not then been nominated by the Baltimore Convention, or something to that effect.

This *escapade* passed away from the immediate recollection of the listeners and beholders, and the election turned out as Hamer had assured himself it was likely to do, before he leaped over to that side. At the first session of this Congress, (in September,) he came to Washington, a leading politician. He even frightened his friend the Speaker expectant, with the idea that he was about to run for the Chair, in opposition to him—a clash of interests which was made up in a very sudden manner, and the solution of the enigmatical part of which procedure was immediately furnished, by the appointment of Mr Hamer, by Mr. Speaker Polk, to a place upon the two most important committees in the House—the Foreign Affairs and the Ways and Means. Since that time, Mr. Hamer has been, by common consent, the leader of the forces in that body.

But business called him to Ohio some weeks since. He was gone a great while, and has not long been back. He was then "fresh from the people;" and has not had any thing to say for himself or his party since his return, until last Saturday, when he offered—and last Monday when he asked pardon for having altered—his famous resolution. The truth and moral, "the be all and the end all" of the whole of which is, simply, this, among the other arts of a politician, Mr Hamer has learned that capital art of—*ratting*. The only pity is that he has learned his lesson but imperfectly. He did not remember that to *rat* well, a man should *rat* far enough. The whisker'd animal which has given the name to this valuable accomplishment, when inclined to desert a falling house that is tottering over its head, makes no half way work of it—and, having thrust its nose out, does not run back. It keeps straight ahead, till it gets to the other side of the street, and if lucky enough to escape the brickbats of the boys and the teeth of the terriers, in its transit, burrows under some other and more firmly built habitation. Mr. H. is not an old *rat*, or he would have never been frightened back by any "grimalkin" of them all. But practice will make perfect, and Mr. Hamer is yet under a tottering roof.

And now for the business of the *day*. In the House after meeting but nothing (quite unimportant,) the Cumberland Road bill occupied the rest of the day. The debate has "come off" so many times in the House, that it cannot be expected to excite much interest now.

In the Senate, some incidental business was done, and the Land bill (reduction of prices) was discussed and passed.

The Committee on Mr Ruggles's case *unanimously* reported in favor of that Senator, and were discharged from the further consideration of the subjects referred to them. Mr. Ruggles stands fully acquitted, and Jones turns out "no better than he should be." This report is immediately to be printed, and shall then form the topic of other remarks.

STENOGRAPHICUS.

* * *

Biddle's Letter, Marcy's Message and Hamer's Resolution.—Old Nick, as they call him, though yet quite a young man, is showing his capacity and foresight in the measures he has been taking; he even turns the hostility of the Government to his own account. Mr. Biddle declared that he ought not to resume specie payments—that step ought not to be taken unless with the co operation of the Government. He knew they would be very angry at Washington and Albany, and would seek to place the banks in a position hostile to what appeared to be his course. See how it works. Governor Marcy is laboring to bring the aid of the State to the support of the New York banks; Mr. Hamer and Mr. Woodbury make a similar move at Washington, and declare that the Government will sustain the specie-paying banks—all in hostility to the United States Bank. Mr. Biddle turns round very coolly and says, "Gentlemen, this is precisely what I said—the banks could not resume without the aid of the Government: the Government comes to their aid for the purpose of injuring me, but I am satisfied, and am now ready to resume specie payments." This reminds us of an old story when Judge Yates was Governor. Honest John Cramer wished to have his friend Halsey Rogers appointed Judge of Washington County. He knew that the Governor disliked him, and was opposed to the nomination; he also knew that Governor Yates prided himself on being considered an independent man. Cramer went to Yates, and said to him, "I know that you do not intend to nominate Rogers, because I heard this morning that Mr. Van Buren had said that Rogers should not be nominated, but that S. of Whitehall, should be judge." The Governor slapped his hand on his knee, saying, "De tyvell does Van Buren say so? Den I vill let him know as I am de Governor," and he sent in Rogers's nomination forthwith to the Senate. This is Biddle's position. Van Buren and Marcy have come forward in hostility to him, and are in fact carrying out the very proposition that he had suggested.

THE BANK CONVENTION.

The New York Courier of Saturday says:—"The Bank Convention met yesterday in pursuance to adjournment, to receive the report of their Committee of 18. The report designated the 1st of October next as the day of general resumption; leaving it open to any State or any bank to resume before that period at its pleasure. The object of the report was to name a day certain, by which all the banks should place themselves in a position to resume.'

'On this report the votes in Committee were 13 to 5 viz:—Ayes, Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Virginia, North Carolina, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri. Nays—Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Delaware, Maryland and Mississippi.—The action of the Convention on the report of the Committee will probably be had this day.'

The Journal of Commerce, Saturday, 2, P. M. says—'The Bank Convention is still in session, talking. No vote yet taken.'

From the N. Y. Amer., Saturday evening.

'THE BANK CONVENTION.—The report of the Committee upon which this body is to deliberate to-day, recommends the first of October next as the day for general resumption, in the faith that in so doing at that time, the banks will have the co-operation of the General Government.

It is immaterial to New York what disposition is made of the procrastinating expedient, for she must and will resume next month; and we hazard little in saying, that her resumption will induce that of other cities long before the first of October.

* * *

The net profit derived by the East India Company from the opium sold at Calcutta in the year 1836-7, is estimated at one and a quarter millions of Spanish dollars. The amount sold in that period was [illegible] 910 chests. It is usually calculated that the cost to the Company is 250 rupees per chest, but in the above estimate the [illegible] is put at 300. The total amount received from the four sales in 1836-7, was 25,-386,900 rupees. The value of the rupee is about forty six cents. The amount sold last year is more than double the sale of 1831-2. The greater part of this opium goes to China.—*Phila. Nat. Gaz.*

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1838.

OVERSEERS OF THE ROAD

Mr. Editor,—A week or two since, a communication appeared in your columns with regard to the duty of Overseers of the road—I was glad to see that subject taken up. With a soil and a climate in all respects favorable, we have perhaps the most indifferent roads, during some seasons of the year, to be found in any country.—The laws regulating roads in this State are extremely defective and very much need revision; and in these days of "Reform," I wonder much, that our Legislature did not take the matter in hand. But poor as those laws really are, yet if they were properly enforced, our roads would be in a far better situation than they now are.

Your correspondent Mr. Editor, who, I think, signs himself "I. D. J." will pardon me for suggesting two errors into which he seems to have fallen. By the law of 1793 ch. 33, the Overseers of the road are allowed, for compensation, a sum not exceeding $10, for any one year, and not "$15" as is stated by your correspondent.

Secondly, By the law of 1834 ch 155, it is made the duty of Overseers to call on delinquents *immediately* and not after six months, as seems to be supposed by him.

Yours, &c,

A.

☞As one of the Reform Legislature, we beg leave to say that we were not aware of the defects *in the law* alluded to. We did know indeed that we had rather a *rough road* to ride in our political travels, but we did not know, that others cared so much about the state of the roads. We agree with both our correspondents, that the matter should be attended to, & hope sincerely, that *all* crooked paths may soon be made straight, and all *rough roads* made smooth.

THE BANK CONVENTION.

The Convention adjourned *sine die* on Monday afternoon having previously agreed upon the *first Monday of January next* as the period for the resumption of specie payments.

COMMENCEMENT ON THE E. S. RAIL ROAD.

The directors of this great work having engaged Lt. Col Kearney, Topographical Engineer as chief of the scientific corps, that officer with a brigade of assistants arrived in our town on Sunday, and has entered upon the line of definite location, for which we learn, that the needful funds are in bank subject to the order of the directors. We also learn, that several of the [illegible] proprietors along the public line in the upper counties have shown a becoming liberality in *written offers of free roads*, of the necessary and authorised land, in case the selected route should pass through their property—And that a similar disposition has been manifested by many in this county;—which proves that those individuals appreciate the merits of the great improvement in question, and that they have consulted their own interests in the tenders mentioned, as besides conveniences and individual advantages of incalculable value, the land holders will be benefited by the cuttings and trenches;—all the fences of the company, on each side of the road, will save the expense of enclosures to adjacent fields.

The Appendix to the report of the chief Engineer, heretofore published in columns which will appear in our next, will serve either to illustrate the advantages of Rail roads to the country in general, and particularly to the owners and cultivators of contiguous estates.

B.

A private letter from New York says:—The Tammany party are prostrate in the dust, never again to rise,—and should we have a *Registry Law*, which God grant—no doubt but the Whig majority even in the Election, would have carried nearly every ward in the city and county by 5000."

Another letter says—It has been estimated that the Locofocos have spent upon this [illegible] HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS! It was raised in this city, not a twenty-fifth of it. The Whigs did not learn, on the first day's poll, that the charter election was to be contested with all the locomotive Locofocos in all the United States of America, and of all Europe.

THE NOMINATION.—The Whig Convention which assembled yesterday at Ellicott's Mills, for the nomination of a candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy in this district, have nominated John P. Kennedy, Esq. of this city. The nomination was made with perfect unanimity. As will be seen by the proceedings, no other name was brought forward by any member of the convention, and the nomination of Mr. Kennedy received the unanimous approbation of that body. This evidence of unabated regard by his fellow citizens, coupled with the recollection of the very heavy vote which Mr. Kennedy received at the last congressional election, will constitute a gratifying augury, as to the result of the approaching election. The utmost cordiality and singleness of purpose prevailed among the delegates on this occasion, and in this, we trust, as well as in the designation of a candidate, they are true and faithful representatives of their constituents. Let this cordial feeling and energetic spirit be carried out through the canvass, and there is every hope of an auspicious result.—*Balt. Pat.*

Radicalism in New York has taken its worst form; its alliance with political intolerance, social disorder and open infidelity is there intimate and undisguised. Complaints are made in New York of illegal voters, brought to the polls in numbers. Such must ever be the case until a Registry Law be passed. The intense fury with which that law has been attacked by the Van Buren presses in Philadelphia and in Baltimore, is an irresistible argument in its favor. It is considered here an absolute blessing, by every friend of quiet elections and free suffrage.—*National Gazette.*

SUMMARY.

WHOLE NUMBER OF BANKS IN THE U. S.—The number of banks in December last it appears by the reports, was 849. Their aggregate capital $290,772,091. Their specie $79,185,40. Circulation 149,185,890. Deposites 127,397,185.

Two gentlemen at Louisville Ky., a few days since, after firing at a mark, raised their guns in sport at each other, when one went off, and the ball entered the brain of one of the parties, Mr. Alfred Smith, and killed him on the spot.

A Printing Press said to strike off 6000 per hour is expected from London for the New York Courier & Enquirer.

At the commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, on the 6th instant, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on one hundred and fifty seven gentlemen.

The most considerable fall of snow known in the vicinity of Jonesborough, Tennessee in several years, took place March 16th.

The "Niagara Suspension Bridge Bank," an association organized under a general law of Upper Canada, strange as its name may indicate, is the only institution almost on the North American continent, which has not at any time *suspended* specie payment.

THE LOCUSTS.—This is the year for the re-appearance of the "seven year locusts," their last appearance having been in 1831.

A CON.—Why is a man who deals in stale jokes, like a stock jobber? Because he depends on *fun-dead* property.

The influence of true religion is mild and soft and noiseless, and constant as the descent of the evening dew on the tender herbage, nourishing and refreshing all the amiable and social virtues; not rushing as a summer shower, rooting up the forest flowers, and washing away the richest mould in the pleasant garden of society.

The Van Buren convention that assembled at Ellicott's Mills on the 12th instant, nominated General Marriott as their candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy in that, the 5th District.

ANOTHER ASCENT.—Mr. Durant, the æronaut, and formerly an oystershop, has been elected Mayor of Jersey City.

The Common Council of London, have passed resolutions, conferring the freedom of the city of London on the American Minister, Mr. Stevenson. Mr. Stevenson, with many acknowledgments for the honor and earnest expressions of desire, that peace and good understanding may long exist between England and America, declined accepting it, as contrary to the rule prescribed by our Government, for the conduct of its Diplomatic agents abroad.

GRAMMATICAL DISCOVERY.—In one of the principal schools in Edinburgh, a few weeks ago, as the master was examining his pupils on the plurals of nouns, after having passed thee, teeth, geese, and many others, he asked one, whom he had not previously questioned—what was the plural of penny. The boy, with great coolness and apparent certainty of being correct, replied—*Twopence!* The laughter that succeeded may well be imagined.

The imperial Palace of St. Petersburgh which has been burnt to the ground, was the largest of all the sovereign residences in Europe, since twelve thousand persons were lodged within its walls. The pictures, ornaments, furniture, statues, have all become a prey to the flames. The damage occasioned by the fire is valued at 25,000,000 francs (£1,000 000).

One hundred and fifty Seminole Indians arrived in New Orleans on the 12th of March, and were taken to their quarters in the barracks.

The expenses of the Exploring Expedition, amounted on the 1st of March, to $703,516. Estimated expenses for the next two years $836,071. One frigate and the store vessels, are to be dispensed with, which must reduce the expense. Number of officers, including the scientific [illegible].

A young man of respectable connexions at the South, was recently arrested in Philadelphia, on the charge of having forged letters of credit, in the name of M. Sibley, cashier of a bank in Georgia, on the President of the City Bank, New York.

A new Orleans paper tells of a man who has worn out four pair of boots in two months, all in trying to collect the money to pay for them! Really, these are the "times that try men's soles."

We see that the English steamer Sir Lionel Smith has at length arrived at New York, last from St. Thomas. She brings $58 000 in specie.

PRICES CURRENT,

Baltimore, April 17

Flour per bbl.	$7 25a7 75
Wheat,	1 45a1 70
Corn,	70a 78
Rye,	93a 95
Oats	31a 00

Died

In Baltimore, on Sunday evening, the 8th inst. Leah Elizabeth, only child of the late Dr. Henry H. and Elizabeth A. W. Rogers, of Somerset county, in the 6th year of her age.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of MAY next, at the late residence of William Williams (of Samuel) deceased all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said dec'd (Negroes and Legacies excepted,) consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP,
a fine lot of Hogs, Corn, and
Fodder, Farming Utensils, Household and
Kitchen Furniture, &c.

Terms of sale to be made known on the day of sale. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A M.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS (of Jno)
Adm'r of William Williams (of Saml
April 24 1838.

Office of the Commissioners for Somerset county,

April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late Levy Court, in the following words:

'In the Levy Court of Somerset County June 13, 1837.

ORDERED.—That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered.'

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order,
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24, 1838.

Commissioners Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Commissioners for Somerset county will meet on Tuesday from this date until the first Tuesday in May Court, and every day thereafter during the first week of said Court, for the purpose of taking such appeals and making such transfers of property as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken after which time no appeals will be allowed. Per Order

ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24, 1838.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset County Court both at the suit of William Coston Jr., against Lazarus Maddox, also five writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by Isaac Gibbons a Justice of the peace for Somerset County, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., assignee of William H. Stevens, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., adm'r of Mary Harris, and three at the suit of William Coston Jr., all against Lazarus Maddox, and to me directed, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—one tract or parcel of land, called "Coston's Vineyard" containing 91 3-4 acres more or less, one yoke of Oxen, 15 head of hogs, 200 bushels of Corn more or less, and 11 stacks of Fodder more or less, as the property of said Maddox, which I shall proceed to sell on TUESDAY, the 22nd day of MAY next, at the Court house door in the town of Princess Anne, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M. to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 24. 1838

Published by order of the Commissioners of Somerset County

An act for the promotion of Education in Somerset County.

SEC 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Commissioners of Somerset County be, and they are hereby authorised and required to appoint three Commissioners for each election district in Somerset county, whose duty it shall be, or a majority of them to assemble in the respective election districts of said county, at such place as they may think proper to appoint, at as early a day as may be practicable, and then and there proceed to divide the said election districts into a suitable and convenient number of School districts, having due reference to creeks and roads for boundaries; and said district Commissioners shall number the said School districts with the number of each attached and deliver their report in writing to the clerk of the county Commissioners, whose duty it shall be to lay the same before said county Commissioners, at their first meeting thereafter.

SEC 2. And be it enacted, That the said Commissioners of Somerset county, shall proceed to appoint for each School district in the county three trustees, to whom authority is hereby given, to procure or erect by individual subscription or otherwise, a suitable School house conveniently located in each School district, and it shall be the duty of the said trustees so soon as they have obtained such School house to inform the county Commissioners of Somerset county of the fact in writing: It shall then be the duty of the said Commissioners to appropriate such sum or sums of money out of the funds which may be in their hands for the purposes of common School Education in Somerset county, and shall give an order upon the Treasurer hereafter to be appointed to pay the same, as in their judgment may be necessary and proper for tuition only, in each School district in said county, said district being first provided with a suitable School house. It shall also be the duty of said county Commissioners to appoint one of the trustees of each School district to whom or to whose order shall be paid by the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county, all or any portion of the monies that may be appropriated by the said Commissioners to said Schools respectively. And it shall be the duty of the trustees of each School district, to procure and make choice of some competent person, as teacher of said Schools, having due regard to the moral character and capacity to instruct of said teachers and they shall pay the said teacher, so much per quarter, by the year or half year, as they may be enabled to do from the amount of money, which may be allowed to their School, or Schools, by the said county Commissioners, together with such sum or sums of money, as the said trustees may be enabled to procure, by individual subscriptions for the maintenance and support of education, in said School districts respectively; that every child in the district shall be admitted into the School upon a perfect equality, and the education of no one to be paid for, or considered as poor Scholars.

SEC. 3. And be it enacted, That the said trustees shall make return in writing to the Commissioners of Somerset county, in the month of December in each year, setting forth the amount of money received by them in their respective School districts from individual subscribers, the names of such subscribers, the amount of their subscriptions, respectively, the number of Scholars taught, and the length of time occupied in the same, and the amount paid by them as tuition.

SEC 4. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county, be and they are hereby required as soon as they may receive an authentic copy of this act, to appoint some suitable person to take charge of the funds they may receive from the State for educational purposes, who shall be styled the "Treasurer of the School fund of Somerset county;" who before he shall enter upon the discharge of his duties, shall give bond with security or securities, to be approved by the said Commissioners, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties as Treasurer; and said Treasurer shall receive, and pay out by the order of the county Commissioners, all the monies that may come into his hands for the purposes of common school education in Somerset county, and shall make an annual statement in writing to the county Commissioners of all the monies received and disbursed by him, when said money was received, to whom and in what amounts disbursed; and said Treasurer shall be entitled, by way of compensation, to deduct three per cent out of all monies received by him, for his own use.

SEC 5. And be it enacted, That the Treasurer of the Western Shore be and he is hereby authorised and required, to pay over to the Treasurer of the common school funds of Somerset county, or his order all sum or sums of money which are now, or may hereafter be apportioned to Somerset county out of the common or free School fund or funds of the State, or which may be apportioned to said county out of the interest in the State's portion of the surplus fund of the United States, or which said county may be entitled to receive from the State, for common School purposes from any fund whatever.

SEC 6. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county be, and they are hereby required to cause this act to be published in both the newspapers printed in said county, for three successive weeks previous to the first Monday in June next; and the said county Commissioners, to whom the bills for printing the same shall be presented, shall levy the same upon the county, as in other cases of county expenses.

SEC 7. And be it enacted, That this act shall have no force or operation until the first Monday of June next.

SEC. 8. And be it enacted, That all Laws of this State inconsistent with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed so far as the same relate to Somerset county.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy from the original which passed both branches of the Legislature at December session 1837.

Given under our hands at the City of Annapolis this 2nd day of April 1838.

GEORGE G BREWER, Clk. H. D. Md.
JOS. H NICHOLSON, Clk Senate Md.
April 24 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

April 19th, 1838.

The President and Directors of this Institution have declared a Dividend of two per cent on the capital stock, for the six months ending this day, which will be payable to the stock holders on or after MONDAY the 23rd instant.

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.
April 24 1838

NEW GOODS.

John M. Stewart:

Respectfully informs the citizens of Princess-Anne and its vicinity, that he has just returned from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a general assortment of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES;
New York Ploughs and Ploughshares, Wheat Fans, Corn
Shellers, and a Thrashing machine, &c. &c.

All of which he offers low for cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers.

April 24 1838.

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County April, 17th, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that an instalment of five dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be required to be paid on the first day of July next.

By order
LEVIN HANDY, Sec'y. E. S. R. R. Co.
April 24 1838.

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County, April 5, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that a general meeting of the Stockholders of the Eastern Shore Rail road Company, will be held at this office on TUESDAY the 22nd day of MAY next, at One o'clock P. M. the object of which meeting, being, to take into consideration the question of the acceptance of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December Session 1837 entitled, "An act to provide for the appointment of State directors in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, and for other purposes."

The Transfer Books will be closed on the Thursday preceeding the said appointed day of meeting, and reopened on the Tuesday following said day.

By order,
JOHN P. GALE, Prest.
LEVIN HANDY, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.
April 17 1838.

☞Observe this!!!

The notes given, for property at George Higgins sale, will be due on the 20th inst.—Information is hereby given to those, who wish to pay, that the subscriber will receive payment and deliver up the notes, when paid; and to those, who do not wish to pay, but would prefer cost and further time, they will soon be gratified. I have no discretion,—The money, or process to compel payment are the instructions. Therefore, attend to it, YOU, who are concerned!

WM T. G. POLK, Agent
for William Higgin.
April 17 1838. 3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons and bodies corporate or politic in Somerset county, who shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the use or occupation of any house or place for any purpose, for which a license is made necessary by the act of Assembly of this State, are hereby notified to obtain license or renew the same between the first and 10th days of MAY next.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 10 1838

To the Public.

Economy suggests the propriety of ceasing for the present to have my name announced in the papers as a candidate for the Sheriffalty.—In adopting this course I do not wish to be understood as declining to be a candidate for that office; but assure the public of my intention to stand a poll at the next election, and solicit their suffrages.

Respectfully.
A. H. BALLARD.
April 8, 1838

Negroes Wanted.

CASH and FAIR PRICES given for NEGROES. For particulars enquire at the bar of the Somerset Hotel.

March 27, 1838.

POETRY.

THE BURIAL OF THE SUB-TREASURY BILL.

Letter from a Locofoco in Washington to his politicel friend.

'Not a drum was heard, nor a funeral note,
"As over the ramparts we hurried."
Not a word was said, not a speech was made,
As the Bill through the House was hurried.
No kindly Conservative came to our aid,
As our favorite measure was buried.

The question was taken in silence and fears,
Or only disturbed by our sobbing,
While terrible doubts and awful tears
In the hearts of the faithful were throbbing.

No useless amendment encumbered the Bill,
No previous question upon it,
'Twas laid on the table deserted and still;
Precisely as it came from the Senate.

Sadly we counted the "nays" to the last,
And the absent ones strove to remember;
We said not a word of elections just passed,
But we bitterly thought of *November*.

We said not a word in defence of it, there,
We were not (to tell the truth) able;
But we rose from our seats in silent despair,
And left it alone on the table.

*The month in which the Congressional elections take place.—*Providence Journal.*

From the United Service Journal.

THE HULAN TO HIS CHARGER.

AFTER THEODORE KORNER.

Stand, my good charger! steady stand!
In thy thick mane I wreath my hand,
As sounding from the yellow sand,
We go to fight for Fatherland!
Hurrah! my steed, hurrah!

Let others pant the prize to gain,
In rural race on festal plain,
Be ours to join the martial train,
Where warriors' blood flows fast as rain!
Hurrah! my steed, hurrah!

Hark! 'tis the clarion's clanging bray,
'Tis answered by the joyous neigh,
Forth to the battle's maddening fray,
Glory or death! for us to day!
Hurrah! my steed, hurrah!

The sabre gleams, the cuirass clanks,
Now side by side in charging ranks,
Like Danube when he bursts his banks,
We dash upon the foeman's ranks!
Hurrah! brave steed, hurrah!

CHARITY.

To do the best can seldom be the lot of man; it is sufficient if, when opportunities are presented, he is ready to do good. How little virtue could be practised if beneficence were to wait always for the most proper objects, and the noblest occasions;—occasions that may never happen, and objects that may never be found?

Introduction to the Proceedings of the Committee for clothing French Prisoners.

CENSURE.

Censure is willingly indulged, because it always implies some superiority. Men please themselves with imagining that they have made a deeper search or wider survey than others, and detected faults and follies which escape vulgar observation.

ENVY.

The great law of mutual benevolence is, perhaps, oftener violated by envy than by interest. Interest can diffuse itself but to a narrow compass. Interest requires some qualities not universally bestowed; envy is seldom pursued but at some hazard; but to spread suspicion, to invent calumnies, to propagate scandal, requires neither talents, nor labour, nor courage.

CONTENT.

The foundation of content must spring up in a man's own mind; and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as to seek happiness by changing any thing but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the griefs which he purposes to remove.

INDUSTRY.

Whatever unites the mind without corrupting it, has at least, this use, that it rescues the day from idleness; and he that never idle will not often be vicious.

Bold faced Villainy.—A gentleman, yesterday, making a morning call in his gig, at a house in Tenth street, left the horse and gig fastened at the door. While within the house, some rascal coolly unfastened the horse, took the reins and drove off—whither, no one knows.—*Philad. Herald.*

American Genius.—As Whitney's Cotton Gin made a revolution in that fabric by its simplicity of structure and expedition in movement, so Mr. Gay's Patent Winders are likely to do the same for silk. They wind the fibres directly upon the spools from the cocoons, and then twist them into threads with the same remarkable rapidity and precision.—*Star.*

INDIAN RELICS.—A mound in this city has been partially opened this week and our citizens are picking up heads, arrow points, stone knives, and various other instruments and ornaments. One skeleton has been discovered entire, and portions of others. On counting the grains of the stump of a tree that stands upon the top of the mound, it appears that this tree must have been about one hundred and fifty years old. It has been cut down about sixteen years. We suppose that this ancient receptacle of the dead must have been formed about two hundred years ago.—*Olio City Argus.*

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

April 3rd, 1838.

ON application of William Anderson & Isaac Covington, Administrators c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Benjamin Bailey, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 25th day of October next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under our hands this 3rd day of April, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM ANDERSON, } Adm'rs
ISAAC COVINGTON, } c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, decd.

April, 10, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

On application of George E. Larmore, (Seal) Administrator of John Larmore, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order
Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of John Larmore, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 10th of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March A D. 1838.

GEORGE E. LARMORE.
Adm'r. of John Larmore, decd.

April 3 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors, of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

By order
WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

April 5 1838.

NOTICE.

MARYLAND ECLIPSE,

WILL stand the ensuing season, at Princess Anne—Quantico and in the neighborhood of Kingston in the lower district, in Somerset county. For his terms Pedigree, &c. see handbills.

March 13 1838.

CARRIAGE ESTABLISHMENT

For Sale.

The subscriber wishing to remove to the South, now offers for sale his Carriage Establishment. The stand is a good one and the terms will be liberal.

L. J. M. P. BRODWATER.

Feb. 6, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

(Seal) On application of Levin Walter, Adm'r of George D. Walter, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Adm'r. give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W S C

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of George D. Walter, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838 they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A D 1838

LEVIN WALTER, Adm'r.
of George D. Walter' decd.

April 3 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27, 1838.

(SEAL) ON application of Thomas W. Stone, Ex'r of William M. Stone, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters of testamentary on the Personal Estate of William M. Stone, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

THOMAS W. STONE, Ex'r
of William M. Stone, decd.

April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838

(SEAL) ON application of George H. Rencher, Administrator of Adam E. Rencher, late of somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S C

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Adam E. Rencher, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of September, 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D 1838.

GEORGE H. RENCHER, Adm'r
of Adam E. Rencher, decd.

April 5, 1838.

MR. & MRS. HAMILTON'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

Corner of Courtland & Saratoga streets Baltimore.

WILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY, the 4th September next. This Institution having received extensive improvements and additions, the Principals feel a confidence in saying, they believe it to be now superior to any similar Establishment ever offered in public patronage both in the Day School and Boarding department.

Prospectus for the school may be obtained by addressing (post paid) William Hamilton Baltimore.

august 28 1837 4m

Co-Partnership.

I have this day associated my brother ALFRED B. JONES with me in the Mercantile business, and the concern will hereafter be carried on under the firm of S. W. JONES & Co.

S. W. JONES.

Feb. 23 1838—Feb. 27.

Notice.

I hereby forwarn a certain Daniel Ford, Jr. a certain Samuel Ford and a certain William Marshall, from crossing my land in any manner whatever, at the peril of the law.

JOHN MUIR.

Annamessex
Somerset co. Md. } March, 19, 1838.

We are authorised to announce

John P. Lankford, Esq.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

august 22 1837

We are authorised to announce

Arnold H. Ballard, Esq.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 18.

We are authorised to announce

John N. Rowland, Esq.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorised to announce

John B. Stevens, Esq.

As a candidate for the next sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorised to announce

William T. G. Polk, Esq.,

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 24 1837

We are authorised to announce

John Curtis, Esq.,

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

October 31 1837

Mr. Callahan:—

You are authorized to announce

ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.

MANY WHIG VOTERS.

March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce

Benjamin I. Jones, Esq.,

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce

Jesse Walter, Esq.,

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce.

Isaac H. Coulbourne, Esq.,

as a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17 1838.

To the Editor of the Village Herald.

SIR—You are requested to announce

John Leatherbury, Esq.,

as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a majority of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of new counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex
Somerset co. } March 27th 1838.

Look at this second NOTICE.

William Roach, Ex'r. of William Roach, decd. does not wish to distress his friends, but it seems some of them are determined to bring it upon themselves. Once more he would call upon those indebted to the estate of William Roach decd. to settle the same forthwith as indulgence cannot be given, and must not be expected. The estate must and shall be closed with all possible despatch.

WILLIAM ROACH.

Jan. 16 1838.

For Sale or Rent.

The HOUSE and GARDEN adjoining the Presbyterian Church, in Princess Anne For terms apply to

JAMES STEWART

Oct. 31 1837

TAILORING.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has taken the house in this town recently occupied by Mr. Kennerly, and that he intends there to carry on the tailoring business to the best of his ability. He hopes by constant attention to business to obtain a share of public patronage.

ROBERT E. WILKINS.

Jan. 30, 1838.

For White-Haven AND FAIR-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Captain George Weems

Informs the public that the Steam-Boat Patuxent will recommence her trips to and from WHITE-HAVEN, on SATURDAY, 17th MARCH, inst., at 6 A. M. on that day; and at the same hour on every succeeding Saturday, she will leave the State Wharf, in the city of Baltimore, for White-Haven. Returning, she will leave White-Haven for Baltimore every succeeding SUNDAY, at 6 A. M. and will touch at Fair-Haven to land and take off freight and passengers going or returning to Baltimore.

Freight and Passage as heretofore.

☞All baggage at the risk of the owners

March 20 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his Tavern Establishment in this place, called the

SOMERSET HOTEL,

Has during the past season undergone a thorough repair; among other improvements, are a comfortable and commodious Parlor and Dining Room, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best liquors. His table will, at all times, be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the seasons and market afford. His stables are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skilful hostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate boarders. Particular attention will be paid to travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His Hacks will run regularly to and from the Steam Boat, and passengers from the Steam Boat and other travellers will be conveyed to any part of the Peninsula at the shortest notice.

THEODORE G DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Somerset co.
November 21 1837.

To the Public.

The subscriber takes this method of announcing to the public, that he has taken that well known and long established Tavern stand in Easton, called the

"EASTON HOTEL,"

Lately occupied by Solomon Lowe, Esq.

He pledges himself to render his house as comfortable as any on the shore, and every attention will be paid to the wants of Strangers, and the public generally.

He hopes that those who have hitherto patronized the house, will still continue to do so. He asks but a fair trial, and feels confident that his constant exertions to please will prove satisfactory.

Boarders by the day, week, month or year will be accommodated upon reasonable terms

WM. H. CURTIS.

Easton, Dec. 30, 1837—Jan. 9, 1838.

Attention.

The subscriber having rented the house formerly occupied by Mrs. H. Atkinson in White Haven, will open it for the reception of persons going and returning in the Steam Boat Patuxent, and the travelling public generally. He takes this occasion to return thanks to his customers for the patronage hitherto extended to him, and to inform them that he would be happy to see them at his new situation.

Board will be furnished by the day, week or month.

FRANCIS F. OAKES.

ap 4 3wq

N B. Persons having horses to leave at White Haven, can have them well taken care of at his stables, until they return.

State of Maryland, sc

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March. 27th, 1838.

(SEAL) ON application of Noah Rider, Executor of Wilson Rider, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Rider, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. next, they may otherwise, by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A.D. 1838.

NOAH RIDER, Ex'r.
of Wilson Rider, decd.

April 5 1838.

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Twelve horsemen and some half-dozen pedestrians were seen hurrying in divers directions from Marchlaw, as the last faint lights of a melancholy day were yielding to the heavy darkness which appeared pressing in solid masses down the sides of the mountains. The wives and daughters of the party were alone left with the disconsolate mother, who alternately pressed her weeping children to her heart, and told them to weep not, for their brother would soon return; while the tears stole down her own cheeks, and the infant in her arms wept because its mother wept. Her friends strove with each other to inspire hope, and poured upon her ear their mingled and loquacious consolation. But one remained silent. The daughter of Adam Bell, who sat by Mrs. Elliot's elbow at table, had shrunk into an obscure corner of the room. Before her face she held a handkerchief wet with tears. Her bosom throbbed convulsively; and, as occasionally her broken sighs burst from their prison-house, a significant whisper passed among the younger part of the company.

Mrs. Elliot approached her, and, taking her hand tenderly within both of hers, "Oh, hinny! hinny!" said she, "your sighs go through my heart like a knife! And what can I do to comfort ye? Come, Elizabeth, my bonny love, let us hope for the best. Ye see before you a sorrowing mother!—a mother that fondly hoped to have seen you and—I canna say it!—and am ill qualified to give comfort, when my own heart is like a furnace! But O! let us try and remember the blessed portion, 'Whom the LORD loveth HE chasteneth,' and inwardly pray for strength to say, 'His will be done!'"

Time stole on towards midnight, and one by one the unsuccessful party returned. As foot after foot approached, every breath was held to listen. "No, no, no! cried the mother again and again, with increasing anguish, "it is not the foot, o' my own bairn"—while her keen gaze still remained rivetted upon the door, and was not withdrawn nor the hope of despair relinquished till the individual entered, and, with a silent and ominous shake of his head, betokened his fruitless efforts. The clock had struck twelve; all were returned save the father. The wind howled more wildly; the rain poured upon the windows in ceaseless torrents, and the roaring of the mountain rivers gave a character of deeper ghostliness to their sepulchral silence. For they sat, each rapt in forebodings, listening to the storm; and no sounds were heard, save the groans of the mother, the weeping of her children, and the bitter and broken sobs of the bereaved maiden, who leaned her head upon her father's bosom, refusing to be comforted.

At length the barking of the farm-dog announced footsteps at a distance. Every ear was raised to listen, every eye turned to the door; but, before the tread was yet audible to the listeners, "Oh, it is only Peter's foot!" said the miserable mother, and, weeping, arose to meet him.

"Janet! Janet!" he exclaimed, as he entered, and threw his arms around her neck, "what is this come upon us at last?"

He cast an inquisitive glance around his dwelling, and a convulsive shiver passed over his manly frame, as his eye again fell on the vacant chair, which no one had ventured to occupy. Hour succeeded hour, but the company separated not; and low, sorrowful whispers mingled with the lamentations of the parents.

"Neighbours," said Adam Bell, "the morn is a new day, and we will wait to see what it may bring forth; but, in the mean time, let us read a portion o' the Divine word, and kneel together in prayer, that, whether or not the day-dawn cause light to shine upon this singular bereavement, the Sun of Righteousness may arise with healing on his wings, upon the hearts o' all present."

"Amen!" responded Peter, wringing his hands; and his friend, taking down the "Ha' Bible," read the chapter wherein it is written—"It is better to be in the house of mourning than in the house of feasting;" and again—"It is well for me that I have been afflicted, for before I was afflicted I went astray."

The morning came, but brought no tidings of the lost son. After a solemn farewell, all the visitants, save Adam Bell and his daughter, returned every one to their own house, and the disconsolate father, with his servants, again renewed their search among the hills and surrounding villages.

Days, weeks, months, and years, rolled on. Time had subdued the anguish of the parents into a holy calm; but their lost first born was not forgotten, although no trace of his fate had been discovered. The general belief was, that he had perished in the breaking up of the snow; and the few in whose remembrance he still lived merely spoke of his death as a "very extraordinary circumstance," remarking that "he was a wild, venturesome sort o' lad."

Christmas had succeeded Christmas, & Peter Elliot still kept it in commemoration of the birthday of him who was not. For the first few years after the loss of their son, sadness and silence characterised the party who sat down to dinner at Marchlaw, and still at Peter's right hand was placed the vacant chair. But, as the younger branches of the family advanced in years, the remembrance of their brother became less poignant. Christmas was with all around them a day of rejoicing, and they began to make merry with their friends; while their parents partook in their enjoyment with a smile, half of approval and half of sorrow.

Twelve years had passed away; Christmas had again come; it was the counterpart of its fatal predecessor. The hills had not yet cast off their summer verdure; the sun, although shorn of its heat, had lost none of its brightness or glory, and looked down upon the earth as though participating in its gladness; and the clear, blue sky was tranquil as the sea sleeping beneath the moon. Many visiters had again assembled at Marchlaw. The sons of Mr. Elliot and the young men of the party were assembled upon a level green near the house, amusing themselves with throwing the hammer and other Border games, while himself and the elder guests stood by as spectators, recounting the deeds of their youth. Johnson, the sheep-farmer, whom we have already mentioned, now a brawny and gigantic fellow of two-and-thirty, bore away in every game the palm from all competitors. More than once, as Peter beheld his sons defeated, he felt the spirit of youth glowing in his veins, and "Oh!" muttered he, in bitterness, "had my Thomas been spared to me, he would have thrown his heart's blood after the hammer, before he would have been beat by ever a Johnson in the country!"

While he thus soliloquized, and with difficulty restrained an impulse to compete with the victor himself, a dark, foreign looking, strong-built seaman unceremoniously approached, and, with his arms folded, cast a look of contempt upon the boasting conqueror. Every eye was turned with a scrutinizing glance upon the stranger. In height he could not exceed five feet nine, but his whole frame was the model of muscular strength; his features were open and manly, but deeply sunburnt and weather beaten; his long, glossy, black hair, curled into ringlets by the breeze and the billow, fell thickly over his temples and forehead, and whiskers of similar hue, more conspicuous for size than elegance, gave a character of fierceness to a countenance otherwise possessing a striking impress of manly beauty. Without asking permission, he stepped forward, lifted the hammer, and, swinging it around his head, hurled it upwards of five yards beyond Johnson's most successful throw. "Well done!" shouted the astonished spectators. The heart of Peter Elliot warmed within him, and he was hurrying forward to grasp the stranger by the hand, when the words groaned in his throat, "It was just such a throw as my Thomas would have made!—my own—lost Thomas!" The tears burst into his eyes, and, without speaking, he turned back, and hurried towards the house to conceal his emotion.

Successively at every game the stranger had defeated all who ventured to oppose him; when a messenger announced that dinner waited their arrival. Some of the guests were already seated, others entering; and, as heretofore, placed beside Mrs. Elliot was Elizabeth Bell, still in the noontide of her beauty; but sorrow had passed over her features like a veil before the countenance of an angel. Johnson, crestfallen and out of humour at his defeat, seated himself by her side. In early life, he had regarded Thomas Elliot as a rival for her affections; and stimulated by the knowledge that Adam Bell would be able to bestow several thousands upon his daughter for a dowry, he yet prosecuted his attentions with unabated assiduity, in despite of the daughter's aversion and the coldness of her father. Peter had taken his place at the table; and still by his side, unoccupied and sacred, appeared the vacant chair, the chair of his first-born, whereon none had sat since his mysterious death or disappearance.

'Bairns,' said he, 'did none o' ye ask the sailor to come up and take a bit o' dinner with us?'

'We were afraid it might lead to a quarrel with Mr. Johnson,' whispered one of the sons.

'He is come without asking,' replied the stranger, entering; 'and the wind shall blow from a new point if I destroy the mirth or happiness of the company.'

'Ye are a stranger, young man,' said Peter, 'or ye would ken this is no meeting o' mirth-makers. But, I assure ye, ye are welcome, heartily welcome. Haste ye, lassies,' he added to the servants; 'some o' ye get a chair for the gentleman.'

'Gentleman indeed!' muttered Johnson, between his teeth.

'Never mind about a chair, my hearties,' said the seaman: 'this will do!' and, before Peter could speak to withhold him, he had thrown himself carelessly into the hallowed, the venerated, the twelve-years-unoccupied, chair! The spirit of sacrilege uttering blasphemies from a pulpit could not have smitten a congregation of pious worshippers with deeper horror and consternation than did this filling of the vacant chair the inhabitants of Marchlaw.

'Excuse me, sir! excuse me, sir!' said Peter, the words trembling upon his tongue, 'but ye cannot—ye cannot sit there!'

'O man! man!' cried Mr. Elliot, 'get out o' that! get out o' that!—take my chair,—take any chair in the house!—but dinna, dinna, sit there! It has never been sat in by mortal being since the death o' my near bairn!—and to see it filled by another is a thing I cannot endure!'

'Sir! sir!' continued the father, 'ye have done it through ignorance, and we excuse ye. But that is my Thomas's seat! Twelve years this very day—his birthday—he perished, Heaven kens how! He went out from our sight, like the cloud that passes over the hills—never—never to return. And, oh, sir, spare a father's feelings! for to see it filled wrings the blood from my heart!'

'Give me your hand, my worthy soul!' exclaimed the seaman; 'I revere, nay, hang it, I would die for your feelings!' But Tom Elliot was my friend, and I cast anchor in this chair by special commission. I know that a sudden broadside of joy is a bad thing; but, as I don't know how to preach a sermon before telling you, all I have to say is—that Tom an't dead.'

'Not dead!' said Peter, grasping the hand of the stranger, and speaking with an eagerness that almost choked his utterance; 'Oh, sir! sir! tell me how?—Did ye say living?—Is my ain Thomas living?'

'Not dead, do ye say?' cried Mrs. Elliot, hurrying towards him, and grasping his other hand; 'not dead! And shall I see my bairn again? Oh! may the blessing o' Heaven and the blessing o' a broken-hearted mother, be upon the bearer o' the gracious tidings!—But tell me—tell me, how is it possible! As ye would expect happiness here or hereafter, dinna, dinna, deceive me!'

'Deceive you!' returned the stranger, grasping with impassioned earnestness their hands in his, 'Never!—never! and all I can say is—Tom Elliot is alive and hearty.'

'No, no!' said Elizabeth, rising from her seat, 'he does not deceive us; there is that in his countenance which bespeaks a falsehood impossible:' and she also endeavoured to move towards him, when Johnson threw his arm around her to withhold her.

"Hands off, you land lubber!' exclaimed the seaman, springing towards them, 'or, shiver me! I'll show day-light through your timbers in the turning of a handspike!' and, claping the lovely girl in his arms, 'Betty! Betty, my love!' he cried, 'don't you know your own Tom? Father! mother! don't you know me? Have you really forgot your own son? If twelve years have made some change in his face, his heart is sound as ever.'

His father, his mother, and his brothers, clung around him, weeping, smiling, and mingling a hundred questions together. He threw his arms around the neck of each, and, in answer to their enquiries, replied, 'Well! well! there is time enough to answer questions, but not today—not to-day?'

'No, my bairn, my bairn!' said his mother, 'we'll ask you no questions—nobody shall ask ye any!—But how—how were ye torn away from us, my love? And, oh hinny! where—where have ye been?'

'It is a long story, mother,' said he, 'and would take a week to tell it. But, howsoever, to make a long story short, you remember when the smugglers were pursued, and wished to conceal their brandy on our house, my father prevented them; they left, muttering revenge, and they have been revenged. This day twelve years, I went out with the intention of meeting Elizabeth and her father, when I came upon a party of the gang concealed in the King's Cave. In a moment half a dozen pistols were held to my breast, and, tying my hands to my sides, they dragged me into the cavern. Here I had not been long their prisoner, when the snow, rolling down the mountains, almost totally blocked up its mouth. On the second night, they cut through the snow, and, hurrying me along with them, I was bound to a horse between two, and before daylight found myself stowed, like a piece of old junk, in the hold of a smuggling lugger. Within a week I was shipped on board a Dutch man-of-war; and for six years kept dogging about on different stations, till our old yawing hulk received orders to join the fleet which was to fight against the gallant Duncan at Camperdown. To think of fighting against my own countrymen, my own flesh and blood, was worse than to be cut to pieces by a cat-o-nine-tails; and, under cover of the smoke of the first broadside, I sprang upon the gunwale, plunged into the sea, and swam for the English fleet. Never, never shall I forget the moment that my feet first trod upon the deck of a British frigate! My nerves felt as firm as her oak, and my heart free as the pennant that waved difiance from her mast head. I was as active as any one during the battle, and, when it was over, and I found myself again among my own countrymen, and all speaking my language, I fancied—nay, hang it! I almost believed, I should meet my father, my mother, or my dear Bess on board of the British frigate. I expected to see you all again in a few weeks at farthest; but, instead of returning to old England, before I was aware, I found it was helm about with us. As to writing, I never had an opportunity but once. We were anchored before a French fort; a packet was lying alongside ready to sail; I had half a side written, and was scratching my head to think how I should come over writing about you, Bess, my love, when, as bad luck would have it, our lieutenant comes to me, and says he, 'Elliot,' says he 'I know you like a little smart service; come, my lad, take the head oar, while we board some of these French bum-boats under the batteries!' I could n't say no. We pulled ashore, made a bonfire of one of their craft, and were setting fire to a second, when a deadly shower of small-shot from the garrison scuttled our boat, killed our commanding officer with half of the crew, and the few who were left of us were made prisoners. It is no use bothering you by telling how we escaped form French prison. We did ----- and Tom will once more fill his vacant chair.'

Should any of our readers wish farther acquaintance with our friends, all we can say is, the new year was still young when Adam Bell bestowed his daughter's hand upon the heir of Marchlaw, and Peter beheld the once vacant chair again occupied, and a namesake of the third generation prattling on his knee.

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, April 12, 1838.

HOUSE—Some observations on the science of ratting, as illustrated by Mr. Hamer of Ohio—Cumberland Road.

SENATE—Land Bill.—Mr. Senator Ruggles acquitted.

The resolution of Mr. Hamer was a kind of "letting the cat out of the bag," to quote a familiar but expressive proverb. The administration had come to the conclusion to make a show of assenting to the truth of the lesson that *recent* events have been teaching them. Mr. Woodbury had written his letter to Wall Street, to come out during the three days of the election there; promising good behaviour as to the notes of specie paying banks. But Mr. Hamer was a little "too quick on the trigger," and presented a kind of premature birth of the notable scheme with which the administration were in travail.

A singular career has been that of Mr. Hamer. I remember when, a few years ago, he came here, to all appearance a clerical gentleman of grave and puritanical demeanor. He was seen only in his seat on working days and at church on Sundays, and might have been selected from his appearance at the most precise and least worldly minded man in the house. He spoke but seldom, but generally with vigor and ability, and after the Polks, and the Stevensons, and the Masons, and the Dutee J. Pearces were disposed of, he actually began to be called "the smartest fellow of the party in the house." Well he plumed himself not a little on this distinction, and soon struck out into deeper water than he had before been swimming in. But distinction is a mingled pleasure. He began to find it so. The election of Mr Van Buren was pending, and our new party leader was one of the warmest friends, that gentleman had in Congress. By way of cooling his ardor in the cause, some member from his vicinity, who was blessed with a tolerably retentive memory, read to the house a letter, written by Mr. Hamer a short time before (before Van's chance became so good as it then seemed) to some friend in Ohio; in which his new favorite for the Presidency was denounced in no measured terms, and the folly of thinking of him as the next President of the United States was really very ably and satisfactorily pourtrayed. This was a poser; but Hamer got round it by saying that Van had not then been nominated by the Baltimore Convention, or something to that effect.

This *escapade* passed away from the immediate recollection of the listeners and beholders, and the election turned out as Hamer had assured himself it was likely to do, before he leaped over to that side. At the first session of this Congress, (in September,) he came to Washington, a leading politician. He even frightened his friend the Speaker expectant, with the idea that he was about to run for the Chair, in opposition to him—a clash of interests which was made up in a very sudden manner, and the solution of the enigmatical part of which procedure was immediately furnished, by the appointment of Mr Hamer, by Mr. Speaker Polk, to a place upon the two most important committees in the House—the Foreign Affairs and the Ways and Means. Since that time, Mr. Hamer has been, by common consent, the leader of the forces in that body.

But business called him to Ohio some weeks since. He was gone a great while, and has not long been back. He was then "fresh from the people;" and has not had any thing to say for him-*self* or his party since his return, until last Saturday, when he offered—and last Monday when he asked pardon for having altered—his famous resolution. The troth and moral, "the be all and the end all" of the whole of which is, simply, that, among the other arts of a politician, Mr. Hamer has learned that capital art of—*ratting*. The only trouble is he has learned his lesson but imperfectly. He did not remember that to *rat* well, a man should *rat* far enough. The whiskered animal which has given the name to this valuable accomplishment, when inclined to desert a falling house that is tottering over its head, makes no half way work of it—and, having thrust its nose out, does not run back. It keeps straight ahead, till it gets to the other side of the street, and if lucky enough to escape the brickbats of the boys and the teeth of the terriers, in its transit, burrows under some other and more firmly built habitation. Mr. H. is not an old *rat*, or he would have never been frightened back by any "grimalkin" of them all. But practice will make perfect; and Mr. Hamer is yet under a tottering roof.

And now for the business of the day.

In the House, after morning business, (quite unimportant,) the Cumberland Road bill occupied the rest of the day. This debate has "come off" so many times in the House, that it cannot be expected to excite much interest now.

In the Senate, some incidental business was done, and the Land bill (reduction of prices) was discussed and passed.

The Committee on Mr. Ruggles's case, *unanimously* reported in favor of that Senator, and were discharged from the further consideration of the subjects referred to them. Mr. Ruggles stands fully acquitted, and Jones turns our "no better than he should be." This report is immediately to be printed, and shall then form the topic of other remarks.

STENOGRAPHICUS.

Biddle's Letter, Marcy's Message and Hamer's Resolution.—Old Nick, as they call him, though yet quite a young man, is showing his capacity and foresight in the measures he has been taking: he even turns the hostility of the Government to his own account. Mr. Biddle declared that he ought not to resume specie payments—that step ought not to be taken unless with the co operation of the Government. He knew they would be very angry at Washington and Albany, and would seek to place the banks in a position hostile to what appeared to be his course. See how it works. Governor Marcy is laboring to bring the aid of the State to the support of the New York banks; Mr. Hamer and Mr. Woodbury make a similar move at Washington, and declare that the Government will sustain the specie-paying banks—all in hostility to the United States Bank. Mr. Biddle turns round very coolly and says, "Gentlemen, this is precisely what I said—the banks could not resume without the aid of the Government: the Government comes to their aid for the purpose of injuring me, but I am satisfied, and am now ready to resume specie payments." This reminds us of an old story when Judge Yates was Governor. Honest John Cramer wished to have his friend Halsey Rogers appointed Judge of Washington County. He knew that the Governor disliked him, and was opposed to the nomination; he also knew that Governor Yates prided himsel on being considered an independent man Cramer went to Yates, and said to him, "I know that you do not intend to nominate Rogers, because I heard this morning that Mr. Van Buren had said that Rogers should not be nominated, but that S of Whitehall, should be judge." The Governor slapped his hand on his knee, say ing, "Do tyvel! does Van Buren say so Den I vill let him know as I am de Governor," and he sent in Rogers's nomination forthwith to the Senate. This is Biddle's position. Van Buren and Marc have come forward in hostility to him, an are in fact carrying out the very propo tion that he had suggested.

THE BANK CONVENTION.

The New York Courier of Saturd says:—'The Bank Convention met yeste day in pursuance to adjournment, to recei the report of their Committee of 18 'T report designated the 1st of October ne as the day of general resumption; leavi it open to any State or any bank to resu before that period at its pleasure. T object of the report was to name a d certain, by which all the banks shou place themselves in a position to resum

'On this report the votes in Committ were 13 to 5 viz:—Ayes, Maine, Vermo New Hampshire, Connecticut, New Y New Jersey, Pennsylvania, District of C umbia, Virginia, North Carolina, India Illinois, Missouri. Nays—Massachuse Rhode Island, Delaware, Maryland Mississippi.—The action of the Conv tion on the report of the Committee probably be had this day.'

The Journal of Commerce, Saturday P. M. says—'The Bank Convention is in session, talking. No vote yet taken *From the N. Y. Amer., Saturday even*

THE BANK CONVENTION.—The re of the Committee upon which this b is to deliberate to day, recommends first of October next as the day for ge al resumption, in the faith that in so ing at that time, the banks will have co-operation of the General Governm

It is immaterial to New York what position is made of the procrastinating pedient, for she must and will re next month; and we hazard little in ing, that her resumption will induce of other cities long before the first of tober.

* * *

The net profit derived by the East Company from the opium sold at Cal in the year 1836-7, is estimated at and a quarter millions of Spanish do The amount sold in that period was 916 chests. It is usually calculated the cost to the Company is 250 rupee chest, but in the above estimate the is put at 300. The total amount re from the four sales in 1836-7, was 895 300 rupees. The value of the sic pees is about forty six cents. The a sold last year is more than double th of 1831-2. The greater part of thi um goes to China.—*Philad Nat. Ga*

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1838.

OVERSEERS OF THE ROAD

Mr. Editor,—A week or two since, a communication appeared in your columns with regard to the duty of Overseers of the road—I was glad to see that subject taken up. With a soil and a climate in all respects favorable, we have perhaps the most indifferent roads, during some seasons of the year, to be found in any country.—The laws regulating roads in this State are extremely defective and very much need revision; and in these days of "R form" I wonder much, that our Legislature did not take the matter in hand. But poor as those laws really are, yet if they were properly enforced, our roads would be in a far better situation than they now are.

Your correspondent Mr. Editor, who, I think, signs himself "I. D. J." will pardon me for suggesting two errors into which he seems to have fallen. By the law of 1798 ch. 98, the Overseers of the road are allowed, for compensation, a sum not exceeding $10, for any one year, and not "$15" as is stated by your correspondent.

Secondly, By the law of 1834 ch 155, it is made the duty of Overseers to call on delinquents *immediately* and not after six months, as seems to be supposed by him.

Yours &c,

A.

☞As one of the Reform Legislature, we beg leave to say, that we were not aware of the defects *in the law* alluded to. We did know indeed that *we* had rather a *rough road* to ride in our political travels, but we did not know, that others cared so much about the state of the roads. We agree with both our correspondents, that the matter should be attended to, & hope sincerely, that *all* crooked paths may soon be made streight, and all *rough roads* made smooth.

THE BANK CONVENTION.

The Convention adjourned *sine die* on Monday afternoon having previously agreed upon the *first Monday of January next*, as the period for the resumption of specie payments

COMMENCEMENT ON THE E. S. RAIL ROAD.

The directors of this great work having engaged Lt. Col Kearney, Topographical Engineer as chief of the scientific corps, that officer with a brigade of assistants arrived in our town on Saturday, and has entered upon the line of definite location, for which we learn that the needful funds are in readiness, subject to the order of the directors. We also learn, that several of the territorial proprietors along the public line in the upper counties have shown a becoming liberality in *written offers of free grants*, of the necessary and authorised land, in case the selected route should pass through their property—And that a similar disposition has been manifested by many in this county;—which proves that those individuals appreciate the merits of the great improvement in question, and that they have consulted their own interests in the tenders mentioned, as besides conveniences and individual advantages of incalculable value, the land holders will be benefited by the cuttings and trenches;—and the fence of the company, on each side of the road, will save the expense of enclosures to adjacent fields.

The Appendix to the report of the chief Engineer, [illegible] published in columns which will appear in our next, will serve further to illustrate the advantages of Rail Roads to the country in general, and particularly to the owners and cultivators of contiguous estates.

B.

A private letter from New York says:—"The Tammany party are prostrate in this city, never again to rise, and should we have a *Registry Law*, which God grant—no doubt of the Whig majority even in the late Election, would have carried nearly every ward in the city and county from 4 to 5000."

Another letter says—It has been estimated that the Locofocos have spent upon this election HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS! It was no [illegible] the city, nor a twenty-fifth part of it. The Whigs did not learn, until the first day's poll, that the charter election was to be contested with all the Locomotive Locofocos in all the United States of America, and of all Europe.

THE NOMINATIOM.—The Whig Convention which assembled yesterday at Ellicott's Mills, for the nomination of a candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy in this district, have nominated John P. Kennedy, Esq. of this city. The nomination was made with perfect unanimity. As will be seen by the proceedings, no other name was brought forward by any member of the convention, and the nomination of Mr. Kennedy received the unanimous approbation of that body. This evidence of unabated regard by his fellow citizens, coupled with the recollection of the very heavy vote which Mr. Kennedy received at the last congressional election, will constitute a gratifying augury, as to the result of the approaching election. The utmost cordiality and singleness of purpose prevailed among the delegates on this occasion, and in this, we trust, as well as in the designation of a candidate, they are true and faithful representatives of their constituents. Let this cordial feeling and energetic spirit be carried out through the canvass, and there is every hope of an auspicious result.—*Ball. Pat.*

Radicalism in New York has taken its worst form; its alliance with political intemperance, social disorder and open infidelity is there intimate and undisguised. Complaints are made in New York of illegal voters, brought to the polls in numbers. Such must ever be the case until a Registry Law be passed. The intense fury with which that law has been attacked by the Van Buren presses in Philadelphia and in Baltimore, is an irresistible argument in its favor. It is considered here an absolute blessing, by every friend of quiet elections and *free* suffrage.—*National Gazette*

SUMMARY.

WHOLE NUMBER OF BANKS IN THE U. S.—The number of banks in December last it appears by the reports, was 882. Their aggregate capital $290,772 091. Their specie $379,152 40. Circulation 149,185,890. Deposites 127 397 185.

Two gentlemen at Louisville Ky., a few days since, after firing at a mark, raised their guns in sport at each other, when one went off, and the ball entered the brain of one of the parties, Mr Alfred Smith, and killed him on the spot.

A Printing Press said to strike off 6000 per hour is expected from London for the New York Courier & Enquirer.

At the commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, on the 8th instant, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on one hundred and fifty seven gentlemen.

The most considerable fall of snow known in the vicinity of Jonesborough Tennessee in several years, took place March 16th.

The "Niagara Suspension Bridge Bank," an association organized under a general law of Upper Canada, strange as its name may indicate, is the only institution almost on the North American continent, which has not at any time *suspended* specie payment.

THE LOCUSTS.—This is the year for the re appearance of the "seventeen year locusts," their last appearance having been in 1821

A CON—Why is a man who deals in stale jokes, like a stock jobber? Because he depends on *fun-ded* property.

The influence of true religion is mild and soft and noiseless, and constant as the descent of the evening dew on the tender herbage, nourishing and refreshing all the amiable and social virtues; not rushing as a summer shower, rooting up the forest flowers, and washing away the richest mould in the pleasant garden of society.

The Van Buren convention that assembled at Ellicott's Mills on the 14th instant, nominated General Marriot as their candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy in that, the 5th District.

ANOTHER ASCENSION.—Mr. Durant, the aeronaut, and formerly an oyster-boy, has been elected Mayor of Jersey City.

The Common Council of London, have passed resolutions, conferring the freedom of the city of London on the American Minister, Mr. Stevenson. Mr. Stevenson, with many acknowledgments for the honor and earnest expressions of desire, that peace and good understanding may long exist between England and America, declined accepting it, as contrary to the rules prescribed by our Government, for the conduct of its Diplomatic agents abroad.

GRAMMATICAL DISCOVERY.—In one of the principal schools in Edinburgh, a few weeks ago, as the master was examining his pupils on the plurals of nouns, after having passed three, teeth, geese, and many others, he asked one, whom he had not previously questioned—what was the plural of penny. The boy, with great coolness and apparent certainty of being correct, replied—*Twopence!* The laughter that succeeded may well be imagined.

The imperial Palace of St. Petersburgh which has been burnt to the ground, was the largest of all the sovereign residences in Europe, since twelve thousand persons were lodged within its walls. The pictures, ornaments, furniture, statues, have all become a prey to the flames. The damage occasioned by the fire is valued at 25,000,000 francs (£1,000,000).

One hundred and fifty Seminole Indians arrived in New Orleans on the 13th of March, and were taken to their quarters in the barracks.

The expenses of the Exploring Expedition, amounted on the 1st of March, to $703 576. Estimated expenses for the next two years $886 071. One frigate and the store vessels, are to be dispensed with, which must reduce the expense. Number of officers, including the scientific 84.

A young man of respectable connexions at the South, was recently arrested in Philadelphia, on the charge of having forged letters of credit, in the name of M. Sibley cashier of a bank in Georgia, on the President of the City Bank, New York.

A new Orleans paper tells of a man who has worn out four pair of boots in two months, all in trying to collect the money to pay for them! Really, these are the "times that try men's soles."

We see that the English steamer Sir Lionel Smith has at length arrived at New York, last from St. Thomas. She brings $59,000 in specie.

PRICES CURRENT,

Baltimore, April 17

Flour per bll.	$7 25a7 75
Wheat,	1 45a1 70
Corn,	70a 78
Rye,	93a 95
Oats	31a 00

Died

In Baltimore, on Sunday evening, the 8th inst Leah Elizabeth, only child of the late Dr. Henry H. and Elizabeth A. W. Ringgold, of Somerset county, in the 6th year of her age.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of MAY next, at the late residence of William Williams (of Samuel,) deceased all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said dec'd (Negroes and Legacies excepted,) consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, a fine lot of Hogs, Corn, and Fodder, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c.

Terms of sale to be made known on the day of sale. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A M

WILLIAM WILLIAMS (of Jno)
Adm'r of William Williams (of Saml.
April 24 1838.

Office of the Commissioners for Somerset county.

April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

"In the Levy Court of Somerset County June 13, 1837.

ORDERED.—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO HANDY, Clk"

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order,
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24, 1838.

Commissioners Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners for Somerset county will sit every Tuesday from this time until the first Tuesday in May Court, and every day thereafter during the first week of said Court, for the purpose of taking such appeals and making such transfers of property as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken after which time no appeals will be allowed.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24, 1838,

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset County Court, both at the suit of William Coston Jr., against Lazarus Maddux, also five writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by Isaac Gibbons a justice of the peace for Somerset County, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., assignee of William H. Stevens, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., adm'r of Mary Harris, and three at the suit of William Coston Jr., all against Lazarus Maddux, and to me directed, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—one tract or parcel of land, called "Coston's Vineyard" containing 91 3-4 acres more or less, one yoke of Oxen, 15 head of hogs, 200 bushels of Corn more or less, and 11 stacks of Fodder more or less, as the property of said Maddux, which I shall proceed to sell on TUESDAY, the 22nd day of MAY next, at the Court house door in the town of Princess Anne, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 24, 1838

Published by order of the Commissioners of Somerset County.

An act for the promotion of Education in Somerset County.

SEC 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Commissioners of Somerset County be, and they are hereby authorised and required to appoint three Commissioners for each election district in Somerset county, whose duty it shall be, or a majority of them to assemble in the respective election districts of said county, at such place as they may think proper to appoint, at as early a day as may be practicable, and then and there proceed to divide the said election districts into a suitable and convenient number of School districts, having reference to creeks and roads for boundaries; and said district Commissioners shall number the said School districts with the number of each affixed and deliver their report in writing to the Clerk of the county Commissioners, whose duty it shall be to lay the same before said county Commissioners, at their first meeting thereafter.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That the said Commissioners of Somerset county, shall proceed to appoint for each School district in the county three trustees, to whom authority is hereby given, to procure and erect by individual subscription or otherwise, a suitable School house conveniently located in each School district, and it shall be the duty of the said trustees so soon as they have obtained each School house to inform the county Commissioners of Somerset county of the fact in writing: It shall then be the duty of the said Commissioners to appropriate such sum or sums of money out of the funds which may be in their hands for the purposes of common School Education in Somerset county, and shall give an order upon the Treasurer hereafter to be appointed to pay the same, as in their judgment may be necessary and proper for tuition only, in each School district in said county, said district being first provided with a suitable School house. It shall also be the duty of said county Commissioners to appoint one of the trustees of each School district to whom or to whose order it shall be paid by the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county, all or any portion of the monies that may be appropriated by the said Commissioners to said Schools respectively. And it shall be the duty of the trustees of each School district, to procure and make choice of some competent person, as teacher of said Schools, having due regard to the moral character and capacity to instruct of said teacher: and they shall pay the said teacher, so much per quarter, by the year or half year, as they may be entitled to [illegible] from the amount of money, which may be allowed to their School, or Schools, by the said county Commissioners, together with such sum or sums of money, as the said trustees may be enabled to procure, by individual subscription, for the maintenance and support of education, in said School districts respectively; that every child in the district shall be admitted into the School upon a perfect equality and the education of no one to be paid for, or considered as poor Scholars.

SEC. 3. And be it enacted, That the said trustees shall make return in writing to the Commissioners of Somerset county, in the month of December in each year, setting forth the amount of money received by them, in their respective School districts from individual subscribers, the names of such subscribers, the amount of their subscriptions, respectively, the number of Scholars taught, and the length of time occupied in the same, and the amount paid by them for tuition.

SEC 4. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county, be and they are hereby required as soon as they may receive an authentic copy of this act, to appoint some suitable person to take charge of the funds they may receive from the State for educational purposes, who shall be styled "the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county;" who before he shall enter upon the discharge of his duties, shall give bond with security or securities, to be approved by the said Commissioners, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties as Treasurer; and said Treasurer shall receive, safely keep and by the order of the county Commissioners disburse all the monies that may come into his hands for the purposes of common School education in Somerset county, and shall make an annual statement in writing to the county Commissioners of all the monies received and disbursed by him, when said money was received, to whom and in what amounts disbursed, and said Treasurer shall be entitled, by way of compensation, to deduct three per cent out of all monies received by him, for his own use.

SEC 5. And be it enacted, That the Treasurer of the Western Shore be and he is hereby authorised and required, to pay over to the Treasurer of the common School funds of Somerset county, or his order all sum or sums of money which are now, or may hereafter be apportioned to Somerset county out of the common or free School fund or funds of the State, or which may be apportioned to said county out of the interest in the State's portion of the surplus fund of the United States, or which said county may [illegible] from the State, for common School purposes, from any fund whatever.

SEC. 6. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county be and they are hereby required to cause this act to be published in both the newspapers printed in said county, for three successive weeks previous to the first Monday in June next; and the said county Commissioners, to whom the bills for printing the same shall be presented, shall levy the same upon the county, as in other cases of county expenses.

SEC. 7. And be it enacted, That this act shall have no force or operation until the first Monday of June next.

SEC. 8. And be it enacted, That all laws of this State inconsistent with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed so far as the same relate to Somerset county.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy from the original which passed both branches of the Legislature at December session 1837.

Given under our hands at the City of Annapolis this 2nd day of April 1838.
GEORGE G. BREWER, Clk. H. D. Md.
JOS H NICHOLSON, Clk Senate Md.
April 24 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

April 19th, 1838.

The President and Directors of this Institution have declared a Dividend of two per cent on the capital stock, for the six months ending this day, which will be payable to the stock holders on or after MONDAY the 23rd instant.

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.
April 24 1838

NEW GOODS.

John H. Stewart.

Respectfully informs the citizens of Princess-Anne and its vicinity, that he has just returned from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a general assortment of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES; New York Ploughs and Ploughshares, Wheat Fans, Corn Shellers, and a Thrashing machine, &c. &c.

All of which he offers low for cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers.

April 24 1838.

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County April, 17th, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that an instalment of five dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be required to be paid on the first day of July next.

By order
LEVIN HANDY, Sec'ty. E. S. R. R. Co.
April 24 1838,

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County, April 5, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that a general meeting of the Stockholders of the Eastern Shore Rail road Company, will be held at this office on TUESDAY the 22nd. day of MAY next, at One o'clock P. M. the object of which meeting, being, to take into consideration the question of the acceptance of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December Session 1837 entitled, "An act to provide for the appointment of State directors in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, and for other purposes."

The Transfer Books will be closed on the Thursday preceeding the said appointed day of meeting, and reopened on the Tuesday following said day.

By order,
JOHN P. GALE, Prest.
LEVIN HANDY, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.
April, 17 1838.

☞Observe this!!!

The notes given, for property at George Riggins sale, will be due on the 25th inst. —Information is hereby given to those, who wish to pay, that the subscriber will receive payment and deliver up the notes, when paid; and to those, who do not wish to pay, but would prefer cost and further time, they will soon be gratified. I have no discretion,—The money, or process to compel payment are the instructions. Therefore, attend to it, YOU, who are concerned!

WM. T. G. POLK, Agent
for William Riggin.
April 17 1838. 3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons and bodies corporate or politic in Somerset county, who shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the use or occupation of any house or place for any purpose, for which a license is made necessary by the act of Assembly of this State, are hereby notified to obtain license or renew the same between the first and 10th days of MAY next.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 10 1838

To the Public.

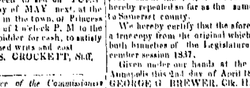
Economy suggests the propriety of consenting for the present to have my name announced in the papers as a candidate for the Sheriffalty.—In adopting this course I do not wish to be understood as declining to be a candidate for that office; but assure the public of my intention to stand a poll at the next election, and solicit their suffrages.

Respectfully
A. H. BALLARD.
April 3, 1838

Negroes Wanted.

CASH and FAIR PRICES given for NEGROES. For particulars enquire at the bar of the Somerset Hotel.

March 27, 1838.



Twelve horsemen and some half-dozen pedestrians were seen hurrying in divers directions from Marchlaw, as the last faint lights of a melancholy day were yielding to the heavy darkness which appeared pressing in solid masses down the sides of the mountains. The wives and daughters of the party were alone left with the disconsolate mother, who alternately pressed her weeping children to her heart, and told them to weep not, for their brother would soon return; while the tears stole down her own cheeks, and the infant in her arms wept because its mother wept. Her friends strove with each other to inspire hope, and poured upon her ear their mingled and loquacious consolation. But one remained silent. The daughter of Adam Bell, who sat by Mrs. Elliot's elbow at table, had shrunk into an obscure corner of the room. Before her face she held a handkerchief wet with tears. Her bosom throbbed convulsively; and, as occasionally her broken sighs burst from their prison-house, a significant whisper passed among the younger part of the company.

Mrs. Elliot approached her, and, taking her hand tenderly within both of hers, "Oh, hinny! hinny!" said she, "your sighs go through my heart like a knife! And what can I do to comfort ye? Come, Elizabeth, my bonny love, let us hope for the best. Ye see before you a sorrowing mother!—a mother that fondly hoped to have seen you and—I canna say it!—and am ill qualified to give comfort, when my own heart is like a furnace! But O! let us try and remember the blessed portion, 'Whom the LORD loveth he chasteneth,' and inwardly pray for strength to say, 'His will be done!' "

Time stole on towards midnight, and one by one the unsuccessful party returned. As foot after foot approached, every breath was held to listen. "No, no, no! cried the mother again and again, with increasing anguish, "it is not the foot, o' my own bairn"—while her keen gaze still remained rivetted upon the door, and was not withdrawn nor the hope of despair relinquished till the individual entered, and, with a silent and ominous shake of his head, betokened his fruitless efforts. The clock had struck twelve; all were returned save the father. The wind howled more wildly, the rain poured upon the windows in ceaseless torrents, and the roaring of the mountain river gave a character of deeper ghostliness to their sepulchral silence. For they sat; each rapt in forebodings, listening to the storm; and no sounds were heard, save the groans of the mother, the weeping of her children, and the bitter and broken sobs of the bereaved maiden, who leaned her head upon her father's bosom, refusing to be comforted.

At length the barking of the farm-dog announced foot-steps at a distance. Every ear was raised to listen, every eye turned to the door; but, before the tread was yet audible to the listeners, "Oh, it is only Peter's foot!" said the miserable mother, and, weeping, arose to meet him.

"Janet! Janet!" he exclaimed, as he entered, and threw his arms around her neck, "what is this come upon us at last?"

He cast an inquisitive glance around his dwelling, and a convulsive shiver passed over his manly frame, as his eye again fell on the vacant chair, which no one had ventured to occupy. Hour succeeded hour, but the company separated not; and low, sorrowful whispers mingled with the lamentations of the parents.

"Neighbours," said Adam Bell, "the morn is a new day, and we will wait to see what it may bring forth; but, in the mean time, let us read a portion o' the Divine word, and kneel together in prayer, that, whether or not the day-dawn cause light to shine upon this singular bereavement, the Sun of Righteousness may arise with healing on his wings, upon the hearts o' all present."

"Amen!" responded Peter, wringing his hands; and his friend, taking down the "Ha' Bible," read the chapter where in it is written—"It is better to be in the house of mourning than in the house of feasting;" and again—"It is well for me that I have been afflicted, for before I was afflicted I went astray."

The morning came, but brought no tidings of the lost son. After a solemn farewell, all the visitants, save Adam Bell and his daughter, returned every one to their own house, and the disconsolate father, with his servants, again renewed their search among the hills and surrounding villages.

Days, weeks, months, and years, rolled on. Time had subdued the anguish of the parents into a holy calm; but their lost first born was not forgotten, although no trace of his fate had been discovered. The general belief was, that he had perished in the breaking up of the snow; and the few in whose remembrance he still lived merely spoke of his death as a "very extraordinary circumstance," remarking that "he was a wild, venturesome sort o' lad."

Christmas had succeeded Christmas, & Peter Elliot still kept it in commemoration of the birthday of him who was not. For the first few years after the loss of their son, sadness and silence characterised the party who sat down to dinner at Marchlaw, and still at Peter's right hand was placed the vacant chair. But, as the younger branches of the family advanced in years, the remembrance of their brother became less poignant. Christmas was with all around them a day of rejoicing, and they began to make merry with their friends; while their parents partook in their enjoyment with a smile, half of approval and half of sorrow.

Twelve years had passed away; Christmas had again come; it was the counterpart of its fatal predecessor. The hills had not yet cast off their summer verdure; the sun, although shorn of its heat, had lost none of its brightness or glory, and looked down upon the earth as though participating in its gladness; and the clear, blue sky was tranquil as the sea sleeping beneath the moon. Many visiters had again assembled at Marchlaw. The sons of Mr. Elliot and the young men of the party were assembled upon a level green near the house, amusing themselves with throwing the hammer and other Border games, while himself and the elder guests stood by as spectators, recounting the deeds of their youth. Johnson, the sheep-farmer, whom we have already mentioned, now a brawny and gigantic fellow of two-and-thirty; bore away in every game the palm from all competitors. More than once, as Peter beheld his sons defeated, he felt the spirit of youth glowing in his veins, and "Oh!" muttered he, in bitterness, "had my Thomas been spared to me, he would have thrown his heart's blood after the hammer, before he would have been beat by ever a Johnson in the country!"

While he thus soliloquized, and with difficulty restrained an impulse to compete with the victor himself, a dark, foreign looking, strong-built seaman unceremoniously approached, and, with his arms folded, cast a look of contempt upon the boasting conqueror. Every eye was turned with a scrutinizing glance upon the stranger. In height he could not exceed five feet nine, but his whole frame was the model of muscular strength; his features were open and manly, but deeply sunburnt and weather beaten; his long, glossy, black hair, curled into ringlets by the breeze and the billow, fell thickly over his temples and forehead, and whiskers of similar hue, more conspicuous for size than elegance, gave a character of fierceness to a countenance otherwise possessing a striking impress of manly beauty. Without asking permission, he stepped forward, lifted the hammer, and, swinging it around his head, hurled it upwards of five yards beyond Johnson's most successful throw. "Well done!" shouted the astonished spectators. The heart of Peter Elliot warmed within him, and he was hurrying forward to grasp the stranger by the hand, when the words groaned in his throat, "It was just such a throw as my Thomas would have made!—my own—lost Thomas!" The tears burst into his eyes, and, without speaking, he turned back, and hurried towards the house to conceal his emotion.

Successively at every game the stranger had defeated all who ventured to oppose him; when a messenger announced that dinner waited their arrival. Some of the guests were already seated, others entering; and, as heretofore, placed beside Mrs. Elliot was Elizabeth Bell, still in the noontide of her beauty; but sorrow had passed over her features like a veil before the countenance of an angel. Johnson, crestfallen and out of humour at his defeat, seated himself by her side. In early life, he had regarded Thomas Elliot as a rival for her affections; and stimulated by the knowledge that Adam Bell would be able to bestow several thousands upon his daughter for a dowry, he yet prosecuted his attentions with unabated assiduity, in despite of the daughter's aversion and the coldness of her father. Peter had taken his place at the table; and still by his side, unoccupied and sacred, appeared the vacant chair, the chair of his first-born, whereon none had sat since his mysterious death or disappearance.

'Bairns,' said he, 'did none o' ye ask the sailor to come up and take a bit o' dinner with us?'

'We were afraid it might lead to a quarrel with Mr. Johnson,' whispered one of the sons.

'He is come without asking,' replied the stranger, entering; 'and the wind shall blow from a new point if I destroy the mirth or happiness of the company.'

'Ye are a stranger, young man,' said Peter, 'or ye would ken this is no meeting o' mirth-makers. But, I assure ye, ye are welcome, heartily welcome. Haste ye, lassies,' he added to the servants; 'some o' ye get a chair for the gentleman.'

'Gentleman indeed!' muttered Johnson, between his teeth.

'Never mind about a chair, my hearties,' said the seaman: 'this will do!' and, before Peter could speak to withhold him, he had thrown himself carelessly into the hallowed, the venerated, the twelve-years-unoccupied, chair! The spirit of sacrilege uttering blasphemies from a pulpit could not have smitten a congregation of pious worshippers with deeper horror and consternation than did this filling of the vacant chair the inhabitants of Marchlaw.

'Excuse me, sir! excuse me, sir!' said Peter, the words trembling upon his tongue, 'but ye cannot—ye cannot sit there!'

'O man! man!' cried Mr. Elliot, 'get out o' that! get out o' that! take my chair,—take any chair in the house!—but dinna, dinna, sit there! It has never been sat in by mortal being since the death o' my dear bairn!—and to see it filled by another is a thing I cannot endure!'

'Sir! sir!' continued the father, 'ye have done it through ignorance, and we excuse ye. But that is my Thomas's seat! Twelve years this very day—his birthday—he perished, Heaven kens how! He went out from our sight, like the cloud that passes over the hills—never—never to return. And, oh, sir, spare a father's feelings! for to see it filled wrings the blood from my heart!'

'Give me your hand, my worthy soul!' exclaimed the seaman; 'I revere, nay hang it, I would die for your feelings!' But Tom Elliot was my friend, and I cast anchor in this chair by special commission. I know that a sudden broad-side of joy is a bad thing; but, as I don't know how to preach a sermon before telling you, all I have to say is—that Tom an't dead.'

'Not dead!' said Peter, grasping the hand of the stranger, and speaking with an eagerness that almost choked his utterance; 'Oh, sir! sir! tell me how?—Did ye say living?—Is my ain Thomas living?'

'Not dead, do ye say?' cried Mrs. Elliot, hurrying towards him, and grasping his other hand; 'not dead! And shall I see my bairn again? Oh! may the blessing o' Heaven and the blessing o' a broken-hearted mother, be upon the bearer o' the gracious tidings!—But tell me—tell me, how is it possible! As ye would expect happiness here or hereafter, dinna, deceive me!'

'Deceive you!' returned the stranger, grasping with impassioned earnestness their hands in his, 'Never!—never! and all I can say is—Tom Elliot is alive and hearty.'

'No, no!' said Elizabeth, rising from her seat, 'he does not deceive us; there is that in his countenance which bespeaks a falsehood impossible:' and she also endeavoured to move towards him, when Johnson threw his arm around her to withhold her.

"Hands off, you land lubber!' exclaimed the seaman, springing towards them, 'or, shiver me! I'll show day-light through your timbers in the turning of a handspike!' and, claping the lovely girl in his arms, 'Betty! Betty, my love!' he cried, 'don't you know your own Tom? Father! mother! don't you know me? Have you really forgot your own son? If twelve years have made some change in his face, his heart is sound as ever.'

His father, his mother, and his brothers, clung around him, weeping, smiling, and mingling a hundred questions together. He threw his arms around the neck of each, and, in answer to their enquiries, replied, 'Well! well! there is time enough to answer questions, but not to-day—not to-day?'

'No, my bairn, my bairn!' said his mother, 'we'll ask you no questions—nobody shall ask ye any'—But how—how were ye torn away from us, my love? And, oh hinny! where—where have ye been?'

'It is a long story, mother,' said he, 'and would take a week to tell it. But, howsoever, to make a long story short, you remember when the smugglers were pursued, and wished to conceal their brandy on our house, my father prevented them; they left, muttering revenge, and they have been revenged. This day twelve years, I went out with the intention of meeting Elizabeth and her father, when I came upon a party of the gang concealed in the King's Cave. In a moment half a dozen pistols were held to my breast, and, tying my hands to my sides, they dragged me into the cavern. Here I had not been long their prisoner, when the snow, rolling down the mountains, almost totally blocked up its mouth. On the second night, they cut through the snow, and, hurrying me along with them, I was bound to a horse between two, and before daylight found myself stowed, like a piece of old junk, in the hold of a smuggling lugger. Within a week I was shipped on board a Dutch man-of-war; and for six years kept dogging about on different stations, till our old yawing hulk received orders to join the fleet which was to fight against the gallant Duncan at Camperdown. To think of fighting against my own countrymen, my own flesh and blood, was worse than to be cut to pieces by a cat-o-nine-tails; and, under cover of the smoke of the first broadside, I sprang upon the gunwale, plunged into the sea, and swam for the English fleet. Never, never shall I forget the moment that my feet first trod upon the deck of a British frigate! My nerves felt as firm as her oak, and my heart free as the pennant that waved diffiance from her mast head. I was as active as any one during the battle, and, when it was over, and I found myself again among my own countrymen, and all speaking my language, I fancied—nay, hang it! I almost believed, I should meet my father, my mother, or my dear Bess on board of the British frigate. I expected to see you all again in a few weeks at farthest; but, instead of returning to old England, before I was aware, I found it was helm about with us. As to writing, I never had an opportunity but once. We were anchored before a French fort; a packet was lying alongside ready to sail; I had half a side written, and was scratching my head to think how I should come over writing about you, Bess, my love, when, as bad luck would have it, our lieutenant comes to me, and says he, 'Elliot,' says he 'I know you like a little smart service; come, my lad, take the head oar, while we board some of those French bum-boats under the battery!' I could n't say no. We pulled ashore, made a bonfire of one of their craft, and were setting fire to a second, when a deadly shower of small-shot from the garrison scuttled our boat, killed our commanding officer with half of the crew, and the few who were left of us were made prisoners. It is no use bothering you by telling how we escaped form French prison. We did [illegible] and Tom will once more fill his vacant chair.'

Should any of our readers wish farther acquaintance with our friends, all we can say is, the new year was still young when Adam Bell bestowed his daughter's hand upon the heir of Marchlaw, and Peter beheld the once vacant chair again occupied, and a namesake of the third generation prattling on his knee.

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, April 13, 1838

HOUSE—Some observations on the science of ratting, as illustrated by Mr. Hamer of Ohio—Cumberland Road.

SENATE—Land Bill.—Mr. Senator Ruggles acquitted.

The resolution of Mr. Hamer was a kind of "letting the cat out of the bag," to quote a familiar but expressive proverb. The administration had come to the conclusion to make a show of assenting to the truth of the lesson that recent events have been teaching them. Mr. Woodbury had written his letter to Wall Street, to come out during the three days of the election there; promising good behaviour as to the notes of specie paying banks. But Mr. Hamer was a little "too quick on the trigger," and presented a kind of premature birth of the notable scheme with which the administration were in travail.

A singular career has been that of Mr. Hamer. I remember when, a few years ago, he came here, to all appearance a clerical gentleman of grave and puritanical demeanor. He was seen only in his seat on working days and at church on Sundays, and might have been selected from his appearance at the most precise and least worldly minded man in the house. He spoke but seldom, but generally with vigor and ability, and after the Polks, and the Stevensons, and the Masons, and the Dutee J. Pearces were disposed of, he actually began to be called "the smartest fellow of the party in the house." Well he plumed himself not a little on this distinction, and soon struck out into deeper water than he had before been swimming in. But distinction is a mingled pleasure. He began to find it so. The election of Mr Van Buren was pending, and our new party leader was one of the warmest friends, that gentleman had in Congress. By way of cooling his ardor in the cause, some member from his vicinity, who was blessed with a tolerably retentive memory, read to the house a letter, written by Mr. Hamer a short time before (before Van's chance became so good as it then seemed) to some friend in Ohio; in which his new favorite for the Presidency was denounced in no measured terms, and the folly of thinking of him as the next President of the United States was really very ably and satisfactorily pourtrayed. This was a poser; but Hamer got round it by saying that Van had not then been nominated by the Baltimore Convention, or something to that effect.

This *escapade* passed away from the immediate recollection of the listeners and beholders, and the election turned out as Hamer had assured himself it was likely to do, before he leaped over to that side. At the first session of this Congress, (in September,) he came to Washington, a leading politician. He even frightened his friend the Speaker expectant, with the idea that he was about to run for the Chair, in opposition to him—a clash of interests which was made up in a very sudden manner, and the solution of the enigmatical part of which procedure was immediately furnished, by the appointment of Mr Hamer, by Mr. Speaker Polk, to a place upon the two most important committees in the House—the Foreign Affairs and the Ways and Means. Since that time, Mr. Hamer has been, by common consent, the leader of the forces in that body.

But business called him to Ohio some weeks since. He was gone a great while, and has not long been back. He was then "fresh from the people;" and has not had any thing to say for himself or his party since his return, until last Saturday, when he offered—and last Monday when he asked pardon for having altered—his famous resolution. The truth and moral, "the be all and the end all" of the whole of which is, simply, that, among the other arts of a politician, Mr. Hamer has learned that capital art of—*ratting*. The only trouble is he has learned his lesson but imperfectly. He did not remember that to *rat* well, a man should *rat* far enough. The whiskered animal which has given the name to this valuable accomplishment, when inclined to desert a falling house that is tottering over its head, makes no half way work of it—and, having thrust its nose out, does not run back. It keeps straight ahead, till it gets to the other side of the street, and if lucky enough to escape the brickbats of the boys and the teeth of the terriers, in its transit, burrows under some other and more firmly built habitation. Mr. H. is not an old *rat*, or he would have never been frightened back by any "grimalkin" of them all. But practice will make perfect; and Mr. Hamer is yet under a tottering roof.

And now for the business of the day.

In the House, after morning business, (quite unimportant,) the Cumberland Road bill occupied the rest of the day. This debate has "come off" so many times in the House, that it cannot be expected to excite much interest now.

In the Senate, some incidental business was done, and the Land bill (reduction of prices) was discussed and passed.

The Committee on Mr. Ruggles's case, *unanimously* reported in favor of that Senator, and were discharged from the further consideration of the subjects referred to them. Mr. Ruggles stands fully acquitted, and Jones turns our "no better than he should be." This report is immediately to be printed, and shall then form the topic of other remarks.

STENOGRAPHICUS.

Biddle's Letter, Marcy's Message and Hamer's Resolution.—Old Nick, as they call him, though yet quite a young man, is showing his capacity and foresight in the measures he has been taking: he even turns the hostility of the Government to his own account. Mr. Biddle declared that he ought not to resume specie payments—that step ought not to be taken unless with the co operation of the Government. He knew they would be very angry at Washington and Albany, and would seek to place the banks in a position hostile to what appeared to be his course. See how it works. Governor Marcy is laboring to bring the aid of the State to the support of the New York banks; Mr. Hamer and Mr. Woodbury make a similar move at Washington, and declare that the Government will sustain the specie-paying banks—all in hostility to the United States Bank. Mr. Biddle turns round very coolly and says, "Gentlemen, this is precisely what I said—the banks could not resume without the aid of the Government: the Government comes to their aid for the purpose of injuring me, but I am satisfied, and am now ready to resume specie payments." This reminds us of an old story when Judge Yates was Governor. Honest John Cramer wished to have his friend Halsey Rogers appointed Judge of Washington County. He knew that the Governor disliked him, and was opposed to the nomination; he also knew that Governor Yates prided himself on being considered an independent man. Cramer went to Yates, and said to him, "I know that you do not intend to nominate Rogers, because I heard this morning that Mr. Van Buren had said that Rogers should not be nominated, but that S of Whitehall, should be judge." The Governor slapped his hand on his knee, saying, "De tyvell does Van Buren say so? Den I vill let him know as I am de Governor," and he sent in Rogers's nomination forthwith to the Senate. This is Biddle's position. Van Buren and Marcy have come forward in hostility to him, and are in fact carrying out the very proposition that he had suggested.

THE BANK CONVENTION.

The New York Courier of Saturd says:—'The Bank Convention met yeste day in pursuant to adjournment, to receiv the report of their Committee of 18. Th report designated the 1st of October ne as the day of general resumption; leavi it open to any State or any bank to resum before that period at its pleasure. Th object of the report was to name a d certain, by which all the banks shou place themselves in a position to resum

'On this report the votes in Committ were 13 to 5 viz:—Ayes, Maine, Vermon New Hampshire, Connecticut, New Yo New Jersey, Pennsylvania, District of C umbia, Virginia, North Carolina, Louisi Illinois, Missouri. Nays—Massachuse Rhode Island, Delaware, Maryland a Mississippi.—The action of the Conve tion on the report of the Committee w probably be had this day.'

The Journal of Commerce, Saturday P. M. says—'The Bank Convention is in session, talking. No vote yet taken *From the N. Y. Amer., Saturday eveni*

THE BANK CONVENTION.—The re of the Committee upon which this b is to deliberate to day, recommends first of October next as the day for ge al resumption, in the faith that in so ing at that time, the banks will have co-operation of the General Governm

It is immaterial to New York what position is made of the procrastinating pedient, for she must and will res next month; and we hazard little in ing, that her resumption will induce of other cities long before the first of tober.

The net profit derived by the East Company from the opium sold at Cal in the year 1836-7, is estimated at and a quarter millions of Spanish do The amount sold in that period was 916 chests. It is usually calculated he cost to the Company is 250 rupe chest, but in the above estimate the is put at 300. The total amount rec from the four sales in 1836-7, was 595 300 rupees. The value of the sic pee is about forty six cents. The am sold last year is more than double th of 1831-2. The greater part of thi um goes to China.—*Philad Nat. Gaz*

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1838.

OVERSEERS OF THE ROAD

Mr. Editor,—A week or two since, a communication appeared in your columns with regard to the duty of Overseers of the road—I was glad to see that subject taken up. With a soil and a climate in all respects favorable, we have perhaps the most indifferent roads, during some seasons of the year, to be found in any country,—The laws regulating roads in this State are extremely defective and very much need revision; and in these days of "Reform" I wonder much, that our Legislature did not take the matter in hand. But poor as those laws really are, yet if they were properly enforced, our roads would be in a far better situation than they now are.

Your correspondent Mr. Editor, who, I think, signs himself "I. D. J." will pardon me for suggesting two errors into which he seems to have fallen. By the law of 1798 ch. 33, the Overseers of the road are allowed, for compensation, a sum not exceeding $10, for any one year, and not "$15" as is stated by your correspondent.

Secondly, By the law of 1834 ch. 155, it is made the duty of Overseers to call on delinquents *immediately*, and not after six months, as seems to be supposed by him.

Yours &c,

A.

☞As one of the Reform Legislature, we beg leave to say, that we were not aware of the defects *in the law* alluded to. We did know indeed that *we* had rather a *rough road* to ride in our political travels, but we did not know, that others cared so much about the state of the roads. We agree with both our correspondents, that the matter should be attended to, & hope sincerely, that *all* crooked paths may soon be made straight, and all *rough roads* made smooth.

THE BANK CONVENTION.

The Convention adjourned *sine die* on Monday afternoon, having previously agreed upon the *first Monday of January next*, as the period for the resumption of specie payments.

COMMENCEMENT ON THE E. S. RAIL ROAD.

The directors of this great work having engaged Lt. Col Kearney, Topographical Engineer as chief of the scientific corps, that officer with a brigade of assistants arrived in our town on Saturday, and has entered upon the line of definite location, for which we learn, that the needful funds are in bank subject to the order of the directors. We also learn, that several of the territorial proprietors along the public line in the upper counties have shown a becoming liberality in *written offers of free grants*, of the necessary and authorised land, in case the selected route should pass through their property—And that a similar disposition has been manifested by many in this county;—which proves that those individuals appreciate the merits of the great improvement in question, and that they have consulted their own interests in the tenders mentioned, as besides conveniences and individual advantages of inestimable value, the land holders will be benefitted by the cuttings and trenches;—and the fences of the company, on each side of the road, will save the expense of enclosures to adjacent fields.

The Appendix to the report of the chief Engineer, [illegible] published in columns which will appear in our next, will serve further to illustrate the advantages of Rail Roads to the country in general, and particularly to the owners and cultivators of contiguous estates. B.

A private letter from New York says:—"The Tammany party are prostrate in this city, never again to rise,—and should we have a *Registry Law*, which God grant—no doubt but the Whig majority even in the late Election, would have carried nearly every ward in the city and county from 4 to 5000."

Another letter says—It has been estimated that the Locofocos have spent upon this election HALF A MILLION OF DOLLARS! It was not so [illegible] this city, nor a twenty-fifth part of it. The Whigs did not learn, until the first day's poll, that the charter election was to be contested with all the Locomotive Locofocos in all the United States of America, and of all Europe.

THE NOMINATION.—The Whig Convention which assembled yesterday at Ellicott's Mills, for the nomination of a candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy in this district, have nominated John P. Kennedy, Esq. of this city. The nomination was made with perfect unanimity. As will be seen by the proceedings, no other name was brought forward by any member of the convention, and the nomination of Mr. Kennedy received the unanimous approbation of that body. This evidence of unabated regard by his fellow citizens, coupled with the recollection of the very heavy vote which Mr. Kennedy received at the last congressional election, will constitute a gratifying augury, as to the result of the approaching election. The utmost cordiality and singleness of purpose prevailed among the delegates on this occasion, and in this, we trust, as well as in the designation of a candidate, they are true and faithful representatives of their constituents. Let this cordial feeling and energetic spirit be carried out through the canvass, and there is every hope of an auspicious result.—*Balt. Pat.*

Radicalism in New York has taken its worst form; its alliance with political intemperance, social disorder and open infidelity is there intimate and undisguised. Complaints are made in New York of illegal voters, brought to the polls in numbers. Such must ever be the case until a Registry Law be passed. The intense fury with which that law has been attacked by the Van Buren presses in Philadelphia and in Baltimore, is an irresistible argument in its favor. It is considered here an absolute blessing, by every friend of quiet elections and free suffrage.—*National Gazette*

SUMMARY.

WHOLE NUMBER OF BANKS IN THE U. S.—The number of banks in December last it appears by the reports, was 392. Their aggregate capital $290,772 091. Their specie $379,152 40. Circulation 149,185,890. Deposites 127 397 185.

Two gentlemen at Louisville Ky. a few days since, after firing at a mark, raised their guns in sport at each other, when one went off, and the ball entered the brain of one of the parties, Mr. Alfred Smith, and killed him on the spot.

A Printing Press said to strike off 6000 per hour is expected from London for the New York Courier & Enquirer.

At the commencement of the University of Pennsylvania, on the 8th instant, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on one hundred and fifty seven gentlemen.

The most considerable fall of snow known in the vicinity of Jonesborough, Tennessee in several years, took place March 16th.

The "Niagara Suspension Bridge Bank," an association organized under a general law of Upper Canada, strange as its name may indicate, is the only institution almost on the North American continent, which has not at any time *suspended* specie payment.

THE LOCUSTS.—This is the year for the re-appearance of the "seventeen year locusts," their last appearance having been in 1821.

A CON.—Why is a man who deals in stale jokes, like a stock jobber? Because he depends on *fun-ded* property.

The influence of true religion is mild and soft and noiseless, and constant as the descent of the evening dew on the tender herbage, nourishing and refreshing all the amiable and social virtues; not rattling as a summer shower, rooting up the fairest flowers, and washing away the richest mould in the pleasant garden of society.

The Van Buren convention that assembled at Ellicott's Mills on the 12th instant, nominated Genl. Marriott as their candidate for Congress, to fill the vacancy in that, the 5th District.

ANOTHER ASCENSION.—Mr. Durant, the æronaut, and formerly an oyster-boy, has been elected Mayor of Jersey City.

The Common Council of London, have passed resolutions, conferring the freedom of the city of London on the American Minister, Mr. Stevenson. Mr. Stevenson, with many acknowledgments for the honor and earnest expressions of desire, that peace and good understanding may long exist between England and America, declined accepting it, as contrary to the rules prescribed by our Government, for the conduct of its Diplomatic agents abroad.

GRAMMATICAL DISCOVERY.—In one of the principal schools in Edinburgh, a few weeks ago, as the master was examining his pupils on the plurals of nouns, after having passed dice, teeth, geese, and many others, he asked one, whom he had not previously questioned—what was the plural of penny. The boy, with great coolness and apparent certainty of being correct, replied—*Twopence!* The laughter that succeeded may well be imagined.

The imperial Palace of St. Petersburgh which has been burnt to the ground, was the largest of all the sovereign residences in Europe, since twelve thousand persons were lodged within its walls. The pictures, ornaments, furniture, statues, have all become a prey to the flames. The damage occasioned by the fire is valued at 25,000,000 francs (£1,000,000).

One hundred and fifty Seminole Indians arrived in New Orleans on the 13th of March, and were taken to their quarters in the barracks.

The expenses of the Exploring Expedition, amounted on the 1st of March, to $703 576. Estimated expenses for the next two years $886 071. One frigate and the store vessels, are to be dispensed with, which must reduce the expense. Number of officers, including the scientific 84.

A young man of respectable connexions at the South, was recently arrested in Philadelphia, on the charge of having forged letters of credit, in the name of M. Sibley cashier of a bank in Georgia, on the President of the City Bank, New York.

A new Orleans paper tells of a man who has worn out four pair of boots in two months, all in trying to collect the money to pay for them! Really, these are the "times that try men's soles."

We see that the English steamer Sir Lionel Smith has at length arrived at New York, last from St. Thomas. She brings $59,000 in specie.

PRICES CURRENT,

Baltimore, April 17

Flour per bll.	$7 25a7 75
Wheat,	1 45a1 70
Corn,	70a 78
Rye,	93a 95
Oats	31a 00

Died

In Baltimore, on Sunday evening, the 8th inst. Leah Elizabeth, only child of the late Dr. Henry H. and Elizabeth A. W. Hoggin of Somerset county, in the 6th year of her age.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of MAY next, at the late residence of William Williams (of Samuel,) deceased all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said dec'd (Negroes and Legacies excepted,) consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP,
a fine lot of Hogs, Corn, and
Fodder, Farming Utensils, Household and
Kitchen Furniture, &c.

Terms of sale to be made known on the day of sale. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A M

WILLIAM WILLIAMS (of Jno)
Adm'r of William Williams (of Saml
April 24 1838.

Office of the Commissioners for Somerset county.

April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

"In the Levy Court of Somerset County June 15, 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO HANDY, Clk."

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order,

ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24, 1838.

Commissioners Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners for Somerset county will sit every Tuesday from this time until the first Tuesday in May Court, and every day thereafter during the first week of said Court, for the purpose of taking such appeals and making such transfers of property as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken after which time no appeals will be allowed.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24, 1838.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset County Court, both at the suit of William Coston Jr., against Lazarus Maddux, also five writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by Isaac Gibbons a justice of the peace for Somerset County, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., assignee of William H. Stevens, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., adm'r of Mary Harris, and three at the suit of William Coston Jr. all against Lazarus Maddux, and to me directed, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following property to wit—one tract or parcel of land, called "Coston's Vineyard" containing 91 3-4 acres more or less, one yoke of Oxen, 15 head of hogs, 200 bushels of Corn more or less, and 11 stacks of Fodder more or less, as the property of said Maddux, which I shall proceed to sell on TUESDAY, the 22nd day of MAY next, at the Court house door in the town of Princess Anne, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 24 1838

Published by order of the Commissioners of Somerset County.

An act for the promotion of Education in Somerset County.

SEC 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Commissioners of Somerset County be, and they are hereby authorised and required to appoint three Commissioners for each election district in Somerset county, whose duty it shall be, or a majority of them to assembly in the respective election districts of said county, at such place as they may think proper to appoint, at as early a day as may be practicable, and then and there proceed to divide the said election districts into a suitable and convenient number of School districts, having reference to creeks and roads for boundaries; and said district Commissioners shall number the said School districts with the number of each affixed and deliver their report in writing to the Clerk of the county Commissioners, whose duty it shall be to lay the same before said county Commissioners, at their first meeting thereafter.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That the said Commissioners of Somerset county, shall proceed to appoint for each School district in the county three trustees, to whom authority is hereby given, to procure or erect by individual subscription or otherwise, a suitable School house conveniently located in each School district, and it shall be the duty of the said trustees so soon as they have obtained such School house to inform the county Commissioners of Somerset county of the fact in writing: It shall then be the duty of the said Commissioners to appropriate such sum or sums of money out of the funds which may be in their hands for the purposes of common School Education in Somerset county, and shall give an order upon the Treasurer hereafter to be appointed to pay the same, as in their judgment may be necessary and proper for tuition only, in each School district in said county, said district being first provided with a suitable School house. It shall also be the duty of said county Commissioners to appoint one of the trustees of each School district to whom or to whose order shall be paid by the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county, all or any portion of the monies that may be appropriated by the said Commissioners to said Schools respectively. And it shall be the duty of the trustees of each School district, to procure and make choice of some competent person, as teacher of said Schools, having due regard to the moral character and capacity to instruct of said teacher: and they shall pay the said teacher, so much per quarter, by the year or half year, as they may be entitled to do from the amount of money, which may be allowed to their School, or Schools, by the said county Commissioners, together with such sum or sums of money, as the said trustees may be enabled to procure, by individual subscription, for the maintenance and support of education, in said School districts respectively; that every child in the district shall be admitted into the School upon a perfect equality and the education of no one to be paid for, or considered as poor Scholars.

SEC. 3. And be it enacted, That the said trustees shall make return in writing to the Commissioners of Somerset county, in the month of December in each year, setting forth the amount of money received by them, in their respective School districts from individual subscribers, the names of such subscribers, the amount of their subscriptions, respectively, the number of Scholars taught, and the length of time occupied in the same, and the amount paid by them for tuition.

SEC 4. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county, be and they are hereby required as soon as they may receive an authentic copy of this act, to appoint some suitable person to take charge of the funds they may receive from the State for educational purposes, who shall be styled "the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county;" who before he shall enter upon the discharge of his duties, shall give bond with security or securities, to be approved by the said Commissioners, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties as Treasurer; and said Treasurer shall receive, safely keep and by the order of the county Commissioners disburse all the monies that may come into his hands for the purposes of common School education in Somerset county, and shall make an annual statement in writing to the county Commissioners of all the monies received and disbursed by him, when [illegible] and what amounts disbursed and said Treasurer, [illegible] by way of compensation, to deduct three per cent out of all monies received by him for his own use.

SEC 5. And be it enacted, That the Treasurer of the Western Shore be and he is hereby authorised and required, to pay over to the Treasurer of the common School funds of Somerset county, at his order all sum or sums of money which are now, or may hereafter be apportioned to Somerset county out of the common or free School fund or funds of the State, or which may be apportioned to said county out of the interest in the State's portion of the surplus fund of the United States, or which said county may [illegible] from the State, for county or School purposes, from any fund whatever.

SEC 6. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county be, and they are hereby required to cause this act to be published in both the newspapers printed in said county, for three successive weeks previous to the first Monday in June next, and the said county Commissioners, to whom the bills for printing the same shall be presented, shall levy the same upon the county, as in other cases of county expenses.

SEC 7. And be it enacted, That this act shall have no force or operation until the first Monday of June next.

SEC. 8. And be it enacted, That all Laws of this State inconsistent with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed so far as the same relate to Somerset county.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy from the original which passed both branches of the Legislature at December session 1837.

Given under our hands at the City of Annapolis this 2nd day of April 1838.

GEORGE G. BREWER, Clk. H. D. Md.
JOS H NICHOLSON, Clk Senate Md.
April 24 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

April 19th, 1838.

The President and Directors of this Institution have declared a Dividend of two per cent. on the capital stock, for the six months ending this day, which will be payable to the stock holders on or after MONDAY the 23rd instant.

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.
April 24 1838

NEW GOODS.

John H. Stewart.

Respectfully informs the citizens of Princess-Anne and its vicinity, that he has just returned from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a general assortment of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES;
New York Ploughs and Ploughshares, Wheat Fans, Corn
Shellers, and a Thrashing machine, &c. &c.

All of which he offers low for cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers.

April 24 1838.

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County April, 17th, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that an instalment of five dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be required to be paid on the first day of July next.

By order
LEVIN HANDY, Sec'ty. E. S. R. R. Co.
April 24 1838.

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County, April 5, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that a general meeting of the Stockholders of the Eastern Shore Rail road Company, will be held at this office on TUESDAY the 22nd. day of MAY next, at One o'clock P. M. the object of which meeting, being, to take into consideration the question of the acceptance of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December Session 1837 entitled, "An act to provide for the appointment of State directors in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, and for other purposes."

The Transfer Books will be closed on the Thursday preceding the said appointed day of meeting, and reopened on the Tuesday following said day.

By order,
JOHN P. GALE, Prest.
LEVIN HANDY, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.
April, 17 1838.

☞Observe this!!!

The notes given, for property at George Riggins sale, will be due on the 25th inst.—Information is hereby given to those, who wish to pay, that the subscriber will receive payment and deliver up the notes, when paid; and to those, who do not wish to pay, but would prefer cost and further time, they will soon be gratified. I have no discretion,—The money, or process to compel payment are the instructions. Therefore, attend to it, YOU, who are concerned!

WM. T. G. POLK, Agent
for William Riggin.
April 17 1838. 3w

NOTICE.

ALL persons and bodies corporate or politic in Somerset county, who shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the use or occupation of any house or place for any purpose, for which a license is made necessary by the act of Assembly of this State, are hereby notified to obtain license or renew the same between the first and 10th days of MAY next.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 10 1838.

To the Public.

Economy suggests the propriety of ceasing for the present to have my name announced in the papers as a candidate for the Sheriffalty.—In adopting this course I do not wish to be understood as declining to be a candidate for that office; but assure the public of my intention to stand a poll at the next election, and solicit their suffrages.

Respectfully
A. H. BALLARD.
April 3 1838

Negroes Wanted.

CASH and FAIR PRICES given for NEGROES. For particulars enquire at the bar of the Somerset Hotel.

March 27, 1838.

THE VILLAGE HERALD.

BY C. C. CARROLL, PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Vol. XI—No. 48. **TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1838.** **[New Series, Vol. I—No. 4.]**

VILLAGE HERALD

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Three Dollars a year, to be sub-scribed by $3 50 *if paid in advance;* or $2 50 if paid within six months.

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No subscription will be taken for less than *one year.*

No paper will be discontinued (unless at the editor's discretion,) until all arrearages are paid off, and a failure to notify a discontinuance, previous to the expiration of the year subscribed for, will be invariably considered as a new engagement.

☞*Advertisements* inserted on the usual terms.

☞All communications addressed to the editor must come POST PAID.

Remarks and Evidence relative to the influence of Railroads on Landed Estate, and Agriculture, produced before the committee of the British House of Commons, on the London and Birmingham Railroad.

[FROM THE EDINBURGH QUARTERLY REVIEW.]

The opposition which railway companies experience in obtaining the necessary legislation and sanction, proceeds, in the majority of cases in this country, from the landholders through whose lands the projected lines are to pass. Nevertheless, it is demonstrable that there exists no class of persons whose interests are more likely to be promoted by such improvements than those of the local proprietors.

Mr Hardman Earle, a Liverpool merchant, was one of the most determined opponents of the Liverpool and Manchester Railroad. His family had, at the cost of above £12,000, built a house, and laid out pleasure grounds, through which the line of the railway passes; and their opposition was founded partly on the apprehended injury and inconvenience arising from this circumstance. Mr Earle, therefore, was very properly summoned as a witness before this committee, and the following is a part of his testimony:

"Have you experienced any inconvenience since the railway was constructed?—No inconvenience whatever has been experienced

"Are the grounds infested by the people in consequence of the passage of the locomotive engine?—No.

"Is there any thing offensive in it?—Nothing whatever.

"Is there any noise?—No; it is rather an object of interest to persons residing there.

"Are you able to say whether the inhabitants of other houses are annoyed?—I am enabled to say they do not consider them a nuisance.

"At the commencement of the undertaking, were you a determined opponent to the measure?—Yes; my mother was a petitioner against the bill, and I appeared as [illegible] against it.

"[illegible] that you have since seen you [illegible] longer oppose the construction of [illegible]?—Generally not; from what I have [illegible] my opinion is entirely changed."

Another ground of objection urged by landowners, the apprehended depreciation of their adjacent land. The facility of communication with the metropolis and populous towns is so obvious an advantage, that we cannot help expressing our astonishment that such an apprehension should for a moment be entertained. As those who could entertain an objection so unfounded are little likely to be accessible to the reasoning by which it might be refuted, we shall here confine ourselves to facts, and show that in every case, without a single exception, which has come under inquiry, the value of land adjacent to a successful line of railway has been considerably increased.

Mr. Pease, M. P., a director of the Stockton and Darlington Railway, stated, in his evidence, that he had been for ten years a director of that company, during seven years of which the railroad had been in practical operation; that he had closely observed its effects on landed property through which it passed, or which was adjacent to it, and that he had been privy to all the negotiations which had taken place between the railroad company and the proprietors from whom they had made purchases.

"Do you know whether the advertisements for letting farms or selling estates contain any thing relating to the railroad?—It is invariably stated either that the railroad passes through the estate or near it; they consider it as an enhancement of the value of the property.

"Are you a landholder yourself in the neighbourhood of the railroad?—I have one small estate which it intersects into two equal parts nearly. It passes through the enclosure in which the homestead stands.

"Have you been benefited by the railroad passing through it?—I have; the cuttings are available as drains; the rent of the property is increased one-fifth. I let the farm subject to its being given up, on the railway being made, and have since received one-fifth additional rent.

"Do you know any instance of the reduction of rent in consequence of a railroad passing through a farm?—I have made inquiries, but have not been able to meet with such an instance."

The Stockton and Darlington Railway was originally intended to be a single line; but after its formation the company found, from the extent of traffic upon it, that a double line would be necessary. Having originally purchased no more land than was necessary for the single line, they were obliged to treat with the same proprietors for an additional tract to widen the road, so as to receive the second line of railway.

Nothing can more conclusively decide the question of the effect of the railway on the value of land than this circumstance. Here was a portion of land, purchased before any railway had been constructed, and an equal quantity, in precisely the same place, was subsequently purchased from the same parties by the same company, after the formation of the single line of railway.

Mr. Pease was examined as to the terms on which the second portion of land was purchased.

"Have you paid on those (second) treaties an increased value upon the land beyond what you paid before the line was established?—Invariably.

"Can you say to what amount?—I should say that we have never objected to pay an advanced price of fifty per cent.

"Was this in consequence of the increase of value arising from the railroad?—We were quite aware of the increased value of it to the owner, and made no objection to the advance."

Mr. Thomas Low, a surveyor and agent of several landed gentlemen in the neighbourhood of the Liverpool and Manchester Railroad, was examined as to the effect of the railroad upon the value of land in that neighbourhood.

"Can you tell the committee whether, in an agricultural point of view, property has been improved or deteriorated by the railroad passing through it?—It has been improved.

"Have the farmers been benefited by it?—They have.

"Have Colonel Lee and Mr. Trafford obtained higher rents in consequence of it?—They have.

"Have you taken land yourself at an increased rent?—At double the original rent."

Mr. Hardman Earle, before mentioned, was examined to the same point.

"Do you know any instance in which the value of land has been affected by the railway?—I think the Chat Moss was an instance of that kind. They bring manure from Manchester to Chat Moss; and wherever a station is formed, the value of the land is improved. You see advertisements recommending a city, because the railroad runs near or through it.

"Do you know of any instances by which land has been depreciated by it?—I think I can say positively there is not an instance on the Manchester line.

"Do you know of any persons quitting their dwelling-houses in consequence of it?—I do not know one. I should be glad to purchase land on the line, to hold for myself."

We may here state that Chat Moss is an extensive district of bog and morass, over which the railroad was carried at incredible labor and expense. It was of course previously altogether unproductive. We now, however, see on each side of the road extensive systems of drains gradually carrying off the water, and leaving tracts of considerable fertility. There is no doubt that within a very short period the whole of this morass will be transformed into a fertile tract of arable land.

The advantages likely to arise to agricultural producers from the facilities of conveying their produce to market, as well as the reciprocal advantages derived by the consumers, were conceived apparent by the evidence of several farmers and graziers, and also of metropolitan butchers.

Mr. W. Meade Warner, an extensive farmer, residing in Oxfordshire, stated that he considered that if the railroad, now proposed to be carried from London to Birmingham, had been formed ten or fifteen years ago, it would have produced him an advantage of not less than fifty pounds a year. He considered that the whole system of farming grass land would undergo a change, owing to the new capabilities which would be conferred upon it by the speed, certainty, and cheapness, of the communication with the market. A different kind of produce of a much better and more profitable quality, would be obtained from it.

"Are lambs sent to London from your neighbourhood?—They are, principally on the road; but when too young to leave the mother for so many days as the road requires, they are sent by wagons. Not many, however, are sent by this way.

"Are you prevented from sending mutton lambs to market by the difficulties of the road?—We cannot send them so young as we would otherwise send them. It is of importance to send them early in the season, as the ewe would feed off earlier.

"If a railroad were established, would they be sent by you and the other farmers by that means?—No doubt of it.

"Do the same observations apply to calves as to lambs?—Exactly.

"Are the cattle much injured by being driven up?—Very much, incalculably.

"Supposing that even the cost was increased of sending them by the railroad, would it be of advantage to the farmer to have them conveyed by that means, nevertheless, instead of driving them in the ordinary way?—Certainly, it would be a great advantage. Sometimes they are driven till their feet are sore, and the effect of that is, they are sold on the road for what they can get. It is often the case that they drive many of them till they have not a foot to stand on.

"What price in your opinion would the farmer be willing to pay for the conveyance of his cattle to London by the railroad, instead of the present way—if I paid double, I should still be a very great gainer. It is a very important thing in the saving of beasts and sheep, both as to the expense and the nuisance they create on the public roads. Besides that, the cruelty and injury to the animals is beyond belief.

"Do I understand you rightly, that you would prefer to pay fourteen shillings for transmitting your cattle by railroad, to paying seven shillings for the ordinary means of conveyance?—To be sure I should."

Mr. Charles Whitworth, a very extensive farmer, was examined and strongly corroborated the testimony on the same points. He had seen cattle conveyed on the Manchester railroad, and stated that they came from the journey as fresh as if they were just off the field.

The injury sustained by cattle coming to the London market was further proved by Mr. John Sharp, an extensive butcher residing in Mary-le-bone. He stated that he has been forty years a butcher, and that he never failed to observe more or less injury sustained by cattle driven from a distance to London; that their value was considerably lessened, owing to the inferior quality of the meat, arising from the animal being slaughtered in a diseased state. He stated further, that even steam vessels, where they could be resorted to, did not altogether remove this objection. Cattle come from Scotland by steam-vessels, and they are found in London to be in an unnatural state: they seem stupified, and in a state of suffering from fatigue." To convey live cattle from a great distance, not only speed but easiness of motion is indispensable. Now, these two requisites cannot be combined by any other means than the application of steam engines upon a railroad.

In the produce of the dairy and the garden, it is not only by smoothness and ease of transport that a railroad would offer facilities. Articles of a perishable nature must be supplied to the consumer within a short period after they are taken from the soil. The speed of railroad conveyance being six or seven times that by cart or wagon, the consequence would be that such articles would be supplied to the metropolis from a circuit with a radius of six or seven times the length of that which now supplies them; and consequently the land which would become available for the metropolitan markets, would be from thirty-six to forty-nine times the present extent, supposing railroads to diverge to all directions from the metropolis, and to be furnished with their usual ramifications.

In a former article on this subject we attempted to show by general reasoning the immense benefits which would accrue, both to farmers and landlords, as well as to the inhabitants of towns, by carrying extensive lines of railroad through populous districts, connecting them with those places from which supplies of food and other necessaries might be obtained. We showed that the fictitious value which rents of land immediately surrounding the metropolis and large towns acquire from the proximity of the markets, would be moderated, and a portion of their advantages transferred to the more remote districts; thus equalizing the value of agricultural property, and rendering it in a great measure independent of local circumstances. We showed, further, that the profit of the farmer, and the rent of the landlord, would be benefitted by the reduced cost of transport, and that such benefit would be likely shared by the consumer; in fact, that the advantages of centralization would be realized without incurring the inconvenience of crowding together masses of people within small spaces; and that the whole face of the country would be brought to the condition and made to share the opportunities of improvement which are afforded by a metropolis and by towns of the larger class.

At that time, however, we had no specific evidence to adduce in support of our reasonings, so as to reach those minds which can be only influenced by a direct appeal to facts.

The subsequent extension of railways has brought to light a body of evidence so extensive that our only difficulty lies in the selection of such parts of it as may not exceed our limits. The beneficial effects of the Liverpool and Manchester railway on the value of land in the district through which it passes, have forced conviction upon the minds of those who were most conspicuous opponents of that project.

Mr. J. Moss, a director of the Manchester railway, gave the following testimony:

"Is it contemplated to have a railroad between Birmingham and Liverpool?—It is quite arranged.

"Have you made application to the owners of land for their consent?—As far as our half goes.

"Have you found owners on the line between Liverpool and Birmingham to consent to the railroad there, who nevertheless opposed the Liverpool and Manchester line?—Several; among others, Lords Derby and Sefton.

"Did Mr. Heywood, of Manchester, oppose the Manchester railroad?—Yes.

"Did he afterwards complain of its not passing through his lands?—He complained very much of it."

The opposition of Lords Derby and Sefton to the Manchester railway bill compelled the company to deviate from the line of road which they first proposed, and which Mr. Stephenson, their engineer, pronounced to be the best. That line must have passed through a part of the property of these noblemen, whose opposition would, at that time, have defeated the bill. The company were, therefore, compelled to select another line, which was not only much more expensive in the formation, but which has since been productive of consequences most injurious to the road and to the interests of the company and the public.

The line which the engineer was compelled to adopt imposed upon him the formidable enterprise of crossing Chat Moss; and involved the company in an enormous expense in forming a solid road over that extensive morass. This, however, was not the only or the most extensively injurious effect it became necessary to carry the line of the road over an elevation, so that the moving power had to overcome a slope rising at the rate of one in ninety-six in both directions—extending through more than a mile and a half in each case. To draw a load up a slope of this degree of acclivity requires an impelling power amounting to nearly four times the power necessary to draw the same load on the level; the consequence is, that the power necessary to draw the same load on the level, the consequence is, that the power necessary to draw the same load on the level; the consequence is, that the power necessary to draw the same load on the level; the consequence is, that the power necessary on the level, and with a proportionate increase of strength and weight.

We may safely assert, that no circumstance connected with the Manchester railway has been a more fertile source of expense and inconvenience than this circumstance. But if any thing be wanting to demonstrate the mischief of the proceeding out of which this has arisen, it is the fact detailed in the evidence of Mr Moss, that a second line of railway has been in contemplation, connecting Liverpool with Manchester; that this second line is countenanced and encouraged by those very noblemen, Lords Derby and Sefton; that it is to pass through their grounds, and we presume to take the very course which was originally contemplated by the proprietors of the land, and from which they were driven by opposition.

"Has there not been a scheme for another railroad?—Yes.

"Is it to pass through Lords Derby and Sefton's lands?—They both consented. They threw us back the first year by the opposition to our road, and we then lost such a line as we never could obtain again. Since this, they have both consented that the other line shall pass through their property."

Other proprietors, however, more speedily learned their error, and actually made interest to get the line through their property.

"Do you know Bold Hall?—Very well, it is a fine house.

"Is it near Liverpool and Manchester? Yes; the proprietor complained very much that we made a complete bend to avoid his property.

"But he afterwards wish you to cut off the bend, and go nearer in a straight line?—Yes; and we agree to go much nearer to his house."

In the evidence of Mr. Moss, we find a striking instance of the preference given by the public to railroad conveyance.

"Do you know whether there are steam places on the line from Liverpool to Manchester, where persons go down a considerable distance to come to the rail?—Yes; Southport is an example. This town is 28 miles from Manchester, and 25 miles from Liverpool. Persons going to Manchester prefer to come the 25 miles to Liverpool, and 30 along the railroad making 55 miles, to going 28 miles by the direct road to Manchester.

"Do they do that with a saving of time and expense?—They save both time and expense."

A large portion of the time of those farmers and graziers, at a distance from London, who are obliged to attend the London markets, is consumed in making the journey. Mr. Robert Attenborough, a farmer and grazier, residing at Braybrook, eighty miles from London, stated that his business obliged him to attend once a week at Smithfield market; that it takes him three days and a night, travelling at night, to go up to London to do his business, and return; and that a like inconvenience is sustained by the other farmers and graziers in his neighbourhood; that besides the expense on the way, the fare of the coach is £3 4s. and that the sacrifice of his business at home is the consequence of his journeys.

From the Petersburg Farmer.

RAILWAY TRANSPORTATION OF LIVE STOCK.

One of the causes of general agricultural depression has been the want to the farmer of the means of transporting his produce, with rapidity and certainty, to those districts where larger and better remunerating prices can be obtained than in his own immediate vicinity. It is well known that, though extensive purchases of fat cattle are made every year in Herefordshire and the neighbouring counties, for the London market—many are deterred from entering into the trade by the expense, trouble, and difficulty, as well as certain loss, entailed in bringing beasts to London, the loss being always set down at ten per cent.—the times it is even much more. The consequence is, that the spirit of enterprise is checked, and the farmer loses the advantages of competition in the purchase of his cattle, and is often obliged to put up with prices which do not repay his expenses. Wherever railways have been established, they have been the means of removing this drawback upon agriculture. If railways are allowed in some parts of the country, they must be established in all; if not, a monopoly would be enjoyed by the agriculturists in the railway districts: thus the farmers near the Birmingham railway will, until other trunks projected for grazing counties are completed, enjoy the privilege of sending their cattle to the London markets in a few hours, to the exclusion of the other farmers, from want of facility of communication.

In order, therefore, to meet the demands of the farmers of Herefordshire, and to enable them to forward their produce to the metropolis in twelve or thirteen hours, which is precisely the number of days at present required—a railway has been planned and surveyed, which will connect the town of Gloucester, near the centre, from which several important trunks radiate, with Herefordshire, passing through Newent Dymock, and Ledbury, thus bringing railways from the metropolis into the very heart of this fertile and rich country.

From the Baltimore American.

The donations of land, west of Genesee river, to the New York and Erie Railroad Company, are of such value as to assure to the company six per cent. per annum on all sums called in before the year 1841, with the profits that what remains unsold may be distributed ratably amongst the stockholders. Several capitalists have offered for these lands 400,000 dollars, but the company does not intend to accept their offer, preferring to have the benefit of the rise in its value.

REPORTS CONCERNING THE NAVIGATION OF THE DELAWARE BAY.

Extracts from a report accompanying the report of the Chief Engineer to the Secretary of War, made in the year 1835.

The Delaware bay is not only obstructed by fixed ice, during a part of the winter, but it is without a harbor near its mouth, in which vessels can secure themselves, either against winds blowing from the northeast to the southeast, round by the north, or against floating ice. It is frequently the case that the navigation of the bay is impeded by the ice as early as the month of December, and it is often open for eight or ten days, and sometimes longer, between the twentieth of December and the fifteenth of January, and is closed again, and remains shut until the twentieth of February, or even the first of March. For two months at least, therefore, between December and March, vessels bound up the bay will be uncertain as to their passage to the city; and, being without shelter when they arrive at the Cape, will be exposed to the greatest dangers, should they find the passage obstructed. As so, the vessels departing from this point, are

time they can choose a favorable moment for descending the river; but should they be met by adverse winds at the Capes, they also will be exposed to be driven ashore by the winds, or destroyed by the ice.

From information received through the Chamber of Commerce, it appears that the tonnage exclusively belonging to and registered in the port of Philadelphia, in eighteen hundred and ten, when the population of the city and county amounted to one hundred and eleven thousand two hundred and ten, was one hundred and twenty-four thousand four hundred and thirty; and in eighteen hundred and twenty, when the population amounted to one hundred and thirty-seven thousand and ninety-seven, was seventy eight thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven.

Now, if the tonnage had increased in the same ratio as the population, it would have been, in eighteen hundred and twenty, one hundred and fifty-three thousand three hundred and ninety-four, instead of seventy-eight thousand and thirty-seven; consequently the tonnage of the port of Philadelphia, in eighteen hundred and twenty, may be said to have been but about half of what it was in eighteen hundred and ten. Though this great diminution is to be ascribed to various causes, there is no doubt that the want of a good harbor, at the mouth of the bay, is one of very great influence: owing to this want, many vessels postpone their departure from foreign ports, thereby incurring very great expenses, or, arriving off the capes at the unpropitious season, are obliged to bear away for some neighboring port. As to those which run the risk of the passage up the bay, many are much damaged, and others entirely lost. In the winter of eighteen hundred and nine and ten, a large number of vessels, in attempting this passage, were either destroyed in the bay by ice, or wrecked upon the shore, or lost at sea while in pursuit of a harbor of safety. Since that period the captains have orders not to incur like risks; and the winter arrivals are comparatively few. The regular packet-ships which come upon the coast in winter are often obliged to bear away for New York, there to land their cargoes, the transportation of which, owing to the badness of the roads at that season, is both tedious and costly. Besides the embarrassment to commercial intercourse, the loss of time, and the increase of expenses, which are consequent upon the present state of things, the premium of insurance is greatly increased by the dangers to which vessels in the winter are exposed at the mouth of the Delaware. This premium is from half, to one and a half per centum, above the customary rate, and in cases which become desperate from the casualties to which vessels are exposed, in the attempt to enter the Delaware, insurance is either refused or an exorbitant premium demanded. As to the losses of vessels which have actually happened for want of a proper shelter, it is difficult, though they have unquestionably been numerous to determine the number, or state the amount of property. They can only be ascertained by research amongst the journals of the period, and amongst the records of the several insurance offices, both in this city and elsewhere, to which research, the commission does not feel warranted to devote the time it would require; but this much appears to be certain, that the ship-owners in Philadelphia, in consequence of the trouble, risk, expense, and loss of the navigation, do not order one in ten of their vessels to this port in winter; and, also, that if there were suitable shelter, they would engage, with enterprise and confidence, in all the chances of commercial speculation.

Although it is difficult to specify the amount of the losses sustained; although the annual amount has been decreasing with the reduction of the tonnage, and the greater precaution on the part of the merchants, still, some idea may be formed of it from the circumstance, that a single East India or China ship is often worth half a million of dollars, that is to say, two or three times as much as would be the cost of a breakwater, near the Capes, to shelter a dozen vessels.

We have thus far examined the advantages to result from an artificial harbor in reference only to the commerce of the Delaware; but they will be found of scarcely less moment to the coasting navigation of the nation at large. The great number of shipwrecks upon the coast of Jersey and Delaware proves that the winter navigation of this coast is attended with imminent peril; and we may safely affirm that a project which shall place a secure harbor at the mouth of the Delaware, lying, as it will, about midway between the distant harbors of New York and the Chesapeake, and being always accessible with the winds which are most dangerous, will produce a result of incalculable value, whether we consider the saving of property or of human life.

Extract from a Memorial of the Chamber of Commerce of the city of Philadelphia to the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, on the subject of the Delaware Breakwater.

For the Capes of Virginia to the entrance of the harbor of New York, there is not a single place to which a vessel can run for shelter, in moments of great danger, in the vicinity of a gale coming from the ocean. Here from the very centre of the Union, and the most frequented of any part of our coast by vessels navigating from port to port of the United States, presents to the distressed and harassed navigator nothing to comfort or relieve him. He dare not approach the land, and if, by the power of causes beyond his control, he is driven too near, the shock which follows most commonly confounds his hopes, overwhelms his adventure, and, not unfrequently, even signs to one unhappy fate the vessel, the cargo, and the lives of all on board. The southernmost coast of New Jersey, particularly, has thus become the frequent scene of calamitous wreck and destruction.

REPORT ON THE CONDITION OF THE DELAWARE BREAKWATER.

LEWES, DEL., *November 10, 1834.*

SIR: In compliance with the instruction of your letter of October 25th, we have made an examination of the Delaware breakwater, and now present the following report thereon:

It appears, by an inspection of the maps representing the state of the works, at the close of operations of each year, that, since 1830, every year has presented some addition to a mound near the west end of the breakwater, and that, within the last year, particularly, this shoal has greatly increased.

Before 1834 little had been done on the ice-breaker; since this period this work has been brought nearly to completion, and a shoal on either side of this mass has been observed to be simultaneously forming.

These are the principal facts bearing upon the question before us; and after a deliberate consideration of them, we unanimously concur in the following opinions, viz: That the next year's operations should be confined to going to all the work already begun the ultimate dimensions, omitting any further extension of the work eastward, and waiting during the year, and if necessary, during a longer period, the further growth of the shoal.

That, in the mean time, very numerous and careful observations should be made to determine the precise amount of enlargement, both in lateral limits and in elevation of all the shoals.

That a system of observations should be steadily pursued, whereby the force and direction of the flood and ebb currents, at different times of tide and at different distances from the work, may be accurately given, and clearly represented on the map.

With the extension of the work above water, lessons contemplated, the immediate advantage will be obtained of a considerable augmentation of sheltered space, the same extension will serve to indicate, in a more decided manner, the form and magnitude which the shoals may be expected ultimately to attain; it will bring nearer to a solution the important question as to the most proper width to be given to the eastern entrance to the harbor. And with the aid of the information obtained by the observations on the shoals and on the tides, an opinion less liable to error may be formed as to the exact cause of the shoals, the extent to which they may reach, and, if remedy or correction be possible, the mode and manner of remedy or correction.

Sooner than herein contemplated, we believe it would be premature to resolve on any other change than that indicated, of the original project, as we believe it would also be premature now to fix upon the matters of detail in the style or manner of the ultimate finish.

We have the honor to be,
Your most obedient servants,
TH. S. JESUP,
Major General and Quartermaster Gen.
JOS. G. TOTTEN,
Lieut. Col. of Engineers and Br. Col.
S. THAYER,
Brevet Lieutenant Colonel.
Hon LEWIS CASS,
Secretary of War.

P. S.—We are informed that in the equinoctial gale of the last month, the intended breakwater entirely failed of its design; and that, instead of breaking off the water, the water made a thorough beach over it, and drove from their moorings, and upon the strand, the vessels which had sought for shelter and protection under its lee.

April 1835.

From the Boston Traveller.

MANIA FOR PHYSIC.—A singular account is given of the powers possessed by a lady named Jones, who died recently at Leicester, England, of swallowing, with impunity, strong doses of calomel and other medicines. The facts, incredible as they appear, are attested by the declarations of many medical gentlemen, whose surprise being excited by the rules treated of her extraordinary faculty, visited her in person, and ascertained the truth of the story.

About twenty years ago she was attended by a medical gentleman, who based her a single dose of calomel but medicet upon her, and its gradually increased the dose till he reached ten grains, when he was afraid to proceed further. He told her husband, on parting, that he could not answer for the consequences, if he should give her more. The husband, on parting with the doctor, procured herself a pot of swine, and ordered the dose herself. From that she continued to take calomel, gradually increasing the quantity, until she acquired the wonderful power of swallowing immense doses without injury. Time passed on, on one occasion, about two years ago, she took 110 grains tartar emetic, which made her very unwell, but she recovered from its effects in the course of a few days. A surgeon, who heard of her exploits, but was incredulous, paid her a visit two or three years ago, and said, "Mrs Jones, I have heard that you have taken as much as 75 grains of calomel in one day, is it true?" "75 grains" she exclaimed—"why, sir, I've got to 300"

The surgeon had some further conversation with her, and departed with the impression that she was a monomaniac—rational on all other subjects but medicine, which she took in unnecessarily large quantities. She afterwards continued to increase the dose, until one day, she took 124 grains calomel, and on the same day she took 60 grains of jalap, for she did not confine herself to the former drug. Indeed she took Epsom salts in such enormous doses, that she purchased that medicine by three and four pounds at a time, and drank it in solution by basin fulls! Such was her appetite for these delicacies, that she spent more money in physic than in food during the last twenty years; and before she arrived at the power of taking with impunity 124 grains of calomel, she must have rendered the coats of her stomach completely insensible to its action.

THE EFFECTS OF FEAR.—Some years since while an American vessel of war was stationed at Va. Dr D——, an amiable and intelligent man, who acted as physician and surgeon to it, used frequently to lodge on shore, at the house of a respectable lady to whose only son, a child of four or five years old, the doctor had become strongly attached, from having discovered in him an extraordinary precocity, and an interesting disposition. After some months the vessel was ordered to sea, and Dr. D—— parted with his little favorite with great regret. More than a year had elapsed, when the same vessel returned to N——, when the Dr. returned to his landlady to see his little protege. The child flew to his embraces, delighted to see him. After the first caresses were over: "Why my dear boy," said Dr D——, putting his hand on the curly head "who has been powdering your hair?" "No body" replied the child whose joy changed to the most extravagant grief, and housing into a passion of tears, he quitted the apartment. Dr. D——, sat in silent amazement, for the boy's hair was as white as the mountain snow. In a moment after the mother entered and when the first ejaculations were over, he inquired the meaning of the late scene.—Saying to her what have you been doing to your son's hair? "Nothing," sobbed she, and following the child's example she left the room weeping. The next time he called she was better able to account to the mystery, and informed him that a short time ago, she had been aroused at midnight by the loud and piercing shrieks of her child, and on hastening to his bed, found him sitting up in it, his countenance wild with horror, and his whole surface of his body dripping with cold perspiration. On being made sensible of her presence in a confused and incoherent manner, he told her that he had been visited by a frightful dream.

The next day it was discovered that his hair was bleached as white as though he had lived a century. This mystery, for such it may certainly be considered, was not perfectly understood till about three years since, when by a dying confession of a relation who was to inherit the property of the child at his decease, it was confessed that on the night when the boy imagined he had been visited by a dream, he had himself made an attempt to strangle him, but was deterred from the commission of the deed by the terrific scenes of the child.

SINGULAR PHENOMENA.—The London Literary Gazette states that at a late meeting of the Royal Asiatic society, an extract was read of a letter from a naval officer who sailed on board the sloop Clinna from Bombay to the Persian Gulf in the year 1821, describing a remarkable phenomenon, which was seen by all on board with astonishment and some degree of fear.

"In the month of August, about twelve o'clock at night, while the ship was rapidly advancing with strong wind and high sea, they were, without any intervals, surrounded by water, as white as milk. The color near the ship was of a dead white; this brightened as it receded from the ship until, towards the horizon, it became of a silvery hue. —No horizon was however, visible, but the white color seemed to ascend towards the zenith, becoming constantly more brilliant and dazzling so as to obscure the stars, which had been before fully visible. The sea became quite smooth, and the ship perfectly steady, as though in a calm, nor could any apparent cause indicating the contrary, through the water be discerned: notwithstanding which, the wind still continued to blow, and the ship to advance as rapidly as before. The water when taken up in a bucket, did not differ from the ordinary sea-water, it became phosphorous coat on being agitated, but not more so than usual; and though no phosphorescence was visible in the sea itself, being, most probably, overcome by the color of the water. The vessel sailed almost fifteen miles through this white sea, and then left it as suddenly as it reached it, nearly the instant the luminousness sea it had been sailing in before. The change in both cases was as rapid as a flash of lightning. The same phenomenon was again observed two several times for periods of about twenty minutes duration; and the appearance was in both instances, as before described. Colonel Briggs remarked upon the latter that he had himself witnessed a similar phenomenon on board the Benares, in the year 1810; that same alarm was at first caused by it, but that the Captain had witnessed this remarks the appearance before. In fact, he understood that it was by no means rare. He had been assured by most vessels sailing in those latitudes

The editor of the Boston Journal says: —We once witnessed a phenomenon somewhat similar, in the Atlantic Ocean, when the nearest soundings, Bermuda was supposed to bear N. W. five hundred miles. The light green patch appeared to be about half a mile in length, and contrasted with the dark blue of the ocean, looked truly alarming. We passed over it, and sounded, but found no bottom with one hundred fathoms of line.

Among the articles of late intelligence from England, is an account of the death of a woman of the island of Madagascar, under circumstances which place her name high in the rank of Christian martyrs. It appears that the London Missionary Society had been successful in establishing the name of religious instruction at Madagascar, and that a number of the natives had embraced christianity. In 1835 the Queen issued an edict forbidding public worship under the heaviest penalties, and in consequence some of the converts were in the habit of meeting on a retired mount near for the performance of the duties of the Sabbath, which they felt themselves conscientiously bound not to intermit. The retreat of this little band was not long since discovered, and fifteen persons were apprehended, condemned to perpetual slavery, and their property was confiscated. Their families were involved in the same sentence, excepting that they had the privilege of redemption. A conspicuous individual among these native Christians was a woman named Rafaravavy, well known to the government as an inflexible Christain from the time she refused to wed a Heathen, which was about seven years before her death. In the summer of 1836 she was informed against as an observer of the Sabbath and a reader of the Bible She was then condemned to a fine equivalent to half her value if sold into slavery, and gave on that occasion a striking example of meekness combined with immoveable principle. In the summer of last year, a box of religious books was found near her house, and she was again apprehended and imprisoned. Her property was immediately confiscated, and she was loaded with irons and kept for several days, in the hope that threats and violence would induce her to give up the ministry of her religion. This attempt was vain. She continued faithful, firm, and composed, and was employed until the moment of execution in praying for all around her, and exhorting them to embrace the true faith She was put to death by the spear. The best evidence of the sincerity of this woman's confession of Christianity even to death, is the fact that she knew nothing of the fame of martyrdom and attempted no honors from her devotion. She acted on the broad principles of her connections of duty, and received no credit for her integrity from any friends around her Her age was thirty-eight.

A PHILOSOPHICAL HUMBUG.—The western Monthly Review contains a very rapid anecdote of a distinguished judge in Pennsylvania. We find it in the Knickerbocker Magazine.

"He stole his grandmother's fan, and covered it for a considerable time in the most puddle. Having disguised it as completely as in his power, he sent it to the Society, with an elaborate description, in which he stated that it was the wing of a bat. It was received with due solemnity, and a vote of thanks passed to the donor. A debate arose as to the species of bat to which it belonged—and a committee of seven was appointed to ascertain whether it was the wing of a Madagascar or a Candia bat. The Committee sat three weeks, and after consulting Buffon's Natural History and Goldsmith's Animated Nature, they reported that it must have belonged to a Madagascar bat. It was pronounced the greatest curiosity in the Museum, except a large sheet of brown paper which behind hung up the chimney and disguised with soot and dirt, and palmed upon the Society as a part of a Brunin's skin!"

The grandiloquence of some of the stump orators surpassesth Cracker. The last flourish we have heard of, ran thus:—[Det. Morning Post.

"Fellow citizens, I am standing here on more elevated ground than any in Europe—in the face of the Universe, and in the sublime presence of the people, and I stand here as the lineal descendant of the goddess of liberty! Yes, I was raised at the breast of that glorious individual! Her son has abstained more than should has guarded me in every political fight I ever had, and the Lord knows I have had a good many, her voice has buzzed in my ears and many a time, when I have been partly defeated by my foes, she has raised me from the dust in the thickest of the conflict—

"Has laid my languid head upon her knee, And anointed my bloody brow with *tansey tea.*"

A FAIR OFFER.—Make, says Dr. Franklin, an estimate of all you owe, and of all that is owing to you Reduce the same to a note, as fast as you collect pay over to those you owe. If you cannot collect, renew your note every year, and get the best security you can. Go to business diligently and be industrious; waste no idle moments; be very economical in all things, discard all pride: be faithful in your duty to your God, by regular and hearty prayers, morning and night; attend church and meeting regularly every Sunday, and do unto men as they should do unto you. If you are too nearly in your circumstances to give to the poor, do whatever else is in your power for them, cheerfully; but if you can, always help the worthy poor and unfortunate. Pursue this course diligently and sincerely, for seven years; and if you are not happy, comfortable, and independent in your circumstances, come to me and I will pay your debts.

Advantages of Paper Currency.—A striking illustration of the relative advantage of good paper currency, over silver or even "yellow boys," in certain contingencies, is given in a late Pittsburg Advocate. A passenger in the steamboat Post Boy, while coming up the river, a few days since, and when within a few miles from that city, had the misfortune to lose from his pocket a wallet containing bank notes to the amount of $5000, which fell into the river. The chance of recovery was desperate indeed, the boat going one way, rapidly, and the money another. Nevertheless, the yawl was launched in pursuit, and pulling away for dear life, and critically examining every speck upon the surface of the water, the wallet was found the treasure was actually picked up, about two miles below the place where it had fallen into the river!

What would have been the result, had this been an exclusively 'hard money' country? Worse, undoubtedly; for the treasure would have been, irretrievably lost in the bed of the Ohio. But better yet, if the experiments of our government had not totally deranged and uprooted the whole system of domestic exchanges—for in that case, a few times, on a little scrap of paper, and easily replaced if lost, would have been the representative of this treasure.—*Pat.*

A comparative statement of votes in these States which have held elections since the accession of MARTIN VAN BUREN to the Presidency shows an increase of Loco votes, 17,482, and an increase of Whig votes, 44,067!!!

Assuming these changes as marking the progress of the people's cause against Loco Foco mastery, in the course of a single year, it does not require much scholarship to demonstrate where the "Follower" will be, at the close of his term. Like the great dethroned, an another occasion, he may say—"My political life is ended!"

A letter from New York says—Next November the Whigs intend to put a step to the Locomotive Locofocos from Jersey, Long Island, and all along shore. SQUATTING IN NEW YORK on the Election days may then lead to a residence in Sing Sing. The Whig majority in the city on a fair vote is 4,000 We know that, the fear lest to prevent it, the Locos will cheat 6,000 and we can afford to be cheated all that.

PARALYSIS FROM COLD.—A young man in England, who was ignorant of the very low temperature produced by what chemists call the "freezing, mixture" lately undertook, for a trifling wager, to hold his hand in a basin full of snow and salt for fifteen minutes. He won the wager, but at the expence of his hand. It was so paralized as to remain powerless ever after

From the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The decision on the sub-Treasury scheme in this city stands as follows:

Clark's majority over Lynch,	328
Conservative vote,	235
Majority against sub-Treasury,	918

All of which is over and above the four or five thousand illegal locofoco votes.

A VETERAN WHIG.—Elisha Ivory, of Lyme, Connecticut, aged 91, at the late election in that State, walked ten miles to the battle field, and deposited his vote against the destructives.

POETRY.

A LOVE SONG.

[*Rather unlike the modern ones.*]

Dear Kate, I do not swear and rave,
Or sigh sweet things, as many can;
But though my lip ne'er plays the slave,
My heart will not disgrace the man.
I prize thee—aye, my bonnie Kate,
So firmly fond this breast can be,
That I would brook the sternest fate,
If it but left me health and thee.

I do not promise that our life.
Shall know no shade on heart or brow.
For human life and mortal strife
Would mock the falsehoods of such vow,
But when the clouds of pain and care
Shall teach us we are not divine,
My deepest sorrows thou shall share,
And I will strive to lighten thine.

We love each other, but, perchance.
The murmurs of dissent may rise;
Fierce words may chase the tender glance.
And angry flashes light our eyes.
But we must learn to check the frown,
To reason rather than to blame;
The wisest have their faults to own,
And you and I, girl, have the same.

You must not like me less, my Kate,
For such an honest strain as this,
I love thee dearly, but I hate
The puling rhymes of 'kiss' and 'bliss,'
There's faith in all I've said or sung;
I woo thee as a man should woo:
And though I lack a honeyed tongue,
Tho'lt never find a breast more true.

State Journal, Ohio

Listen to a loafer's soliloquy, while rubbing the head of a "whole-souled fellow" who had been *spilled* from a sleigh.

"It's man's natur', I believe, and we can't help it no how. As for me, I wish I was a pig—there's some sense in being a pig wot's fat; pigs don't have to speckilate and bust—pigs never go a sleighing, quarrel with their daddies-in-law wot was to be, got into sprees, and make tarnal fools of themselves. Pigs is decent behaved people and good citizens, though they a'n't got no wote. And then they hav'n't got no clothes to put on of cold mornings when they get up; they don't have to be darnin' and patchin' their old pants; they don't wear no old hats on their heads, nor have to ask people for 'em—cold wittles is plenty for pigs. My eyes! if I was a jolly fat pig, belonging to respectable people, it would be tantamount to nothin' with me who was president. Who ever see' one pig a settin' on a cold curbstone a rubbin' another pig's head wot got chucked out of a sleigh? Pigs has too much sense to go a ridin' if so be as they can help it. I wish I was one, and out of this scrape. It's true," continued Dout, thoughtfully, and pulling Tippleton's nose till it cracked at the bridge joint —"it's true that pigs has their troubles like humans—constables catches 'em, dogs bites 'em, and pigs is sometimes almost as done-over such as men; but pigs never runs their own noses into scrapes, coaxin' themselves to believe it's fun, as we do. I never see a pig go the whole hog in my life, 'sept upon rum cherries. I'm thinkin' Mr. Tipps is defunct; he sleeps as sound as if it was time to get up to breakfast."

Charcoal Sketches.

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County April, 17th, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that an instalment of five dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be required to be paid on the first day of July next.

By order
LEVIN HANDY, Sec'ty E. S. R. R. Co.
April 24 1838

Office of the Commissioners for Somerset county.

April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late Levy Court, in the following words:

'In the Levy Court of Somerset County. June 13, 1837.

ORDERED.—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order.
GEO HANDY Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne.

Per Order,
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24, 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors, of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

By order
WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.
April 3 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY, ORPHAN'S COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

On application of George E. Larmore, (Seal) Administrator of John Larmore, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy test
JAMES POLK, Reg W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order
Notice is hereby given,

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of John Larmore, late of said county, deceased, All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March A D. 1838,

GEORGE E. LARMORE,
Adm'r. of John Larmore, decd.
April 3 1838.

NOTICE.

MARYLAND ECLIPSE,

WILL stand the ensuing season, at *Princess Anne*—Quantico and in the neighborhood of Kingston in the lower district, in Somerset county. For his terms Pedigree, &c. see handbills.

March 13 1838.

Notice.

I hereby forwarn a certain Daniel Ford, Jr. a certain Samuel Ford and a certain William Marshall, from crossing my land, in any manner whatever, at the peril of the law.

JOHN MUIR.

Annamessex
Somerset co. Md.
March. 13, 1838.

To the Public.

Economy suggests the propriety of ceasing for the present to have my name announced in the papers as a candidate for the Sheriffalty.—In adopting this course I do not wish to be understood as declining to be a candidate for that office; but assure the public of my intention to stand a poll at the next election, and solicit their suffrages.

Respectfully
A. H. BALLARD.
April 3, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL persons and bodies corporate or politic in Somerset county, who shall be exercising or pursuing any business, or be doing any act or thing, or shall be in the use or occupation of any house or place for any purpose, for which a license is made necessary by the act of Assembly of this State, are hereby notified to obtain license or renew the same between the first and 10th days of MAY next.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 10 1838.

☞Observe this!!!

The notes given, for property at Geo. R. Riggins sale, will be due on the 25th inst. —Information is hereby given to those, who wish to pay, that the subscriber will receive payment and deliver up the notes, when paid; and to those, who do not wish to pay, but would prefer cost and further time, they will soon be gratified. I have no discretion.—The money, or process to compel payment are the instructions. Therefore, attend to it, YOU, who are concerned!

WM. T. G. POLK, Agent
for William Riggin.
April 17 1838. 3w

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County, April 5, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that a general meeting of the Stockholders of the Eastern Shore Rail road Company, will be held at this office on TUESDAY the 22nd. day of MAY next, at One o'clock P. M. the object of which meeting, being, to take into consideration the question of the acceptance of an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December Session 1837 entitled, "An act to provide for the appointment of State directors in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, and for other purposes."

The Transfer Books will be closed on the Thursday preceeding the said appointed day of meeting, and reopened on the Tuesday following said day.

By order,
JOHN P. GALE, Prest.
Levin Handy, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.
April 17 1838.

Negroes Wanted.

CASH and FAIR PRICES given fo NEGROES. For particulars enquire at the bar of the Somerset Hotel.

March 27, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27, 1838.

(SEAL) ON application of Thomas W. Stone, Ex'r of William M. Stone, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters of testamentary on the Personal Estate of William M. Stone, late of said county, deceased, All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate —Given under my hand this 27th day of March. A. D. 1838.

THOMAS W. STONE, Ex'r
of William M. Stone, decd.
April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838

(SEAL) ON application of George H. Rencher, Administrator of Adam E. Rencher, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne,

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Adam E. Rencher, late of said county, deceased, All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of September, 1838: they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate —Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE H. RENCHER, Adm'r
of Adam E. Rencher, decd.
April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

April 3rd, 1838

(SEAL) ON application of William Anderson & Isaac Covington, Administrators c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy, Test.
JAMES POLK Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given.

That the subscribers of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Benjamin Bailey, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 24th day of October next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate —Given under our hands this 3rd day of April, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM ANDERSON, }
ISAAC COVINGTON, } Adm'rs
c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, decd.
April, 10, 1838.

Look at this second NOTICE.

William Roach, Ex'r. of William Roach, decd. does not wish to distress his friends, but it seems some of them are determined to bring it upon themselves. Once more he would call upon those indebted to the estate of William Roach decd, to settle the same forthwith as indulgence cannot be given, and must not be expected. The estate must and shall be closed with all possible despatch.

WILLIAM ROACH.
Jan. 16 1838.

TAILORING.

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has taken the house in this town recently occupied by Mr Kennerly, and that he intends there to carry on the tailoring business to the best of his ability. He hopes by constant attention to business to obtain a share of public patronage.

ROBERT E. WILKINS,
Jan. 30, 1838

For Sale or Rent.

The HOUSE and GARDEN adjoining the Presbyterian Church, in Princess Anne. For terms apply to

JAMES STEWART
Oct. 31 1837

We are authorised to announce
John P. Lankford, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
august 22 1837

We are authorised to announce
John N. Rowland, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1835.

We are authorised to announce
John B. Slemons, Esq.
As a candidate for the next sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorised to announce
William T. G. Polk, Esq.,
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837

We are authorised to announce
John Curtis, Esq.,
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
October 31 1837

Mr. Callahan:—
You are authorized to announce
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce
Benjamin I. Jones, Esq.,
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce
Jesse Walter, Esq.,
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce.
Isaac H. Coulbourne, Esq.
as a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17 1838.

To the Editor of the Village Herald.
Sir—You are requested to announce
John Leatherbury, Esq.,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*.) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new counties*, where they are not needed,—The building of unnecessary *roads causeways* &c &c. all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex
Somerset co.
March 27th 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

(Seal.) On application of Levin Walter, Adm'r of George D. Walter, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Adm'r. give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W S C

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of George D. Walter, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838 they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A D 1838

LEVIN WALTER, Adm'r.
of George D Walter' decd.
April 3 1838

CARRIAGE ESTABLISHMENT For Sale.

The subscriber wishing to remove to the South, now offers for sale his Carriage Establishment. The stand is a good one and the terms will be liberal.

L. J. M. P. BRODWATER.
Feb. 6, 1838.

For White-Haven AND FAIR-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Captain George Weems

Informs the public that the Steam-Boat Patuxent will recommence her trips to and from WHITE-HAVEN, on SATURDAY, 17th MARCH, inst., at 6 A. M. on that day; and at the same hour on every succeeding Saturday, she will leave the State Wharf, in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven. Returning, she will leave White Haven for Baltimore every succeeding SUNDAY, at 6 A. M., and will touch at Fair Haven to land and take off freight and passengers going or returning to Baltimore.

Freight and Passage as heretofore

☞All baggage at the risk of the owners

March 20 1838

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his Tavern Establishment in this place, called the

SOMERSET HOTEL,

Has during the past season undergone a thorough repair; among other improvements, are a comfortable and commodious Parlor and Dining Room, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best liquors. His table will, at all times, be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the seasons and market will afford, His stables are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skilful hostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate boarders. Particular attention will be paid to travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His Hacks will run regularly to and from the Steam Boat; and passengers from the Steam Boat and other travellers will be conveyed to any part of the Peninsula at the shortest notice.

THEODORE G DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, Somerset co. }
November 21 1837. }

To the Public.

The subscriber takes this method of announcing to the public, that he has taken that well known and long established Tavern stand in Easton, called the

"EASTON HOTEL,"

Lately occupied by Solomon Lowe, Esq. He pledges himself to render his house as comfortable as any on the shore, and every attention will be paid to the wants of Strangers, and the public generally.

He hopes that those who have hitherto patronized the house, will still continue to do so. He asks but a fair trial, and feels confident that his constant exertions to please will prove satisfactory.

Boarders by the day, week, month or year will be accommodated upon reasonable terms

WM. H. CURTIS.
Easton, Dec. 30, 1837—Jan. 9, 1838.

Attention.

The subscriber having rented the house formerly occupied by Mrs. H. Atkinson in White Haven, will open it for the reception of persons going and returning in the Steam Boat Patuxent, and the travelling public generally. He takes this occasion to return thanks to his customers for the patronage hitherto extended to him, and to inform them that he would be happy to see them at his new situation.

Board will be furnished by the day, week or month.

FRANCIS F. OAKES.
ap 4 3wq

N. B. Persons having horses to leave at White Haven, can have them well taken care of at his stables, until they return.

State of Maryland, sc

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838.

(SEAL.) ON application of Noah Rider, Executor of Wilson Rider, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Rider, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

NOAH RIDER, Ex'r
of Wilson Rider, decd.
April 3 1838.

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE

THE VILLAGE HERALD.

BY C. C. CARROLL, PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Vol. XI—No. 49. TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 8, 1838. [New Series, Vol. 1—No 5.]

VILLAGE HERALD

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Three Dollars a year, to be satisfied by $2 00 *if paid in advance;* or $2 50 if paid within six months.

☞Subscriptions paid within 30 days after delivering the first number, (of the year subscribed for,) will be considered *in advance.*

No subscription will be taken for less than *one year.*

No paper will be discontinued (unless at the editor's discretion,) until all arrearages are paid off, and a failure to notify a discontinuance, previous to the expiration of the year subscribed for, will be invariably considered as a new engagement.

☞*Advertisements* inserted on the usual terms.

☞All communications addressed to the editor must come POST PAID.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRANKNESS.

There is one kind of frankness which is the result of perfect unsuspiciousness, and which requires a measure of ignorance of the world and of life; this kind appeals to our generosity and tenderness. There is another which is the frankness of a strong but pure mind, acquainted with life, clear in its discrimination, and upright in its intention, yet above disguise or concealment; this kind excites respect and awe. The first seems to proceed simply from impulse; the second from impulse and reflection united. The first is born from an undoubting confidence in OTHERS; the second from a virtuous and well grounded reliance on ONE'S SELF.

Now, if you suppose that this is the beginning of a sermon, or a fourth of July oration, you are very much mistaken; though I must confess it hath rather an uncertain sound. I merely prefaced it to a little sketch of character, which you may look at if you please, though I am not sure you will like it.

Alice Ray was one of those beings whose communications were an index to her heart—whose conversation faithfully mirrored her inmost soul. She uttered an hundred things that you would conceal, and spoke them with a dignified assurance that made you wonder that you had ever hesitated to say them yourself. Nor did this unreserve appear like the weakness of one who could not conceal, or a determination to make war on the forms of society. It was rather a calm, well guarded integrity, regulated by a just sense of propriety—knowing when to be silent but speaking the truth when she spoke at all.

Her extraordinary frankness often beguiled superficial observers into supposing themselves fully acquainted with her real character long before they were; as the beautiful transparency of some lakes is apt to deceive the eye as to their depth; yet the longer you knew her, the more variety and compass of character appeared through the same transparent medium. But you may just visit Miss Alice for half an hour to-night, and judge for yourselves. You may walk into that little parlor. There is Miss Alice on that sofa, sewing a pair of lace sleeves into a satin dress—in which peculiar angelic employment, she may persevere until we have finished another sketch.

So you see that pretty little lady, with sparkling eyes, elastic form, and beautiful hand and foot that is sitting opposite to her! She is a belle; the character is written in her face—it sparkles in her eye—it dimples in her smile, and pervades the whole woman.

But there—Alice has risen, and has gone to the mirror, and is arranging the finest auburn hair in the world, in the most tasteful manner. The little lady watches every motion as comically as a kitten would watch a pin ball.

'It is all vain to deny it, Alice—you are really anxious to *look pretty,* this evening,' said she.

'I certainly am,' said Alice quietly.

'Ay, and you hope you shall please Mr. A. and Mr. B.' said the little accusing angel.

'Certainly I do,' said Alice, as she twisted her finger in a beautiful curl.

'Well, I would not tell it Alice, if I did.'

'Then you should not ask me,' said Alice.

'I declare Alice!'

'And what do you declare?'

'I never saw such a girl as you are!'

'Very likely,' said Alice, stooping to pick up a pin.

'Well, for my part,' said the little lady, 'I never would take any pains to make any body like me—particularly a gentleman.'

'I would,' said Alice, 'if they would not love me without.'

'Why Alice! I should not think you were so fond of admiration.'

'I like to be admired very much,' said Alice, returning to the sofa, 'and I suppose every body else does.'

'I don't care about admiration,' said the little lady. 'I would be as well satisfied that people shouldn't like me, as that they should.'

'Then cousin, I think it's a pity we all like you so well,' said Alice, with a good humored smile. If Miss Alice had penetration, she never made a severe use of it.

'But really cousin,' said the little lady, 'I should not think such a girl as you would think any thing about dress or admiration, and all that.'

'I don't know what kind of a girl you think I am,' said Alice; 'but for my own part I only pretend to be a *common human being,* and am not ashamed of common human *feelings.* If God has made us so that we love admiration, why should we not honestly say so. I love it, you love it, every body loves it, and why should not every body say so?'

'Why, yes,' said the little lady, 'I suppose every body has a—has a—*general* love of admiration. I am willing to acknowledge that—that I have; but'—

'But you have no love for it in *particular,*' said Alice, 'I suppose you mean to say; that is just the way the matter is disposed of. Every body is willing to acknowledge a *general* wish for the good opinion of others; but half the world are ashamed to own it, when it comes to a particular case. Now, I have made up my mind, that if it is correct in general, it is correct in particular, and I mean to own it both ways.'

'But some how it seems mean!' said the little lady.

'It is mean to live for it, to be selfishly engrossed in it; but not mean to enjoy it when it comes, or even to seek it, if we neglect no higher interest in doing so. All that God made us to feel, is dignified and pure unless we pervert it.'

'But Alice, I never heard any one speak out so frankly.'

'Almost all that is innocent and natural may be spoken out; and as for that which is not innocent and natural it ought not even to be *thought.*'

'But can every thing be spoken which may be thought?' said the lady.

'No, we have an instinct which teaches to be silent sometimes; but if we speak at all, let it be in simplicity and sincerity.'

'Now, for instance, Alice,' said the lady, 'it is very innocent and natural, as you say, to think this, that, and the other thing of yourself, especially when every body is telling you of it; now would you speak the truth, if any one asked you on this point?'

'If it were a person who had a right to ask and if it were a proper time and place, I would,' said Alice.

'Well, then,' said the bright lady, 'I ask you, Alice, in this very proper time and place, do you think that you are handsome?'

'Now I suppose you expect me to make a courtesy to every chair in the room before I answer,' said Alice, 'but, dispensing with that ceremony, I will tell you fairly —I think I *am.*'

'Do you think that you are *good?*'

'Not entirely,' said Alice.

'Well, but don't you think you are better than most people?'

'As far as I can tell, I think I am better than some people; but really, cousin, I don't trust to my own judgment in this matter,' said Alice.

'Well, Alice, one more question. Do you think that James Martyrs likes you or me best?'

'I do not know,' said Alice.

'I did not ask you what you *knew,* but what you *thought,*' said the lady, 'you must have some thought about it.'

'Well then, I *think* he likes me best,' said Alice.

Just then the door opened, and in walked the identical James Martyrs. Alice blushed—looked a little comical and went on with her sewing, while the little lady began:

'Really, Mr. James, I wish you had come a minute sooner, to hear Alice's confessions.'

'What has she confessed?' said James.

'Why, that she is handsomer and better than most folks.'

'That's nothing to be ashamed of,' said James.

'Oh, that's not all—she wants to look pretty, and loves to be admired, and all.'

'It sounds very much like her,' said James, looking at Alice.

'Oh, but besides that,' said the lady, 'she has been preaching a discourse in justification of vanity and self love.'

'And the next time you shall take notes when I preach,' said Alice, 'for I don't think your memory is remarkably happy.'

'You see, James, said the lady, that Alice makes it a point to say *exactly the truth,* when she speaks at all; and I've been puzzling her with questions. I really wish you would ask her some, and see what she will say—But, mercy! there is uncle C—come to take me to ride, I must run.' And off flew the little hom mingbird, leaving James and Alice, *tete a tete.*

'There really is one question,' said James, clearing his voice.

Alice looked up.

'There is one question, Alice, which I wish you would answer.'

Alice did not inquire what the question was, but began to look very solemn; and just then I went out of the room, and shut the door, and never knew what Alice's friend, James, wanted to be enlightened about.

QUEEN HORTENSE'S DIAMOND NECKLACE.

One morning in the month of June, 1806, the Empress Josephine's jeweller was shown into a little apartment in the Tuileries, in which Napoleon was seated alone at breakfast.

'The necklace must be of a very superior kind,' said Napoleon, addressing the jeweller. 'I do not care about the price. Nevertheless, I shall have the jewels examined by a competent judge. Not that I doubt your honesty, M. Foncier, but because . . . . in short, because I am not myself a perfect connoisseur. As soon as the necklace is finished, bring it to me; and be sure that you show it to nobody. You understand!'

'Perfectly, sire. But I should be very glad if your majesty would grant me a little more time, that I may be enabled to match the stones perfectly, one with another. Choice diamonds are very rare at present . . . . and they have greatly risen in price.'

At these words the emperor looked the jeweller full in the face, and rising from his chair, said—

'What do you mean, Foncier? You know that since the campaign of Germany you and your brethren are absolutely overstocked with jewels. I know it to be a fact, that the French jewellers have purchased all the diamonds offered for sale by the petty princes of the confederation, who have been ruined by rebelling against me. Go to Baps or Mellerio, They have literally heaps of diamonds.'

'Sire, I hope I shall not be under the necessity of applying to any one. The fact is, that I have now at home a superb assortment of diamonds, which I purchased for his majesty the King of Prussia, who has commissioned me to . . .'

'That is your business, sir, not mine,' hastily interrupted the emperor. 'But recollect, Foncier,' added he, darting a sardonic glance at the jeweller, 'that when you work for me, you are not serving the King of Prussia . . . . Well, well, I suppose I may depend on you.—Do your best, and prove to your brethren beyond the Rhine that we can surpass them in your calling as well as in all other things.'

At a sign given by Napoleon the jeweller bowed the last time, and left the apartment.

In about a week after Foncier presented the emperor the most magnificent diamond necklace imaginable. The pattern, the jewels, the workmanship of the mounting, all were perfect. It was quite a *chef d'œuvre.* Even Josephine's incomparable *ecrin* contained no ornament that could equal it. Napoleon had it valued, and it was declared to be worth 800,000 francs. This was not more than the price demanded by Foncier, and accordingly the emperor was perfectly satisfied.

About this time, June 1806, the Dutch people had seated on the throne of Holland Prince Louis Bonaparte, one of Napoleon's younger brothers.

On the day on which the Dutch ambassador presented the crown of Holland to Napoleon, with the request that he would place it on his brother's head, all the French court was assembled at St. Cloud. Louis and Hortense had arrived that morning from St. Leu. Napoleon gave orders that the ceremony should take place in the *Salle du trone;* and it was performed with extraordinary pomp and splendour. The emperor, who was in charming spirits, announced to the Dutch envoys that on the following day their king and queen would depart for Holland. In the evening Hortense was informed that the emperor wished to speak with her in his cabinet; and the usher, when he threw open the folding doors, announced, for the first time, 'Her majesty the Queen of Holland.'

'Hortense,' said the emperor, 'you are called to rule a brave and good people. If you and your husband conduct yourselves wisely, the Orange family, with their old pretensions, will never again return to Holland. The Dutch people have but one fault, which is that they conceal, under an outward aspect of simplicity, an inordinate love of wealth and luxury. The vanity of being rich is their ruling passion. Now, when you go to preside in your new court, I should be sorry to hear that you were eclipsed by the vulgar wife of some burgomaster, whose pride has no foundation but her husband's bags of gold. I have purchased a little present for you, which I beg you will accept. It is this necklace. Wear it sometimes for my sake.'

So saying, Napoleon clasped on the brilliant necklace round the swan-like throat of Queen Hortense. He then embraced her affectionately, and bade her farewell.

When once installed at the court of Amsterdam, Hortense did ample honour to her step-father's present, and on all state occasions at the *Maison de Bois* the splendour of and necklace attracted general admiration.

But adverse fate approached. Napoleon's sun was beginning to set, and the radiance which it shed on the thrones of Spain, Westphalia, and Naples, was growing dim. Hortense descended from the throne, as she had mounted it, in smiling obedience. When her Dutch subjects first beheld her, on her arrival, they greeted her with cries of 'Long live our *lovely* queen!' On her departure, they cried, 'Farewell to our *good* queen!' To a heart like that of Hortense's this testimony of a nation's regard afforded no small compensation even for the loss of a crown. From that moment she devoted herself to the education of her children, and to the consolation of her beloved mother, who, like herself, had retired into the privacy of domestic life, after having adorned a court. Still fondly attached to France and devoted to the emperor, Hortense eagerly looked for an opportunity when she might efface from Napoleon's mind the unjust prejudices which, during his exile to Elba, had been raised against her. The opportunity soon presented itself.

The cannon of Waterloo had ceased to roar, and the emperor had been forced to quit the Elysee and to take refuge at Malmaison, the last abode of poor Josephine. Napoleon was there, not like Charles XII. at Bender, surrounded by a few faithful officers and servants, but forsaken and lonely, like Belisarius in the Hippodrome, with no companion but his faithful sword. He was sitting in mournful contemplation beside a table, on which lay a copy of his second abdication, when he was surprised by the entrance of a lady. He raised his eyes towards her, and recognised Hortense.

'Sire,' said she, in a voice faltering with emotion, 'perhaps your majesty may recollect a gift which you presented to me at St. Cloud. It is nine years ago this very day.'

Napoleon took her hand, and gazing affectionately on the daughter of Josephine, he said—

'Well, Hortense, what have you to say to me?'

'Sire,' she replied, 'when you conferred upon me the title of queen, you presented me with this necklace. The diamonds are of great value. I am no longer a queen, and you are in adversity. I therefore entreat, sire, that you will permit me to restore the gift.'

'Keep your jewels, Hortense,' said Napoleon, coolly. 'Alas! they are now perhaps the only property that you and your children possess.'

'They are indeed, sire. But what of that? My children will never reproach their mother for having shared with her benefactor the riches which he was pleased to confer on her.'

As Hortense uttered these words, she melted into tears. Napoleon, too, was deeply moved.

'No,' said he turning aside, and gently repelling the hand which Hortense held out to him. 'No, it must not be.'

'Take it, sire, I conjure you. There is no time to lose. Moments are precious. They are coming, sire. Take it I beg of you!'

By the urgent entreaties of Hortense, the emperor was at length prevailed on to accept the necklace, and in a few hours after it was sewed tightly within a thin girdle which he wore under his waistcoat.

About six weeks after this time Napoleon left the Belerophon to go on board the Northumberland. The persons who accompanied the ex-emperor, and who had obtained permission to share his exile, were requested to deliver up their arms.

Whilst the search of the baggage was going on, Napoleon was walking with Count de Las Cases on the poop of the Belerophon. After looking around him cautiously, and still continuing to converse on subjects quite foreign from the one he was thinking of, he drew from beneath his waistcoat the girdle in which the necklace was concealed. Placing it in the hands of his interlocutor, he said, with a melancholy smile, 'My dear Las Cases, a certain Greek philosopher, whose name I think was Bias, used to say that he carried all his fortune about his person, though he had not a shirt to his back. I don't know how he managed, but I know that since my departure from Paris, I have been carrying the bulk of my fortune under my waistcoat—I find it troublesome—I wish you would keep it for me.' Without making any reply, M. de Las Cases took the girdle, fastened it round his waist, and buttoned his coat over it.

It was not until Napoleon's arrival at St. Helena that he informed M. Las Cases of the value of the deposit which he had confided to his care six months previously. He then told him that it was a diamond necklace, worth 800,000 francs. On several subsequent occasions Las Cases proposed to restore it; but the emperor declined receiving it.

'Does it incommode you, Las Cases?' said he.

'No, sire,' replied Las Cases, 'but . . . .'

'Nonsense, keep it,' said the emperor. 'Cannot you fancy it to be an amulet or a charm, and then you will find it no annoyance.'

About fifteen months afterwards (in November 1816,) M. de Las Cases was removed from St. Helena. One day when he was at Longwood, engaged in conversation with the emperor, a messenger entered and informed him that the English colonel was waiting to communicate to him something from Sir Hudson Lowe. Las Cases replied that he was engaged with his majesty, and could not attend the colonel at that moment.

'Go, count, go,' said Napoleon. 'See what they want; but be sure you return and dine with me.'

Count de Las Cases never beheld the emperor again. A party of dragoons were already stationed round the house. M. de Las Cases and his son (who was then very ill,) were conducted from Longwood to Plantation House, where they were closely guarded until they embarked for the Cape of Good Hope.

Meanwhile Las Cases still retained the diamond necklace in his possession; and this circumstance gave him not a little uneasiness. Time was hurrying on, and he learned that he had only a few days to remain at St. Helena. He was tormented by the fear of being compelled to depart without an opportunity of restoring the treasure to its illustrious owner. What was to be done?—all communication with Longwood was strictly prohibited. An idea struck him, and he resolved at all risks to carry it into effect. There was an English officer who had recently arrived at St. Helena, and with whom Las Cases had formed some slight acquaintance. He had been pleased with the gentlemanly manners of this Englishman, and the liberal and generous feeling indicated in the little conversation he had with him. This officer happened to come to Plantation House, and Count Las Cases, being left alone with him for a few moments, made him his confidant.

'Sir,' said Las Cases to the officer, who spoke French tolerably well, 'I believe you to be a man of honour and feeling, and I have resolved to ask you to render me a service, which will put those qualities to the test. In the first place, let me assure you that the favour I am about to request will involve no violation of your duty, but it deeply concerns my honour, and that of my family. To come at once to the point, I wish to restore to the emperor a valuable deposit which he placed in my hands. Will you take charge of it, and contrive some means of returning it to him? If you will, my son shall seize an opportunity of slipping it unperceived into your pocket.'

At this moment some one approached, and the officer could reply only by a look and gesture expressive of his assent. He then retired to a little distance. Young Las Cases, who was with his father, had received his instructions, and Queen Hortense's necklace was soon placed in the officer's pocket, unperceived by any one, though all the governor's staff was within sight.

But the most difficult part of the undertaking was yet to be performed—namely, to restore the necklace to its destination. An interval of two years elapsed ere this could be accomplished.

After the departure of Count Las Cases, the emperor fancied he could perceive that the *surveillance* exercised over him was even more rigid than before. He could not stir out of the house at Longwood without seeing an English officer, who, from a little distance, closely watched all his movements. In the morning, in the evening, or at whatever time he went out, this officer was always hovering about him like his shadow. This sort of inquisition was the more annoying, inasmuch as the officer had several times manifested the intention of speaking to him. The consequence was, that as soon as the emperor saw him approach, he made it a rule to cut short his promenade and go in-doors.

One day Napoleon thought he was much more closely watched than usual, and turning round angrily, he exclaimed, 'What means this annoyance? Can I not come out to inhale a little fresh air, without having a spy on all my footsteps?' The emperor walked towards the house, and the officer, who had heard the words which fell from him, quickened his pace, followed, and overtook him. In a few moments he stood before Napoleon.—'Sir?' said he, in a tone of profound respect—'Be gone, sir, be gone,' interrupted Napoleon, with a gesture of contempt; 'there can be no communication between me and your employers. I desire you to be gone.'

'Sire,' resumed the officer, with perfect composure, and without moving a step, 'your majesty is mistaken.' He then hastily uttered the words 'Count Las Cases—Queen Hortense's necklace—.'

'Ah! ah!' exclaimed the emperor, stopping short, and looking at the officer—'What have you to say, sir?'

'Will your majesty,' continued the officer, 'be pleased to continue your walk without appearing to notice me. I have the necklace here. For the space of two years I have constantly carried it about my person, and have been seeking to

store it to you. Give me now an opportunity of throwing it into your hat; for even now I cannot venture to give it to you, lest I should be observed.'

The emperor took off his hat and passed his hand over his forehead, as he was in the habit of doing when absorbed in thought. At that instant the officer threw the necklace into the emperor's hat, and said, in a low tone of voice, 'Now I hope your majesty will forgive my importunity. I have fulfilled my mission, sire, and I will trouble you no more. May heaven bless and preserve your majesty!' He then retired, and Napoleon saw no more of him.

At the end of April, 1821, some days before his death, Napoleon summoned General Montholon to his bed side. 'My dear friend,' said he, in a low tone of voice, and turning his languid eyes towards the general, 'I have under my pillow a diamond necklace of considerable value, belonging to Hortense. I have had my reasons for not letting any one here know that I possessed this treasure. It is my desire that as soon as I shall breathe my last, you take charge of it, and on your return to France (should you ever be fortunate enough to see your native land again,) restore it to Hortense. If, as is not improbable, she should die of grief before your return, give the necklace to her children, my nephews.'

'Sire,' replied the general, overpowered by grief, 'I swear to fulfill your commands.'

'I feel assured that you will, Montholon,' said Napoleon, cordially pressing his hand, 'now I die satisfied.'

The emperor's disorder was making rapid progress. As soon as General Montholon was informed that he could not survive more than a few hours, he hastened to his bed-side. There, like a watchful sentinel, he stood silently and mournfully awaiting the moment when the august sufferer should draw his last breath. When that moment arrived, Dr. Antomarchi announced it by the awful words, 'All is over!' Montholon then recollecting his oath, slipped his hand under the pillow which supported the hero's head, and secretly removed the treasure which had been bequeathed to his charge.

After long and perilous wandering in America and in different parts of Europe, General Montholon was at length permitted to return to France. After paying a visit to his aged mother, he set off for Arenemberg, to present to the ex-queen of Holland the necklace, which in her eyes was now doubly consecrated by recollections of happiness and misfortune. Hortense indeed regarded it as an object almost sacred; and she suffered a most painful struggle with her feelings when, in a moment of distress, imperious circumstances compelled her to part with it. The King of Bavaria offered to purchase it by the payment of a life annuity of 23,000 francs, settled on Hortense. The agreement was ratified, and two years afterwards Hortense ceased to live. The King of Bavaria has consequently paid only 46,000 francs for an object worth 800,000. Kings it must be confessed, sometimes make fortunate bargains. This circumstance serves to explain why the magnificent necklace, the adventures of which are above related, was mentioned in the will of the ex queen of Holland.—*Court Journal.*

STATE DEPARTMENT,
Annapolis, April 14th, 1838.

In pursuance of authority contained in [illegible] of the House of Delegates, I [illegible] the acts of Assembly passed at [illegible] session, 1836, entitled "an [illegible] the Constitution and form of Government of the State of Maryland," chapter 197, and the act, passed at the same session, entitled "an act providing for the appointment of Clerks of the several County Courts, the Clerks of the Courts of Appeals for the Eastern and Western Shores, the Clerk of the Baltimore city Court, and the Register of Wills in the several counties of this State," chapter 224, and confirmed at the subsequent session, to be published once a week for three weeks successively in the following papers, to wit:—

Republican and Gazette, Annapolis, Patriot, Chronicle, American, Transcript and [illegible], and in all the papers published in the several counties of this State.

J. H. CULBRETH,
Secretary of State.

LAWS OF MARYLAND.

CHAPTER 224.

An act providing for the appointment of Clerks of the several County Courts, the Clerks of the Courts of Appeals for the Eastern and Western Shores, the Clerk of Baltimore City Court, and the Registers of Wills in the several Counties of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That from and after the confirmation of this act, the Governor shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint the clerks of the several county courts, the clerk of the court of appeals for the Western Shore, the clerk of the court of appeals for the Eastern Shore, the clerk of Baltimore city court, the register of the high court of Chancery, and the registers of wills throughout the State, and that the persons so appointed shall continue in office for and during the term of seven years, from the date of their respective appointments; *provided nevertheless,* that the persons who shall respectively be in office at the time of the confirmation of this act as clerks of the several county courts, as clerks of the court of appeals, as clerk of Baltimore city court, and as registers of wills, shall not be subject in any respect to the operation of this act, until from and after the first day of February, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty five.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That if this act shall be confirmed by the General Assembly after the next election of delegates, in the first session after such new election, as the constitution and form of government directs, that in such case this act and the alterations therein contained shall be considered as a part of the said constitution and form of government, to all intents and purposes, any thing therein contained to the contrary notwithstanding.

CHAPTER 197.

An act to amend the Constitution and Form of Government of the State of Maryland.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That the term of office of the members of the present senate shall end and be determined whenever, and as soon as a new senate shall be elected as hereinafter provided, and a quorum of its members shall have qualified as directed by the constitution and laws of this State.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That at the December session of the General Assembly for the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and forever thereafter the senate shall be composed of twenty one members, to be chosen as hereinafter provided, a majority of whom shall be a quorum for the transaction of business.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted,* That at the time and place of holding election in the several counties of this State, and in the city of Baltimore, for delegates to the General Assembly for the December session of the year eighteen hundred and thirty eight, and under the direction of the same judges by whom such elections for delegates shall be held, an election shall also be held in each of the several counties of this State and in the city of Baltimore respectively, for the purpose of choosing a senator of the State of Maryland for and from such county or said city, as the case may be, whose term of office shall commence on the day fixed by law for the commencement of the regular session of the General Assembly, next succeeding such election, and continue for two, four or six years according to the classification of a quorum of its members; and at every such election for senators, every person qualified to vote at the place at which he shall offer to vote for delegates to the General Assembly, shall be entitled to vote for one person as senator; and of the persons voted for as senator in each of the several counties and in said city, respectively, the person having the highest number of legal votes, and possessing the qualifications hereinafter mentioned, shall be declared and returned as duly elected for said county or said city, as the case may be; and in case two persons possessing the required qualifications shall be found on the final casting of the votes given, in any one of said counties or said city, to have an equal number of votes, there shall be a new election ordered as hereinafter mentioned; and immediately after the senate shall have convened in pursuance of their election under this act, the senators shall be divided in such manner as the senate shall prescribe, into three classes: the seats of the senators of the first class shall be vacated at the expiration of the second year, of the second class at the expiration of the fourth year, and of the third class at the expiration of the sixth year, so that one-third thereof may be elected on the first Wednesday of October in every second year; and elections shall be held in the several counties and city, from which the retiring senators came, to supply the vacancies as they may occur in consequence of this classification.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted,* That such election for senators shall be conducted, and the returns thereof be made, with proper variations in the certificate to suit the case, in like manner as in cases of elections for delegates.

SEC. 5. *And be it enacted,* That the qualifications necessary in a senator shall be the same as are required in a delegate to the General Assembly, with the additional qualification that he shall be above the age of twenty-five years, and shall have resided at least three years, next preceding his election, in the county or city in and for which he shall be chosen.

SEC. 6. *And be it enacted,* That in case any person who shall have been chosen as a senator, shall refuse to act, remove from the county or city, as the case may be, for which he shall have been elected, die, resign, or be removed for cause, or in case of a tie between two or more qualified persons in any one of the counties, or in the city of Baltimore, a warrant of election shall be issued by the President of the Senate for the time being, for the election of a senator to supply the vacancy, of which ten days notice at the least, excluding the day of notice and the day of election, shall be given.

SEC. 7. *And be it enacted,* That so much of the thirty-seventh article of the constitution as provides that no senator or delegate to the General Assembly, if he shall qualify as such, shall hold or execute any office of profit during the time for which he shall be elected, shall be and the same is hereby repealed.

SEC. 8. *And be it enacted,* That no senator or delegate to the General Assembly, shall during the time for which he was elected, be appointed to any civil office under the constitution and laws of this State, which shall have been created, or the emoluments thereof shall have been increased during such time; and no senator or delegate, during the time he shall continue to act as such, shall be eligible to any civil office whatever.

SEC. 9. *And be it enacted,* That at the election for delegates to the General Assembly, for the December session of the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty eight, and at each succeeding election for delegates, until after the next census shall have been taken and officially promulged, five delegates shall be elected in and for Baltimore city, and one delegate in and for the city of Annapolis, until the promulging of the census for the year eighteen hundred and forty, when the city of Annapolis shall be deemed and taken as a part of Anne Arundel county, and her right to a separate delegation shall cease; five delegates in and for Baltimore county; five delegates in and for Frederick county, and four delegates in and for Anne Arundel county, and four delegates in and for each of the several counties respectively, hereinafter mentioned, to wit: Dorchester, Somerset, Worcester, Prince George's, Harford, Montgomery, Carroll and Washington; and three delegates in and for each of the several counties respectively, hereinafter next mentioned, to wit: Cecil, Kent, Queen Ann's, Caroline, Talbot, Saint Mary's, Charles, Calvert and Allegany.

SEC. 10. *And be it enacted,* That from and after the period when the next census shall have been taken and officially promulged, and from and after the official promulgation of every second census thereafter, the representation in the House of Delegates from the several counties and from the city of Baltimore, shall be graduated and established on the following basis, that is to say, every county which shall have by the said census, a population of less than fifteen thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect three delegates; every county having a population by the said census of fifteen thousand souls, and less than twenty five thousand souls, federal numbers shall be entitled to elect four delegates; and every county having by the said census a population of twenty-five thousand, and less than thirty five thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect five delegates; and every county having a population of upwards of thirty five thousand souls federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect six delegates, and the city of Baltimore shall be entitled to elect as many delegates as the county which shall have the largest representation, on the basis aforesaid, may be entitled to elect; *provided,* and it is hereby enacted, that if any of the several counties hereinbefore mentioned, shall not, after the said census for the year eighteen hundred and forty shall have been taken, be entitled by the gradation on the basis aforesaid to a representation in the House of Delegates equal to that allowed to such county by the ninth section of this act, at the election of delegates for the December session of the year eighteen hundred and thirty eight, such county shall, nevertheless, after said census for the year eighteen hundred and forty, or any future census, and forever thereafter, be entitled to elect the number of delegates allowed by the provisions of said section for the said session, but nothing in the provision contained, shall be construed to include in the representation of Anne Arundel county, the delegate allowed to the city of Annapolis in the said ninth section of this act.

SEC. 11. *And be it enacted,* That in all elections for senators, to be held after the election for delegates, for the December session eighteen hundred and thirty seven the city of Annapolis, shall be deemed and taken as part of Anne Arundel county.

SEC. 12. *And be it enacted,* That the General Assembly shall have power from time to time to regulate all matters relating to the judges, time, place and manner of holding elections for senators and delegates, and of making returns thereof, and to divide the several counties into election districts, for the more convenient holding of elections, not affecting their terms or tenure of office.

SEC. 13. *And be it enacted,* That so much of the constitution and form of government, as relates to the Council to the Governor, and to the clerk of the council, be abrogated, abolished and annulled, and that the whole executive power of the government of this state, shall be vested exclusively in the Governor, subject nevertheless to the checks, limitations and provisions herein after specified and mentioned.

SEC. 14. *And be it enacted,* That the governor shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the senate shall appoint all officers of the state whose offices are or may be created by law, and whose appointment shall not be otherwise provided for by the constitution and form of government, or by any laws consistent with the constitution and form of government; *provided,* that this act shall not be deemed or construed to impair in any manner, the validity of the commissions of such persons as shall be in office under previous executive appointment, which shall go into operation, or alter, [illegible] or change, the tenure, quality, or duration of the same or of any of them.

SEC. 15. *And be it enacted,* That the governor shall have power to fill any vacancy that may occur in any such offices during the recess of the senate, by granting commissions which shall expire upon the appointment of the same person, or any other person, by and with the advice and consent of the senate to the same office, or at the expiration of one calendar month, ensuing the commencement of the next regular session of the senate, whichever shall first occur.

SEC. 16. *And be it enacted,* That the same person, shall in no case be nominated by the governor, a second time during the same session, for the same office, in case he shall have been rejected by the senate, unless after such rejection, the senate shall inform the governor by message, of their willingness to receive again the nomination of such rejected person, for further consideration, and in case any person nominated by the governor for any office, shall have been rejected by the senate, it shall not be lawful for the governor at any time afterwards, during the recess of the senate, in case of vacancy in the same office, to appoint such rejected person to fill said vacancy.

SEC. 17. *And be it enacted,* That it shall be the duty of the governor, within the period of one calendar month next after this act shall go into operation, and in the same session in which the same shall be confirmed, if it be confirmed, and annually thereafter during the regular session of the senate, and on such particular period as may be prescribed by law, to nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the senate, to appoint a Secretary of State, who shall hold his office until a successor shall be appointed, and who shall discharge such duties, and receive such compensation, as shall be prescribed by law.

SEC. 18. *And be it enacted,* That in case a vacancy shall occur in the office of governor at any time after this act shall go into operation, the General Assembly, if in session, or if in the recess, at their next session, shall proceed to elect by joint ballot of the two houses, some person, being a qualified resident of the gubernatorial district from which the governor for said term is to be governor for the residue of said term in place of the person originally chosen, and in every case of vacancy until the election and qualification of the person succeeding, the Secretary of State, by virtue of his said office, shall be clothed, *ad interim,* with the executive powers of government; and in case he shall refuse to act, remove from the state, die, resign, or be removed for cause, the person filling the office of president of the senate shall, by virtue of his said office, be clothed, *ad interim,* with the executive powers of government; and in case there shall be no president of the senate, or in case he shall refuse to act, remove from the state, die, resign, or removed for cause, the persons filling the office of speaker of the house of delegates shall, by virtue of his said office, be clothed, *ad interim,* with the executive powers of government.

SEC. 19. *And be it enacted,* That the term of office of the governor, who shall be chosen on the first Monday of January next, shall continue for the term of one year, and until the election and qualification of a successor, to be chosen as hereinafter mentioned.

SEC. 20. *And be it enacted,* That at the time and places of holding elections in the several counties of this state, and in the city of Baltimore, for delegates to the General Assembly for the December session of the year eighteen hundred and thirty eight, and before the same judges by whom the election for delegates shall be held, and in every third year forever thereafter, an election shall also be held for a governor of this state, whose term of office shall commence on the first Monday of January next ensuing the day of such election, and continue for three years, and until the election and qualification of a successor; at which said election every person qualified to vote for governor, and the person voted for as governor shall possess the qualifications now required by the constitution and form of government, and the additional qualification of being at least thirty years of age, and of being and of having been for at least three whole years before, a resident within the limits of the gubernatorial district from which the governor is to be taken at such election, according to the priority which shall be determined as hereinafter mentioned, that is to say, the state shall be, and the same is hereby divided into three gubernatorial districts, as follows: the counties of Cecil, Kent, Queen Anne's Caroline, Talbot, Dorchester, Somerset and Worcester shall together compose one district, and until its number shall be determined as hereinafter provided, shall be known as the Eastern District; the counties of Saint Mary's, Charles, Calvert, Prince George's Anne Arundel, inclusive of the city of Annapolis, Montgomery, and Baltimore city, shall together compose one district, and until its number shall be known as the Southern District; Baltimore, Harford, Carroll, Frederick, Washington and Allegany counties, shall together compose one district, and until its number shall be determined as hereinafter provided, shall be known as the North Western District, and for the purpose of determining the respective numbers and order of priority of said districts in the same session in which this act shall be confirmed, if the same shall be confirmed as hereinafter mentioned, and on some day to be fixed by concurrence of the two branches, the speaker of the house of delegates shall present to the president of the senate, in the senate chamber, a box containing three ballots of similar size and appearance and on which shall severally be written, Eastern District, Southern District, North-western District, and the president of senate shall thereupon draw from said box the said several ballots in succession, and the district, the name of which shall be written on the ballot first drawn, shall thenceforth be distinguished as the first gubernatorial district, and the person to be chosen governor at the election first to be held under the provisions of this section, and the person to be ever thereafter, shall be taken from the said first district; and the district, the name of which shall be written on the ballot secondly drawn, shall thenceforth be distinguished as the second gubernatorial district, and the person to be chosen governor at the second election to be held under the provisions of this section, and the persons to be chosen at every succeeding third election for governor forever thereafter, shall be taken from the said second district, and the district, the name of which shall be written on the ballot thirdly drawn, shall thenceforth be distinguished as the third gubernatorial district, and the person to be chosen governor at the third election to be held under the provisions of this section, and the person to be chosen at every succeeding third election forever thereafter, shall be taken from the said third district; and the result of such drawing shall be entered on the journal of the senate, and be reported by the speaker of the house of delegates on his return to that body and be entered on the journal thereof, and shall be certified by a joint letter to be signed by the president of the senate and the speaker of the house of delegates, and be addressed and transmitted to the Secretary of State, if appointed, and if not, as soon as he shall be appointed, to be by him preserved in his office.

SEC. 21. *And be it enacted,* That the General Assembly shall have power to regulate, by law, all matters which relate to the judges, time, place and manner of holding elections for governor, and of making returns thereof, not affecting the tenure and term of office thereby; and that until otherwise directed, the returns shall be made in like manner as in elections for electors of President and Vice President, save the form of the certificate shall be varied to suit the case; and save also that the returns, instead of being made to the governor and council shall be made to the senate; and be addressed to the president of the senate, and be enclosed under cover to the secretary of state, by whom they shall be delivered to the president of the senate at the commencement of the session next ensuing such election.

SEC. 22. *And be it enacted,* That of the persons voted for as governor, at any such election, the person having, in the judgment of the senate, the highest number of legal votes, and possessing the legal qualifications and resident as aforesaid, in the district from which the governor at such election is to be taken, shall be governor, and shall qualify in the manner prescribed by the constitution and laws, on the first Monday of January next ensuing his election, or as soon thereafter as may be; and all questions in relation to the number or legality of the votes given for each and any person voted for as governor, and in relation to the returns, and in relation to the qualifications of the persons voted for as governor, shall be decided by the senate, and in case two or more persons, legally qualified according to the provisions of this act, shall have an equal number of legal votes, then the senate and house of delegates, upon joint ballot, shall determine which one of them shall be governor, and the one which, upon counting the ballots, shall have the highest number of votes shall be governor, and shall qualify accordingly.

SEC. 23. *And be it enacted,* That no person who shall be elected and act as governor, shall be again eligible for the next succeeding term.

SEC. 24. *And be it enacted,* That the elections to be held in pursuance of this act, shall be held on the first Wednesday of October, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty eight, and for the election of delegates on the same day in every year thereafter, for the election of governor on the same day in every third year thereafter, and for the election of senators of the first class, on the same day in the second year after their election and classification, and on the same day in every sixth year thereafter; and for the election of senators of the second class, on the same day in the fourth year after their election and classification, and on the same day in every sixth year thereafter; and for the election of senators of the third class on the same day in the sixth year after their election and classification, and on the same day in every sixth year thereafter.

SEC. 25. *And be it enacted,* That in all elections for governor, the city of Annapolis shall be deemed and taken as part of Anne Arundel county.

SEC. 26. *And be it enacted,* That the relation of master and slave, in this State, shall not be abolished unless a bill so to abolish the same, shall be passed by a unanimous vote of the members of each branch of the General Assembly, and shall be published at least three months before a new election of delegates, and shall be confirmed by a unanimous vote of the members of each branch of the General Assembly at the next regular constitutional session after such new election, nor then, without full compensation to the master for the property of which he shall be thereby deprived.

SEC. 27. *And be it enacted,* That the city of Annapolis shall continue to be the seat of government, and the place of holding the sessions of the court of appeals for the Western Shore, and the high court of chancery.

SEC. 28. *And be it enacted,* That if this act shall be confirmed by the General Assembly, after a new election of delegates, in the first session after such new election, agreeably to the provisions of the constitution and form of government, then and in such case, this act, and the alterations and amendments of the constitution therein contained, shall be taken and considered, and shall constitute and be valid as a part of said constitution and form of government, any thing in the said constitution and form of government to the contrary notwithstanding.

Upper Cannada.—Gov. Marcy, of New York, has received a very friendly letter from Sir Geo. Arthur, the new Governor, expressing a desire that all the amicable relations that hitherto subsisted between that province and the United States, may be immediately re-established.

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY, MAY 8 1838.

"The Ball Still Rolls!"
VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.

The general election for Senators and Delegates to the Legislature of the State of Virginia, took place throughout the State, on Thursday the 26th; though the polls were kept open, in some counties, for three days.

As far as heard from, the vote stands:—

Whig	57
Van Buren	21
Conservative	6

The same counties last year gave:—

Whig	35
Van Buren	49

Major Noah says:—"*You may fire the guns!*"

ANOTHER WHIG ELECTED TO CONGRESS.

MR. PATTON'S DISTRICT.—We have positive intelligence from Fredericksburg of the election of Mr. Slaughter to Congress. The exact majority is not ascertained, but as Mercutio says, "it will do," be it great or small.

☞The Banks of New York and Boston have resumed specie payments.

DUTY of OVERSEERS of the ROADS.

About seven years ago, I prepared and caused to be published a synopsis of the laws in relation to the public roads in this county, which has been recently re-published in both of the newspapers of this town. The laws referred to in that synopsis, are the acts of 1798, ch. 39, and 1801, ch. 85 and on examination, I find that the abstract as published was correct as the law then stood.—The only alteration which has been since made, is by the act of 1834, ch. 159; which enacts that all overseers, as soon as fines are incurred for neglect to work on the public roads, shall call upon each and every person liable to such fines, and demand the payment of the sum forfeited and on refusal or neglect to pay the same, the overseer shall proceed to recover before a single justice as provided by the act of 1798 ch. 38. All these acts relate exclusively to this county. On reference to them it will be found that it is the duty of the overseers to keep the road allotted him, sufficiently *cleared and grubbed* FIT FOR TRAVELLING TWENTY FEET WIDE *at the least.* (☞HOW MANY ROADS ARE SO KEPT?)—and to keep good and SUBSTANTIAL BRIDGES over ALL *places* where the same shall be necessary for the convenient and easy passage of travellers, (☞HOW MANY GOOD and SUBSTANTIAL BRIDGES are there *even where Bridges are pretended to be kept?*)—to remove all nuisances, which obstruct or annoy their passage; (☞see the TIMBER and WOOD lying upon the road in many places scarcely leaving room for carriages to pass, and to the great annoyance of those whose horses are not perfectly gentle.)—*well and sufficiently causey all such places as shall require the same;* (☞see the ponds of water in many places on the road;)—*to cut or top off all limbs or branches of trees hanging or projecting over the road within fifteen feet above the surface thereof;* (☞this duty is most vexatiously neglected to the damage of gig tops, and the incumbrance of persons riding on horse back.)

Why is this state of things? In many instances on account of the culpable neglect of the overseers; not so culpable, however, when we take into consideration the inconsiderable compensation, which has been usually made them, and the difficulty in getting out the hands to work on the road. The act of 1798, ch. 39, authorised the Levy Court of Somerset county to allow a sum not exceeding ten dollars to the overseers, over and above the allowance for materials for bridges &c. But this sum was found to be too inadequate, and by the act of 1801, ch 85 the sum was increased to *fifteen* dollars, a year, which is the law at present.

But the Levy Court, I understand, many years ago, adopted a rule to allow the overseer *one dollar* per day, for the days he was actually engaged in working upon the road, and would make no compensation for the time spent in warning the hands of the time to meet &c. which generally occupied the overseer nearly the whole of another day. This rule is most unjust and iniquitous, and has been continued, I am told, to the present time. How any set of men could find it in their conscience, to pocket two dollars, per day, for coming to Princess-Anne, and sitting around the table perhaps an hour, as members of the Levy Court, and when a poor overseer of the road should present an account for his services, (perhaps after having toiled himself in the hot sun, in mending the roads, as many of them do, besides having spent as much more time in ineffectual endeavours to obtain hands to aid them) how they could deem it just, under such circumstances, "to dock his account," and allow him in effect not more than fifty cents per day, is passing strange.

But the Legislature has abolished the Levy Court, and substituted Commissioners of the county, whether for the better or for the worse remains to be seen. The Legislature was liberal in allowing the Commissioners *three dollars* per day for their services; let them show a corresponding liberality in compensating those overseers of the roads, who will discharge their duty; and then, I think, the overseers will begin *to mend their ways.*

I D J.

Correspondence of the Balt. Chronicle.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 28, 1838,
5 o'clock P. M.

DESTRUCTIVE AND AWFUL CONFLAGRATION AND LOSS OF LIVES.

N. POE, Esq.—With feelings so harrowed that my pen almost drops from my hand, I hasten to inform you of a conflagration that for its extent, its unutterable horrors and misfortune has no parallel in this country. A long period of drought producing a scarcity of water and much combustible material for the devouring element gave it such an intensity, that it spread over near one-third of the city with a rapidity never equalled by any thing I ever witnessed. Square after square was demolished with a speed almost electrical—the conflagration appeared to defy all contrivance and paralize all energy for its extinguishment. The misfortune appears to be almost irreparable.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock last night, the wind blowing from the south west, the alarm was given and the fire proved to be in a wooden building at the corner of King and Beresford street in the occupation of Mrs. Babson. It quickly communicated to the dwelling and store of Mr. Simmons on the opposite corner of Beresford street, and was not arrested until it reached Liberty street, sweeping both sides of King street,—it then proceeded in a north easterly direction and was not extinguished until it reached the water's edge on Cooper river.

It is a subject of intense regret that buildings both ornamental and useful to the city should have been involved in this immense destruction. Among others the Charleston Hotel which had been reared by the public spirit of some of our fellow-citizens and was almost completed and splendidly furnished, has to be enumerated—this is the building which Col. J. Small, formerly of your city, has been engaged in erecting for the last 18 months—but it with its splendid furniture is now one heap of ruins. Cost said to be about $200,000. There was also destroyed the Masonic Hall, one Methodist Episcopal Church, the Methodist Protestant Church, the Roman Catholic Chapel, and the Hebrew Synagogue. The flames were visible about 20 miles from Charleston. It is impossible to estimate the extent of the loss on any but imperfect data. It is thought, however, that it cannot be short of five or six millions of dollars, and the buildings destroyed at about 12 or 1300. The amount insured in Charleston is about $1,500,000 of which is supposed the offices here will be able to pay from 40 to 50 per cent; a considerable amount was insured on goods in New York. The fire was arrested in all at about one o'clock this day, having burned 16 hours.

The most melancholy circumstance is the death of Col. C. J. Stedman, Mr. F. Schnierle, Mr. Pient and Capt. Duff of the ship Herald. Many were seriously injured, some of whom are despaired of. The great distress of the unfortunate families who have been thrown out of homes and even a shelter for some of them, is beyond description. The number of families estimated under the above head are from twelve to fifteen hundred.

Poor Business.—Treasury Notes are now counterfeited to a considerable extent.

Blair is vexed at his prospects in Virginia; he calls one whig returned a *mink,* another a *skunk,* three *coons,* &c. &c.

From the Cincinnatti Whig Extra.

CINCINNATTI, April 25, 8 o'clock, P. M.

MOST AWFUL STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT! LOSS OF 125 LIVES.

It becomes again our painful duty to record one of the most awful and destructive occurrences known in the terrible and fatal catalogue of steamboat accidents.

This afternoon about six o'clock, the new and elegant steamboat Moselle, Captain Perin, left the wharf of this city (full of passengers) for Louisville and St. Louis and, with a view of taking a family on board at Fulton, about a mile and a half above the quay, proceeded up the river, and made fast to a lumber raft for that purpose. Here the family were taken on board, and during the whole time of the detention the Captain was holding on to all the steam he could create, with an intention of showing off to the best advantage the great speed of the boat as she passed down the whole length of the city. The Moselle was a new *brag* boat, and had recently made several exceedingly quick trips to and from this place.

Soon as the family were taken on board from the raft, the boat shoved off; and at the very moment her wheels made the first evolution, her boilers burst with a most awful and astounding noise, equal to the most violent clap of thunder. The explosion was destructive and heart rending in the extreme, as we are assured by a gentleman who was sitting on his horse on the shore, waiting to see the boat start. Heads, limbs, bodies and blood, were seen flying through the air in every direction, attended by the most horrible shrieks and groans from the wounded and the dying. The boat, at the moment of the accident, was about thirty feet from the shore, and was rendered a perfect wreck. She seemed to be torn all to flinders as far back as the gentlemen's cabin, and her hurricane deck (the whole length) was entirely swept away. The boat immediately began to sink rapidly, and float, with a strong current, down the river, at the same time getting farther from the shore.

The Captain was thrown by the explosion entirely into the street, and was picked up dead and dreadfully mangled.—Another man was thrown entirely through the roof of one of the neighboring houses, and limbs and fragments of bodies scattered about the river and shore in heart rending profusion. Soon as the boat was discovered to be rapidly sinking, the passengers who remained unhurt in the gentlemen's and ladies' cabins, became panic struck, and with a *fatality* unaccountable jumped into the river. Being above the ordinary business parts of the city, there were no boats at hand except a few large and unmanageable wood flats, which were carried to the relief of the sufferers as soon as possible, by the few persons on shore. Many were drowned, however, before they could be rescued from a watery grave, and many sunk who were not seen afterwards.

We are told that one little boy on shore was seen wringing his hands in agony, imploring those present to save his father, mother, and three sisters, all of whom were struggling in the water to gain the shore but whom the poor little fellow had the awful misfortune to see perish, one by one, almost within his reach. An infant child belonging to this family, was picked up alive, floating down the river on one of the fragments of the hurricane deck.

Doctor Wilson Hughes, of the United States army, (and brother in law to our estimable fellow citizen, W. H. Hughes, of the Pearl Street House,) is doubtless among the slain, as he was known to have been on board, and some pieces of the military coat he had on were picked up among the fragments.

Mr. Powell, a highly respectable grocery merchant of Louisville, and brother in law of Mr. Wilson McGrew of this city, is also supposed to be lost, as he was on board, and no tidings has since been heard of him, notwithstanding the active inquiries of his friends.

We are unable as yet to particularize any other persons lost, as the boat sunk in about 15 minutes after the accident, leaving nothing to be seen but her chimneys and a small portion of her upper work and also as a scene of distress and confusion immediately ensued that altogether baffles description. Most of the sufferers are among the hands of the boat and the steerage passengers.

It is supposed that there were about TWO HUNDRED PERSONS on board, of which number only from 50 to 75 are believed to have escaped, making the estimated loss of lives about ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY FIVE! Sad tale of wo.

The accident unquestionably occured *through sheer imprudence and negligence.* The captain of the boat was desirous of showing off her great speed as she passed the city, and to overtake and pass another boat which had left the wharf for Louisville a short time before him. Dearly has he paid for his silly ambition. The clerk of the boat, we understand has escaped unhurt. These are all the particulars we have yet been able to learn. In to morrow's Whig we shall no doubt be able to give the names of many others who have been lost or killed.

IN SENATE.

Mr. Clay offered the following important resolution which was read and ordered to a second reading.

"Resolved, By the Senate and House of representatives of the United States in Congress assembled, That no discrimination shall be made as to the currency or medium of payment in the several branches of the public revenue; or in debts or dues to the Government; and that, until otherwise ordered by Congress, the notes of sound banks which are payable and paid on demand in the legal currency of the United States, under suitable restrictions, to be forthwith prescribed and promulgated by the Secretary of the Treasury, shall be received in payment of the revenue and of debts and dues to the Government, and shall be subsequently disbursed, in a course of public expenditure, to all public creditors who are willing to receive them."

Another Fatal Steamboat Explosion.—There seems to be no end to these horrid catastrophes. The slip of the Cincinnatti Whig of April 27th, says:—

We are indebted to our neighbor of the Post, for the following particulars of another disastrous steamboat explosion.

The Oronoko, Capt. Young, collapsed a flue, near Vicksburg, on her passage to New Orleans, and from 40 to 50 persons were severely scalded, eight of whom are since dead.—Several passengers on board at the same time of the accident arrived here this morning on the Monarch, who gave the above information.

It used to be said with truth that "Exchange was no robbery," that can be said no longer. Exchange on New York is now 8 per cent. It is "robbery."—*Prentice.*

PRICES CURRENT.

Baltimore, May 1

Flour per bbl.	$7 25a7 75
Wheat,	1 40a1 66
Corn,	72a 77
Rye,	95a 98
Oats	31a 32

Public Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 16th day of MAY inst, at the late residence of Levin Wilson, deceased all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said dec'd (Negroes excepted,) consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP,
Hogs, Corn, and Fodder,
Pork, Bacon, Farming
Utensils, Household
and Kitchen
Furniture,

Terms of sale [illegible] — A credit of six months, on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale; on sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required. No property to be removed until the terms of sale are complied with. Sale to commence at [illegible] o'clock A. M.

ELIZABETH WILSON, Admx. of Levin Wilson dec'd

May 8 1838.

Time of Starting Altered.
TO AND FROM
WHITEHAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT,

Will leave the M[illegible] Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING (the 25th May), at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

George Weems.

May 8 1838.

Public Sale.

By virtue of the last Will and Testament of John H. Bell, deceased, the subscriber will sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, on TUESDAY the 22d of May instant, at the Court House Door between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock P. M. all the real estate of the said John H. Bell, consisting of the House and Lot adjoining the Presbyterian Meeting House in this Town; also all that part or parcel of land, lying and being in Somerset County, called "Newman's last Conclusion," which was conveyed to the late Benjamin Bell, by Samuel M. Hyde, Trustee to sell the real estate of Jesse Wainright, deceased, and containing, or supposed to contain 220½ acres; also a small tract of wood land, containing, or supposed to contain 15 or 18 acres, lying in the Wicomico Swamp, and which will be more particularly described on the day of sale.

It is pretty well ascertained, that the E. Shore Rail Road will pass directly through "Newman's last Conclusion," which will greatly enhance the value of it.

The Terms of sale will be a credit of twelve months on the whole purchase money, to be secured by Bond and security, to be approved by the subscriber.—When the whole purchase money is paid, and not before, I am authorized to give a good and sufficient Deed to the purchaser or purchasers for the part by him, her or them purchased, free and clear of all incumbrances whatever.

JAMES STEWART.

May 1, 1838.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of two writs of Fieri Facias issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed, one at the suit of I. J. Watkins and Company, use of Major Wheeler, against Thomas Long surviving partner of the firm of Long and Beauchamp, and one at the suit of Major Wheeler, John W. Smith and Robert [illegible] R. Smith, trading under the firm of Wheeler Smith and company, against [illegible] Long, Thomas G. Beauchamp, John W. King [illegible] Adams (of Henry,) I have seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:— [illegible] tract of land called "Edwin Mathews' Folly and Meadow Ground," containing 150 acres, more or less, one other tract of land called "[illegible] and Hyland's Discovery," containing 26 [illegible] acres, more or less; also another tract of land called "Adams' Folly," containing 44 1-3 acres, more or less; 5 Horses; 9 Cows; and 1 yoke of Oxen, as the property of said Long; one negro Girl named Henny, one HOUSE & LOT at Kingston, containing 20 acres, more or less, as the property of said John W. King, which I shall proceed to sell on WEDNESDAY the 23d inst, at 2 o'clock, P. M. at the court house door, in the town of Princess-Anne to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and costs.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.

May 1 1838.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued by Theodore G. Dashiell a Justice of the Peace of Somerset County, and to me directed, in favor of William Coston Jr., against Lazarus Maddux, I have seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—one tract or parcel of land, called "Coston's Vineyard," containing 213 4 acres, more or less as the property of said Maddux, which I shall proceed to sell on TUESDAY, the 22d day of MAY, instant, at the Court House Door, in the Town of Princess Anne, at the hour of one o'clock, P. M. to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above writ and costs.

JOHN. S. CROCKET. Shff.

May 1, 1838.

Bank of Salisbury.

April 19th, 1838.

The President and Directors of this Institution have declared a Dividend of two per cent on the capital stock, for the six months ending this day, which will be payable to the stock holders on or after MONDAY the 23rd instant.

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

April 24 1838

NEW GOODS.

John H. Stewart.

Respectfully informs the citizens of Princess-Anne and its vicinity that he has just returned from New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, with a general assortment of

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
New York Ploughs and Ploughshares, Wheat Fans, Corn
Shellers, and a Thrashing machine, &c. &c.

All of which he offers low for cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers.

April 24 1838

Commissioners Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners for Somerset County will meet every Tuesday from this time until the first Tuesday in May Court, and every day thereafter during the first week of said Court, for the purpose of [illegible] appeals and making such transfers of property as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken, after which time no appeals will be allowed.

Per Order

ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 24, 1838.

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

POETRY.

THE SACRIFICE.

The morning sun rose bright and clear,
On Abraham's tent it sweet shone;
And all was bright and cheerful there,
All, save the Patriarchs heart alone,
While God's command arose to mind,
It forced into his eye the tear;
For though his soul was all resigned,
Yet nature fondly lingered there.

The simple morning feast was spread,
And Sarah at the banquet smiled;
Joy o'er her face its lustre shed,
For near her sat her only child,
The charms that pleased a monarch's eye,
Upon her cheek had left their trace;
His highly augured destiny
Was written in his heavenly face.

The groaning father turned away,
And walked the inner tent apart;
He felt his fortitude decay,
While nature whispered in his heart—
O! must this son to whom was given
The promise of a blessed land,
Heir to the choicest gifts of Heaven,
Be slain by a fond fathers hand!

This son for whom my eldest born
Was sent an outcast from his home;
And in some wilderness forlorn,
A savage wale doomed to roam;
But shall a feeble worm rebel,
And murmur at a fathers rod?
Shall he be backward to fulfil
The known and certain will of God?

Arise, my soul the crisis fill,
And store the scrip with the due supplies;
For we must seek Moriahs hill,
And offer there a sacrifice.
The mother raised her speaking eye,
And all a mothers soul was there;
She feared the desert drear and dry—
She feared the savage lurking there.

Abraham beheld, and made reply,
"On him, from whom our blessings flow,
My sister, we with faith rely—
"Tis He commands, and we must go."
The dutious son in haste obeyed,
The scrip was filled, the meals prepared;
And with the third days twilight shade,
Moriahs lofty hill appeared.

The menials at a distance wait—
Alone around the son and sire;
The wood is on his shoulder laid—
The wood, to build his funeral fire!
No passion sways the father's mind,
He felt a calm, a death-like chill;
The soul, all chastened, all resigned,
Bowed meekly, though he shuddered still.

While on the mountain's brow they stood,
While smiling wonder Isaac eyed—
"My father, let the fire and wood,
But where's the lamb for sacrifice?"
The Holy Spirit guided his mind
While Abraham answered low and calm,
With steady voice and look resigned,
"God will himself provide a lamb."

But, let no pen profane like mine,
On holiest themes too rashly dare;
Turn to the book of books divine,
And read the sacred promise there.
At length when anxious ages rolled,
The Promise of the great I AM
Bled, as the Phrophets had foretold;
On Calvary—the Saviour Lamb.

J. M. S.—S.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset County Court, both at the suit of William Coston Jr., against Lazarus Maddox, also five writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by Isaac Gibbons, a justice of the peace for Somerset County, out of the suit of William Coston Jr., assignee of William H. Stevens, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., assignee of Mary Harris, and three at the suit of William Coston Jr., all against Lazarus Maddox, and to me directed, I have levied on and will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, in execution the following property, viz:—one tract or parcel of land call'd "[illegible]" containing [illegible] acres of land, more or less, also one yoke of Oxen, [illegible] hogs, 200 bushels of Corn, [illegible] tons of Hay, [illegible] barrels of Corn, and 11 stacks of Fodder, more or less, seized and taken as the property of said Maddox which I shall proceed to sell on THURSDAY, the 22nd day of MAY, next, at the Court house door in the town of Princess Anne, at the hours of twelve P. M. on the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the said executions and interest.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.

April 24, 1838.

Notice.

All persons holding small checks of mine, on the Bank of Salisbury, and being desirous of any other funds in their stead, will please send them to me, as the Bank has forced me to the too great a task upon the Cashier to do my small checks.

JNO. J. DASHIELL.

May 1 1838.

Public Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY, the 9th day of MAY next, at the late residence of William Williams (of Samuel,) deceased all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased (Negroes and Legacies excepted,) consisting of

HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, a fine lot of Hogs, Corn, and Fodder, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture, &c.

Terms of sale to be made known on the day of sale. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS (of Jno.)
Adm'r of William Williams (of Saml.)

April 24, 1838.

Published by order of the Commissioners of Somerset County.

An act for the promotion of Education in Somerset County.

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Commissioners of Somerset County be, and they are hereby authorised and required to appoint three Commissioners for each election district in Somerset county, whose duty it shall be, or a majority of them to assemble in the respective election districts in said county, at such place as they may think proper to appoint, at as early a day as may be practicable, and then and there proceed to divide the said election districts into a suitable and convenient number of School districts, having reference to creeks and roads for boundaries; and said district Commissioners shall number the said School districts with the number of each affixed and deliver their report in writing to the Clerk of the county Commissioners, whose duty it shall be to lay the same before said county Commissioners, at their first meeting thereafter.

SEC. 2. And be it enacted, That the said Commissioners of Somerset county, shall proceed to appoint for each School district in the county three trustees, to whom authority is hereby given, to procure or erect by individual subscription or otherwise, a suitable School house conveniently located in each School district, and it shall be the duty of the said trustees as soon as they have obtained such School house to inform the county Commissioners of Somerset county of the fact in writing. It shall then be the duty of the said County Commissioners to appropriate such sum or sums of money out of the funds which may be in their hands for the purposes of common School Education in Somerset county, and shall give an order upon the Treasurer hereafter to be appointed to pay the same, as in their judgement may be necessary and proper for common only, in each School district in said county, said district being first provided with a suitable School house. It shall also be the duty of said county Commissioners to appoint one of the trustees of each School district to whom so much order shall be paid by the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county, all or any portion of the monies that may be appropriated by the said Commissioners to said Schools respectively. And it shall be the duty of the trustees of each School district, to procure and make choice of some competent person, as teacher of said Schools, having due regard to the moral character and capacity to instruct of said teacher; and they shall pay the said teacher so much per quarter, by the year or half year, as they may be inclined to allow for annual or money, which may be allowed to their School, or Schools, by the said county Commissioners, together with such sum or sums of money, as the said trustees may be enabled to procure, by individual subscription, for the maintenance and support of education, in said School districts respectively, that every child in the district shall be admitted into the School upon a perfect equality and the education of no one to be paid for, or considered as poor School.

SEC. 3. And be it enacted, That the said trustees shall make return in writing to the Commissioners of Somerset county, in the month of December in each year, setting forth the amount of money received by them, in their respective School districts, from individual subscribers, the names of such subscribers, the amount of their subscriptions, respectively, the number of Scholars taught, and the length of time occupied in the same, and the amount paid by them for tuition.

SEC. 4. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county, be and they are hereby required as soon as they may receive an authentic copy of this act, to appoint some suitable person to take charge of the funds they may receive from the State for educational purposes, who shall be styled the Treasurer of the School funds of Somerset county, who before he shall enter upon the discharge of his duties, shall give bond with security or securities, to be approved by the said Commissioners, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties as Treasurer, and every Treasurer shall receive, safely keep and by his order of the county Commissioners disburse all the monies that may come into his hands for the purposes of common School education in Somerset county, and shall make an annual statement in writing to the county Commissioners of all the monies received and disbursed by him, when and money was received, to whom and in what amounts disbursed, and said Treasurer shall be entitled, by way of compensation, to deduct three per cent out of all monies received by him, for his own use.

SEC. 5. And be it enacted, That the Treasurer of the Western Shore be and he is hereby authorised and required, to pay over to the Treasurer of the common School funds of Somerset county, or his order all such or sums of money which are now, or may hereafter be appointed to Somerset county out of the common or free School fund or funds of the State, or which may be apportioned to said county out of the interest in the State's portion of the surplus fund of the United States, or which said county may be entitled to receive from the State, for common School purposes, from any fund whatever.

SEC. 6. And be it enacted, That the Commissioners of Somerset county be, and they are hereby required to cause this act to be published in both the newspapers printed in said county, for three successive weeks previous to the first Monday in June next; and the said county Commissioners, to whom the bills for printing the same shall be presented, shall levy the same tax on the county, as in other cases of county expenses.

SEC. 7. And be it enacted, That this act shall have no force or operation until the first Monday of June next.

SEC. 8. And be it enacted, That all laws of this State inconsistent with the provisions of this act, be and the same are hereby repealed so far as the same relate to Somerset county.

We hereby certify that the aforegoing is a true copy from the original which passed both branches of the Legislature at December session 1837.

Given under our hands at the City of Annapolis this 2nd day of April 1838.

GEORGE G. BREWER, Clk H. D. M.D.
JOS. H. NICHOLSON, Clk Senate Md.

April 24 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March, 27th, 1838

ON application of George H. Reacher, Administrator of Adam E. Reacher, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess Anne.

True copy Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S C

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Adam E. Reacher, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of September, 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under our hand this 27th day of March, A. D 1838.

GEORGE H. REACHER, Adm'r
of Adam E. Reacher, decd.

April 3, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

April 3rd, 1838

ON application of William Anderson & Isaac Covington, Administrators c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of Somerset county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of Benjamin Bailey, late of Somerset county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 24th day of October next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 24th day of April, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM ANDERSON,
ISAAC COVINGTON, } Adm'rs
c. w. a. of Benjamin Bailey, decd.

April, 10, 1838

State of Maryland, sc

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT

April 24th, 1838

ON application of John H King, Executor of Margaret Done, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Margaret Done, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 10th day of October next, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 24th day of April, A. D. 1838.

JOHN H. KING, Ex'r.
of Margaret Done, decd.

May 1st 1838.

Job Printing,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

We are authorised to announce
John P. Lankford, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
august 22 1837

We are authorized to announce
John N. Rowland, Esq.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce
John R. Siemons, Esq.
As a candidate for the next sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce
William T. G. Polk, Esq.,
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837

We are authorized to announce
John Curtis, Esq.,
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
October 31 1837

Mr. Carlson:—
You are authorized to announce
ALEXANDER DONOHO ESQ
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
Benjamin I. Jones, Esq.,
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce
Jesse Walter, Esq.,
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce.
Isaac R. Coulbourne, Esq.
as a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17 1838.

To the Editor of the Village Herald.
SIR—You are requested to announce
John Leatherbury, Esq.,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a majority of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of this county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will consider it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of new counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary roads, causeways, &c. &c. all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex }
Somerset co }
March 27th 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27th, 1838.

(Seal.) On application of Jesse Walter, Adm'r of George D. Walter, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Adm'r. give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy Test
JAMES POLK, Reg W S C

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given.

That the subscriber of Somerset county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of George D. Walter, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscribers on or before the 19th of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D 1838

LEVIN WALTER, Adm'r.
of George D. Walter decd.

April 3 1838

Bank of Salisbury.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors, of the Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

By order
WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

April 3 1838.

For White-Haven

AND FAIR-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Captain George Weems

Informs the public that the Steam-Boat Patuxent will recommence her trips to and from WHITE-HAVEN, on SATURDAY, 17th MARCH, inst., at 6 A. M. on that day; and at the same hour on every succeeding Saturday, she will leave the State Wharf, in the city of Baltimore, for White-Haven. Returning, she will leave White-Haven for Baltimore every succeeding SUNDAY, at 6 A. M., and will touch at Fair-Haven to land and take off freight and passengers going or returning to Baltimore.

Freight and Passage as heretofore.

☞All baggage at the risk of the owners

March 20 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his Tavern Establishment in this place, called the

SOMERSET HOTEL,

Has during the past season undergone a thorough repair; among other improvements, are a comfortable and commodious Parlor and Dining Room, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best liquors. His table will, at all times, be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the seasons and market afford. His stables are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skilful hostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate boarders. Particular attention will be paid to travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His Hacks will run regularly to and from the Steam Boat; and passengers from the Steam Boat and other travellers will be conveyed to any part of the Peninsula at the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess Anne, Somerset co. }
November 21 1837. }

Office of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

Somerset County April, 17th, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that an instalment of five dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be required to be paid on the first day of July next.

By order
LEVIN HANDY, Sec'ty. E. S. R. R. Co.

April 24 1838

Office of the Commissioners for Somerset county.

April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

"In the Levy Court of Somerset County. June 13, 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly entered and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered.

Per Order
GEO. HANDY Clk."

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne.

Per Order,
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 24, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc:

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

March 27, 1838.

ON application of Thomas W. Stone, Ex'r of William M. Stone, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Executor give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C

In compliance with the above Order,

Notice is hereby given

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of testamentary on the Personal Estate of William M. Stone, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 19th day of Sept. 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 27th day of March, A. D. 1838.

THOMAS W. STONE, Ex'r
of William M. Stone, decd.

April 3, 1838.

For Sale or Rent.

The HOUSE and GARDEN adjoining the Presbyterian Church, in Princess Anne. For terms apply to

JAMES STEWART

Oct. 30 1837

Negroes Wanted.

CASH and FAIR PRICES given, NEGROES. For particulars enquire author of the Somerset Hotel.

March 27, 1838.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Vol. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1838. [No. 1.

LAWS OF MARYLAND.

STATE DEPARTMENT, }
Annapolis, April 14th, 1838. }

In pursuance of authority contained in an order of the House of Delegates, I hereby direct the acts of Assembly passed at December session, 1836, entitled "an act to amend the Constitution and form of Government of the State of Maryland," chapter 197, and the act, passed at the same session, entitled "an act providing for the appointment of Clerks of the several county Courts, the Clerks of the Courts of Appeals for the Eastern and Western Shores, the Clerk of the Baltimore city Court, and the Register of Wills in the several counties of this State," chapter 224, and confirmed at the subsequent session, to be published once a week for three weeks successively in the following papers, to wit:—

Republican and Gazette, Annapolis, Patriot, Chronicle, American, Transcript and Sun, Baltimore; and in all the papers published in the several counties of this State.

J. H. CULBRETH,
Secretary of State.

CHAPTER 231.

An act providing for the appointment of Clerks of the several County Courts, the Clerks of the Courts of Appeals for the Eastern and Western Shores, the Clerk of Baltimore City Court, and the Registers of Wills in the several Counties of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That from and after the confirmation of this act, the Governor shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, shall appoint the clerks of the several county courts, the clerk of the court of appeals for the Western Shore, the clerk of the court of appeals for the Eastern Shore, the clerk of Baltimore city court, the register of the high court of Chancery, and the registers of wills throughout the State, and that the persons so appointed shall continue in office for and during the term of seven years, from the date of their respective appointments; *provided nevertheless,* that the persons who shall now (1838) be in office at the time of the confirmation of this act as clerks of the several county courts, as clerks of the court of appeals, as clerk of Baltimore city court, and as registers of wills, shall not be subject in any respect to the operation of this act, until from and after the first day of February, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-five.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That if this act shall be confirmed by the General Assembly after the next election of delegates, in the first session after such new election, as the constitution and form of government directs, that in such case this act and the alterations therein contained shall be considered as a part of the said constitution and form of government, to all intents and purposes, any thing therein contained to the contrary notwithstanding.

CHAPTER 197.

An act to amend the Constitution and Form of Government of the State of Maryland.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That the term of office of the members of the present senate shall end and be determined whenever, and as soon as a new senate shall be elected as hereinafter provided, and a quorum of its members shall have qualified as directed by the constitution and laws of this State.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted,* That at the December session of the General Assembly for the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and forever thereafter the senate shall be composed of twenty-one members, to be chosen as hereinafter provided, a majority of whom shall be a quorum for the transaction of business.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted,* That at the time and place of holding elections in the several counties of this State, and in the city of Baltimore, for delegates to the General Assembly for the December session of the year eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and under the direction of the same judges by whom such elections for said gates shall be held, an election shall also be held in each of the several counties of this State and in the city of Baltimore respectively, for the purpose of choosing a senator of the State of Maryland to and from such county or said city, as the case may be, whose term of office shall commence on the day fixed by law for the commencement of the regular session of the General Assembly, next succeeding such election, and continue for two, four or six years according to the classification of a quorum of its members, and at every such election for senators, every person qualified to vote at the place at which he shall offer to vote for delegates to the General Assembly, shall be entitled to vote for one person as senator; and of the persons voted for as senator in each of the several counties and in said city, respectively, the person having the highest number of legal votes, and possessing the qualifications hereinafter mentioned, shall be declared and returned as duly elected for said county or said city, as the case may be; and in case two persons possessing the required qualifications shall be found on the final casting of the votes given, in any one of said counties or said city, to have an equal number of votes, there shall be a new election ordered, as hereinafter mentioned, and immediately after the senate shall have convened in pursuance of their election under this act, the senators shall be divided in such manner as the senate shall prescribe, into three classes: the seats of the senators of the first class shall be vacated at the expiration of the second year, of the second class at the expiration of the fourth year, and of the third class at the expiration of the sixth year, so that one third thereof may be elected on the first Wednesday of October in every second year; and elections shall be held in the several counties and city, from which the retiring senators came, to supply the vacancies as they may occur in consequence of this classification.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted,* That such election for senators shall be conducted, and the returns thereof be made, with proper variations in the certificate to and the oath in like manner as in case of elections for delegates.

SEC. 5. *And be it enacted,* That the qualifications necessary in a senator shall be the same as are required in a delegate in the form of A. as aforesaid, with the additional qualifications that he shall be above the age of twenty-five years, and shall have resided at least three years, next preceding his election, in the county or city in and for which he shall be chosen.

SEC. 6. *And be it enacted,* That in case any person who shall have been chosen a senator, shall refuse to act, remove from the county or city, as the case may be, for which he shall have been elected, die, resign, or be removed for cause, or in case of a tie between two or more qualified persons in any one of the counties, or in the city of Baltimore, a warrant of election shall be issued by the President of the Senate for the time being, for the election of a senator to supply the vacancy, of which ten days notice at the least, excluding the day of notice and the day of election, shall be given.

SEC. 7. *And be it enacted,* That so much of the thirty-seventh article of the constitution as provides that no senator or delegate to the General Assembly, if he shall qualify as such, shall hold or execute any office of profit during the time for which he shall be elected, shall be and the same is hereby repealed.

SEC. 8. *And be it enacted,* That no senator or delegate to the General Assembly, shall during the time for which he was elected, be appointed to any civil office under the constitution and laws of this State, which shall have been created, or the emoluments thereof shall have been increased during such time; and no senator or delegate, during the time he shall continue to act as such, shall be eligible to any civil office whatever.

SEC. 9. *And be it enacted,* That at the election for delegates to the General Assembly, for the December session of the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and at each succeeding election for delegates, until after the next census shall have been taken and officially promulged, five delegates shall be elected in and for Baltimore city, and one delegate in and for the city of Annapolis, until the promulgation of the census for the year eighteen hundred and forty, when the city of Annapolis shall be deemed and taken as a part of Anne Arundel county, and lose right to a separate delegation, shall cease; five delegates in and for Baltimore county; five delegates in and for Frederick county, and four delegates in and for Anne Arundel county, and one delegate in and for each of the several counties respectively, hereinafter mentioned, to wit: Dorchester, Somerset, Worcester, Prince George's, Harford, Montgomery, Carroll and Washington; and three delegates in and for each of the several counties respectively, hereinafter next mentioned, to wit: Cecil, Kent, Queen Ann's, Caroline, Talbot, Saint Mary's, Charles, Calvert and Allegany.

SEC. 10. *And be it enacted,* That from and after the period when the next census shall have been taken and officially promulged, and from and after the official promulgation of every second census thereafter the representation in the House of Delegates from the several counties and from the city of Baltimore, shall be graduated and established on the following basis, that is to say, every county which shall have by the said census, a population of less than fifteen thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect three delegates; every county having a population by the said census of fifteen thousand souls, and less than twenty-five thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect four delegates; and every county having by the said census a population of twenty-five thousand souls, and less than thirty-five thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect five delegates; and every county having a population of upwards of thirty-five thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect six delegates, and the city of Baltimore shall be entitled to elect as many delegates as the county which shall have the largest representation, on the basis aforesaid, may be entitled to elect; *provided,* and it is hereby enacted, that if any of the several counties hereinafter mentioned, shall not after the said census for the year eighteen hundred and forty, shall have been taken, be entitled by the gradation on the basis aforesaid to a representation in the House of Delegates equal to that allowed to such county, by the ninth section of this act, at the election of delegates for the December session of the year eighteen hundred and thirty eight, such county shall, nevertheless, after said census for the year eighteen hundred and forty, or any future census, and for ever thereafter, be entitled to elect the number of delegates allowed by the provisions of this section for the said session, but nothing in this proviso contained, shall be construed to frustrate or prevent the union of Anne Arundel county, the delegate allowed to the city of Annapolis, under the ninth section of this act.

SEC. 11. *And be it enacted,* That on all elections for senators, to be held after the election for delegates, for the December session eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, the city of Annapolis, shall be deemed and taken a part of Anne Arundel county.

SEC. 12. *And be it enacted,* That the General Assembly shall have power from time to time to regulate all matters relating to the judges, time, place and manner of holding elections for senator and delegates, and of making returns thereof, and to divide the several counties into election districts, for the more convenient holding of elections, and affecting their purpose or change of office.

SEC. 13. *And be it enacted,* That so much of the constitution and form of government as relates to the Council to the Governor and to the duties of the council, be repealed, and that the executive power of the government of this state, shall be vested solely in the Governor subject to such limitations and provisions hereinafter specified and mentioned.

SEC. 14. *And be it enacted,* That the governor shall nominate and by and with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint all officers of the state whose offices are or may be created by law, and whose appointment shall not be otherwise provided for by the constitution and form of government, or by any law consistent with the constitution, and shall cause all such appointments, so made, to be recorded in such manner as the validity of the commissions of such persons as shall be in office under the previous executive appointment, when the act shall come into operation, or who after holding, or claiming to hold any office, shall be removed from office, shall continue in office, during the term of one calendar month, to enable the governor to act upon such offices, during the recess of the senate, by granting commissions which shall expire upon the appointment of the same person, or any other person, by and with the advice and consent of the senate to the same office or at the expiration of one calendar month, counting the commencement of the next regular session of the senate, whichever shall first occur.

SEC. 15. *And be it enacted,* That the same person, shall in no case be nominated by the governor, a second time during the same session, for the same office, in case he shall have been rejected by the senate, unless after such rejection, the senate shall inform the governor by message, of their willingness to receive again the nomination of such rejected person, for further consideration, and in case any person nominated by the governor for any office, shall have been rejected by the senate, it shall not be lawful for the governor at any time afterwards, during the recess of the senate, in case of vacancy in the same office, to appoint such rejected person to fill said vacancy.

SEC. 17. *And be it enacted,* That it shall be the duty of the governor, within the period of one calendar month next after this act shall go into operation, and in the same session in which the same shall be confirmed, if it be confirmed, and annually thereafter during the regular session of the senate, and on such particular period as may be prescribed by law, to nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the senate, to appoint a Secretary of State, who shall hold his office until a successor shall be appointed, and who shall discharge such duties, and receive such compensation, as shall be prescribed by law.

SEC. 18. *And be it enacted,* That in case a vacancy shall occur in the office of governor at any time after this act shall go into operation, the General Assembly, if in session, or if in recess, at their next session, shall proceed to elect by joint ballot of the two houses, some person, being a qualified resident of the gubernatorial district from which the governor for said term is to be governor for the residue of said term in place of the person originally chosen, and in every case of vacancy until the election and qualification of the person succeeding, the Secretary of State, by virtue of his said office, shall be clothed, *ad interim,* with the executive powers of government; and in case he shall refuse to act, remove from the state, die, resign, or be removed for cause, the person filling the office of president of the senate shall, by virtue of his said office, be clothed, *ad interim,* with the executive powers of government; and in case there shall be no president of the senate, or in case he shall refuse to act, or to move from the state, die, resign, or removed for cause, the persons filling the office of speaker of the house of delegates shall, by virtue of his said office, be clothed, *ad interim,* with the executive powers of government.

SEC. 19. *And be it enacted,* That the term of office of the governor, who shall be chosen on the first Monday of January next, shall continue for the term of one year, and until the election and qualification of a successor, to be chosen as hereinafter mentioned.

SEC. 20. *And be it enacted,* That at the time and places of holding elections in the several counties of this state, and in the city of Baltimore, for delegates to the General Assembly for the December session of the year eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and before the same judges by whom the election for delegates shall be held, and in every third year forever thereafter, an election shall also be held for a governor of this state, whose term of office shall commence on the first Monday of January next ensuing the day of such election, and continue for three years, and until the election and qualification of a successor; at which said election every person qualified to vote for governor, and the person voted for as governor shall possess the qualifications now required by the constitution and form of government, and the additional qualification of being at least thirty years of age, and of being and of having been for at least three whole years before, a resident within the limits of the gubernatorial district from which the governor is to be taken at such election, according to the property which shall be determined as hereinafter mentioned, that is to say, the state shall be, and the same is hereby divided into three gubernatorial districts, as follows: the counties of Cecil, Kent, Queen Anne's, Caroline, Talbot, Dorchester, Somerset and Worcester shall together compose one district, and until its number shall be determined as hereinafter provided, shall be known as the Eastern District; the counties of Saint Mary's, Charles, Calvert, Prince George's Anne Arundel, inclusive of the city of Annapolis, Montgomery, and Baltimore city, shall together compose one district, and until its number shall be known as the Southern District; Baltimore, Harford, Carroll Frederick, Washington and Allegany counties, shall together compose one district, and until its number shall be determined as hereinafter provided, shall be known as the North-Western District, and for the purpose of determining the respective numbers and order of precedency of said districts in the same session in which this act shall be confirmed, if the same shall be confirmed as hereinafter mentioned, and on same day to be fixed by commissioners of the two houses, the speaker of the house of delegates shall present to the president of the senate, in the senate chamber, a box containing four ballots of similar size and appearance and on which shall severally be written, Eastern District, Southern District, North-western District, and the president of senate shall then upon draw from said box the said several ballots in succession, and the district, the name of which shall be written on the ballot first drawn, shall thenceforth be distinguished as the first gubernatorial district, and the person to be chosen governor at the election first to be held under the provisions of this section, and the persons to be chosen at every succeeding third election for governor forever thereafter, shall be taken from the said second district, and the district, the name of which shall be written on the ballot thirdly drawn, shall thenceforth be distinguished as the second gubernatorial district, and the person to be chosen governor at the second election to be held under the provisions of this section, and the persons to be chosen at every succeeding third election for governor forever thereafter, shall be taken from the said second district, and the district, the name of which shall be written on the ballot thirdly drawn, shall thenceforth be distinguished as the third gubernatorial district, and the person to be chosen governor at the third election to be held under the provisions of this section, and the person to be chosen at every succeeding third election forever thereafter, shall be taken from the said third district; and the result of such drawing shall be entered on the journal of the senate, and be reported by the speaker of the house of delegates on his return to that body and be entered on the journal thereof, and shall be certified by a joint letter to be signed by the president of the senate and the speaker of the house of delegates and be addressed and transmitted to the Secretary of State, if appointed, and if not, as soon as he shall be appointed, to be by him preserved in his office.

SEC. 21. *And be it enacted,* That the General Assembly shall have power to regulate, by law, all matters which relate to the judges, time, place and manner of holding elections for governor, and of making returns thereof, not affecting the tenure and term of office thereby; and that until otherwise directed, the returns shall be made in like manner as in elections for electors of President and Vice President, save the form of the certificate shall be varied to suit the case; and save also that the returns, instead of being made to the governor and council, shall be made to the senate; and be addressed to the president of the senate, and be enclosed under cover to the secretary of state, by whom they shall be delivered to the president of the senate at the commencement of the session next ensuing such election.

SEC. 22. *And be it enacted,* That of the persons voted for as governor, at any such election, the person having, in the judgment of the senate, the highest number of legal voters, and possessing the legal qualifications and resident as aforesaid, in the district from which the governor at such election is to be taken, shall be governor, and shall qualify in the manner prescribed by the constitution and laws, on the first Monday of January next ensuing his election, or as soon thereafter as may be; and all questions in relation to the number or legality of the votes given for each and any person voted for as governor, and in relation to the returns, and in relation to the qualifications of the persons voted for as governor, shall be decided by the senate, and in case two or more persons, legally qualified according to the provisions of this act, shall have an equal number of legal votes, then the senate and house of delegates, upon joint ballot, shall determine which one of them shall be governor, and the one which, upon counting the ballots, shall be entitled to elect three delegates; every county having a population by the said census of fifteen thousand souls, and less than twenty-five thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect four delegates; and every county having by the said census a population of twenty-five thousand souls, and less than thirty-five thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect five delegates; and every county having a population of upwards of thirty-five thousand souls, federal numbers, shall be entitled to elect six delegates, and the city of Baltimore shall be entitled to elect as many delegates as the county which shall have the largest representation, on the basis aforesaid, may be entitled to elect; *provided,* and it is hereby enacted, that if any of the several counties hereinafter mentioned, shall not after the said census for the year eighteen hundred and forty, shall have been taken, be entitled by the gradation on the basis aforesaid to a representation in the House of Delegates equal to that allowed to such county, by the ninth section of this act, at the election of delegates for the December session of the year eighteen hundred and thirty eight, such county shall, nevertheless, after said census for the year eighteen hundred and forty, or any future census, and forever thereafter, be entitled to elect the number of delegates allowed by the provisions of this section for the said session, but nothing in this proviso contained, shall be construed to frustrate or prevent the union of Anne Arundel county, the delegate allowed to the city of Annapolis, under the ninth section of this act.

SEC. 23. *And be it enacted,* That the term of office of the senators, who shall be chosen on the first Wednesday of October, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and for the election of delegates on the same day in every year thereafter, for the election of governor on the same day in every third year thereafter, and for the election of senators of the first class, on the same day in the second year after their election and classification, and on the same day in every sixth year thereafter, and for the election of senators of the third class, on the same day in the sixth year after their election and classification, and on the same day in every sixth year thereafter.

SEC. 24. *And be it enacted,* That the elections to be held in pursuance of this act, shall be held on the first Wednesday of October, in the year eighteen hundred and thirty-eight, and for the election of delegates on the same day in every year thereafter, for the election of governor on the same day in every third year thereafter, and for the election of senators of the first class, on the same day in the second year after their election and classification, and on the same day in every sixth year thereafter, and for the election of senators of the third class, on the same day in the sixth year after their election and classification, and on the same day in every sixth year thereafter.

SEC. 25. *And be it enacted,* That in all elections for governor, the city of Annapolis shall be deemed and taken as part of Anne Arundel county.

SEC. 26. *And be it enacted,* That the relation of master and slave, in this State, shall not be abolished, nor shall the existing laws establish the same, shall be passed by a unanimous vote of the members of each branch of the General Assembly, and shall be published at least three months before a new election of delegates, and shall be confirmed by a unanimous vote of the members of each branch of the General Assembly at the next regular constitutional session after such new election, nor shall any law, without full compensation to the master for the property of which he shall be thereby deprived.

SEC. 27. *And be it enacted,* That the city of Annapolis shall continue to be the seat of government, and the place of holding the sessions of the court of appeals for the Western Shore, and the high court of chancery.

SEC. 28. *And be it enacted,* That if this act shall be confirmed by the General Assembly, after a new election of delegates, in the first session after such new election, agreeably to the provisions of the constitution and form of government, then and in such case, the act, and the alterations and amendment of the constitution therein contained, shall be taken and considered, and shall constitute and be adjudged a part of said constitution and form of government, any thing in the said constitution and form of government to the contrary notwithstanding.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY, the 23rd day of MAY, next, at the late residence of Henry Adams deceased, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased, consisting principally of a stock of *Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs Corn, Fodder, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture.*

Terms of sale are—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale, on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

WILLIAM ANDERSON, Adm'r
of Henry Adams decd.

May 15, 1838.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.
Published every Tuesday Morning.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be sold by TWO DOLLARS
☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be inserted.
The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.
☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 8th, 1838.

ON application of Sarah P. Wilson, Administratrix of Levin Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administratrix give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN:

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Levin Wilson, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of October, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

SARAH P. WILSON, Adm'rx.
of Levin Wilson, deceased.

May 15, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 8th, 1838.

ON application of Joshua W. Tull, Administrator of Mary Harris, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IN HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Mary Harris, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of October 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

JOSHUA W. TULL, Adm'r.
of Mary Harris, deceased.

May 15, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT,
May 8th, 1838.

ON application of Isaac McCready, Administrator of Solomon McCready, late of Somerset County deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN:

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of testamentary on the Personal Estate of Solomon McCready, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of October 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

ISAAC McCREADY, Adm'r.
of Solomon McCready, deceased.

May 15, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 8th, 1838.

ON application of William Willing, Administrator of Joseph Hardy, late of Somerset County deceased, it ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN:

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Joseph Hardy, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of October 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 15th day of May, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM WILLING, Adm'r.
of Joseph Hardy, deceased.

May 15, 1838.

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1838.

☞ Our readers will perceive that this paper has been very much enlarged. The press is one of the best of its kind, the materials are nearly all new, and, with the aid of a competent and faithful journeyman, already in charge of the office, we think we may safely promise our subscribers as neat and handsome a sheet, as is to be found in any village in the country. We shall earnestly labor to make this paper, not only the medium of disseminating orthodox political doctrines, but of communicating also, interesting and valuable information on all subjects within the range of a newspaper. Great efforts will be made to have it *regularly* forwarded to subscribers. These will be the objects steadily kept in view;—how far we shall succeed in accomplishing them, we must leave to time, and the public, to determine. ☞ The professional duties of the editor, we repeat, will be attended to, as usual. These duties will *on no account* whatever, be forsaken, or in anywise neglected.

☞ *One third* more matter will now be furnished our readers by this paper, than they received in the old form, while the terms remain the same. When this circumstance, together with the improved appearance of the paper, is taken into consideration, it is confidently expected, that all will either pay in advance, or not hesitate to comply with the prescribed terms, if they do not. We have endeavoured to be explicit, in order that all mistakes hereafter may be avoided.

☞ For sundry miscellaneous matters—see 4th page.

☞ We have received two numbers of a new penny paper styled "The Whig," published in the city of Baltimore, by Messrs. Bull and Tuttle. We cordially wish success to all Whigs in general, and to this "Whig" in particular.

☞ William Robertson has been appointed Postmaster, at Kingston, Somerset county, Md.

☞ *Treasury Note Bill.*—The Bill authorising an issue of the Treasury Notes passed the House of Representatives at ten o'clock on Wednesday night, after a very animated debate. The vote upon its passage was, yeas 106—nays 99.

☞ Let every Whig be at his post TO-DAY, in the Court House, at half past 3 o'clock, P. M. No common circumstance should detain a man from this meeting. The eyes of the State *and the country* are upon us. Let us proceed to appoint our delegates to the Convention; then let us speak aloud our opinions of the miserable EXPERIMENTERS at Washington, and our keen sense of the frightful injuries they have inflicted upon this country. Let *them* not be spared,—they have not spared the *people!* Remonstrance—petitions—*supplications* have been offered up to them in vain. Now let them hear the deep tones of your honest resentment. We think we know something of the firm and manly temper of the Whigs of Somerset; and we are much mistaken, if they do not, this day, show Mr. Van Buren and his followers, that though they may now and then differ in opinion amongst themselves in relation to some merely *local* matters, they are perfectly *unanimous* in abhorring the measures of this run-mad administration, and fixed in the solemn purpose to stamp the brand of their displeasure upon *any* candidate for *any* office, who thinks "IT GLORY ENOUGH TO FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF SUCH A CHIEF!"

☞ *High-handed fraud and forgeries.*—The Baltimore Chronicle of last Tuesday morning says, there was great excitement in that city on the day before, created by the discovery of extensive forgeries perpetrated by Mr. WM. BROMWELL, a merchant hitherto of unsuspected integrity and of high character. It appears that he had been in the habit of supplying himself with money, by drawing notes with forged names as endorsers, and depositing them as collateral security, for the re-payment. Mr. Bromwell, we learn, has forged the names of many highly respectable merchants of this county, to notes of large amounts. As far as we can ascertain, he has committed forgeries upon the following persons and for the following sums, viz:

On Mr. Samuel W. Jones, of this place, for two notes each, $1,200	$2,400
On Mr. Marcellus Jones, at White Haven, for - - - -	1,900
On Mr. Toadvine, of Salisbury, for	900

And on Messrs. Freeny & Parsons, at Salisbury, Messrs. Wm. & John Gunby, Forktown, Mr. Levin Conner, of Annamessex, and others, for sums of which we have not heard the respective amounts; but the whole is said to be upwards of ten thousand dollars.

This criminal and desperate expedient, it is said, was resorted to by the wretched man, with a view of sustaining his tottering credit, and under the unauthorised hope, that some unforseen good fortune would enable him to meet the debts by maturity, and thus destroy the evidence of his guilty conduct. How vain—how fatal the delusion! Ingenuity and artifice may serve for a time to suppress the voice of crime, but it is a wise and a sure ordination of Providence, that it seldom fails, sooner or later, to make itself heard. Justice may be slow of foot, but it rarely fails to overtake the transgressor, and to visit him even in this world, with the just consequences of his wickedness. *Guilt cannot be concealed.* It will not pass away from the earth, without leaving the traces of its pollution. It will not die—it cannot be *buried.* Like the dark spot on "the small hand" of Lady Macbeth, "IT WILL NOT OUT!" Like the handwriting on the wall, that shed terror and dismay over the banquet hall of Belshazzar, it will rise up in moments of joy and revelry, and shake its "gory locks" at its doomed victim. It cannot be avoided—it cannot be driven off, and a man may forsake his home—his *wrecked* and *wretched* family, and seek in other lands to forget his infamy, as Mr. Bromwell, it is said, has done, but ah! he cannot fly from *himself;* he carries with him that "*still small voice,*" which whispers vengeance in his ears,—which banishes slumber from his pillow and peace from his bosom. "*The way of the transgressor is hard.*"

☞ An account of a mob in Philadelphia will be found in another column of our paper of to day.

☞ *The Banks.*—We noticed the fact, that the banks of New York and Boston had resumed specie payments. Several of the New England institutions have followed suit, and it is supposed a general resumption may be looked for, at no distant day. If any confidence could be placed in the new-born friendship of the national administration for the banks; if there could be any sort of security given, that they would receive that just and honest treatment at the hands of Mr. Van Buren, which it is their *right* to expect, and *his duty* to extend, then there would be no difficulty about resuming. It is true, that the stupid and savage warfare, so long and so fiercely waged by the "illustrious predecessor" and the "glory enough" successor, against the monied institutions of the country, and through them, *upon the people,* seems at length, about to cease, at least for the present. Mr. Secretary Woodbury writes to New York, that the Executive proposes to exert all its legitimate powers to aid the banks in resuming specie payments. Mr. Hamer, the leader of the administration forces in the lower House of Congress, offers a resolution declaring it to be the *duty*—yes, that is the word, the *duty* of the government to afford such assistance as is within the scope of its authority to resuming banks. The Globe, the *well chosen* organ of Mr. Van Buren, after having rioted in the ruins of the banks,—after having leagued itself to the Fanny Wright rabble of the country, and echoed back their fiendish shouts, whenever a bank was broken, or drawn into difficulties—this very Globe now has the unparalelled effrontry to declare, "it is a popular error to suppose that the administration has ever been hostile to the banks"!! Now, all this is very sudden—and looks like magic. The truth is, there *is* a magician at work. Mr. Van Buren himself has heretofore enjoyed the reputation of being the "*great* magician," but his wand is broken—his power of enchantment gone forever. There is now a far greater magician than he;—his name is the BALLOT BOX! Before the marvellous power of this enchanter, the spirit of the New Yorker shrinks humbled and abashed. He now begins to find out, what indeed every unprejudiced man in the country knew long ago, that Thomas Hart Benton is the greatest HUMBUG of the age. He sees that gold does *not* "flow up the Mississippi," as Mr. Benton promised it would; nor is it to be found "shining through the interstices of the long silken purses" of the farmers, as Mr. Benton promised it should shine. He finds, the country is involved in distress, almost beyond precedent, and quite beyond all endurance, and this in the face of all Mr. Benton's predictions, and sleepy speeches to the contrary. In short, he finds said Benton to be as arrant an impostor in finance, as ever Mahomet was in religion.

But Mr. Van Buren even now that he is driven to change his policy, still does so, in an unworthy, contemptible manner. There is no frankness—no manliness about his movements. There is no open, honorable admission that he has been in the wrong; but he endeavors to effect his object by a low cunning device. See Mr. Hamer's resolution:—See Mr. Woodbury's whining letter. See the whipped-dog tone of the Globe and its gang!

When the *people* pay the Banks, and the war of the Government upon them is *really* hushed, the Banks can, and *will* pay their debts. This is just the sum and substance of the whole case. Let the Banks put but little faith in the hollow professions of Mr. Van Buren, but consult the convenience of the people, and call in their debts, with all prudent diligence,—and resume specie payments, when they can do so, *with safety.* He who expects of them more than this, whatever he may possess, is too little acquainted with the subject for his opinions to be entitled either to respect or refutation.

To the Editor of the Herald.

I herewith send you for publication in your paper an Editorial notice of the Kingston Hall School, which appeared in the last number of the People's Press. It is a just tribute to the high character of that Female Seminary, which I have long considered unsurpassed in moral and intellectual advantages, by any institution in the country; and I cordially unite with the Editor of the Press in the "hope that its success may be commensurate with its high deserts."

A FRIEND TO MERIT.

May 18, 1838.

We beg leave to call attention to the card of Miss Carroll in this day's paper. It will be found that the course of study pursued in her School, embraces a large range of useful knowledge. We understand from sources every way entitled to credit, that the attention and fidelity bestowed by the accomplished and amiable young lady at the head of the institution, to her pupils, not only in their acquisition of knowledge, but in their moral feelings and personal comfort, are of the most praiseworthy character. Young ladies may be placed at that School, with the perfect certainty, that every branch of a useful and polite education will be assiduously and faithfully taught. We cordially rejoice to learn the School is in a prosperous condition; and we only hope that its success may be commensurate with its high deserts.

DOCTRINES.

"*It is glory enough to serve under such a Chief.*"—Martin Van Buren.

"*I shall follow in the footsteps of my illustrious predecessor.*"—Martin Van Buren.

"*There is no distress in the county that any honest man ought to dread.*" Globe.

"*There is no distress in the country.*"—Globe, *passim.*

So much for *doctrine.* Now behold! FARMERS, MECHANICS, TRADESMEN, CITIZENS, of all ages, classes, professions and conditions, now read the COMMENTARY!

☞ AND THE AWFUL TRUTH!!!

STATE OF THE TREASURY.

The following message was received from the President of the United States, by Mr. ABRAHAM VAN BUREN, his Private Secretary:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I submit to the consideration of Congress a statement, prepared by the Secretary of the Treasury, by which it appears that the United States, with over twenty eight millions in deposite with the States, and over fifteen millions due from individuals and banks, are, from the situation in which those funds are placed, in immediate danger of being rendered unable to discharge, with good faith and promptitude, the various pecuniary obligations of the Government.

The occurrence of this result has for some time been apprehended, and efforts made to avert it. As the principal difficulty arises from a prohibition in the present law to re-issue such Treasury notes as might be paid in before they fall due, and may be effectually obviated by giving the Treasury, during the whole year, the benefit of the full amount originally authorized, the remedy would seem to be obvious and easy.

The serious embarrassments likely to arise from a longer continuance of the present state of things induces me respectfully to invite the earliest action of Congress to the subject which may be consistent with a due regard to other public interests.

M. VAN BUREN.

MAY 10, 1838.

From the N. Y. Evening Post, a V. B. paper.

"Our National Treasury is at its lees; the last drippings are falling from it day by day; only seven hundred thousand dollars, according to the statements of Messrs Wright and Cambreleng, are left—all that remains of that golden flood which, two years ago, was rushing into it continually."

So, So! The Government journals have at last fallen to their confessions. The National Treasury *is* bankrupt—the result of the "*Experiment*" has at length reached this point. "I leave this great country happy and prosperous," said Andrew Jackson some fifteen months ago, and now presses loudest in their support of his ruinous measures and despotic policy admit that the "*National Treasury is at its lees.*" Will the administration change its measures—admit its errors—throw itself on the people for support? Not at all.—The President will send a party communication to Congress, acknowledging the dilapidated condition of the Treasury, endeavoring to lay the blame on his opponents—adroitly attempt to avail himself of the benefit of a partial resumption of specie payments—declare the Specie Circular modified or repealed by Banks resuming—proposing the issue of Stock to the amount of twenty millions—re-commence a national debt,—and here we shall have the width and depth and breadth of all the glory of Jackson, and the man who is pledged to "tread in his footsteps."—*N. Y. Star.*

Letter from New York May 8, 1838.

One million and a half of dollars in specie left this city this morning, in the Philadelphia 6 o'clock boat for Philadelphia, probably to go down the jaws of the monster.

There is a great deal of fog in our money market here it is yet difficult to see through. My opinion is, that the Bank of England has repented of its quarrel with the Pensylvania U. S. Bank, and ordered a portion of its specie sent here to be sent to Philadelphia. Rumor says that Mr. Jaudon, the agent of the Pennsylvania Bank, (a bank bankrupt! a bank insolvent! *vide Globe, passim,*) was about to draw from the Bank of England the nice sum of $16,000,000 in specie, when John Bull's monster concluded it best to make friends with Brother Jonathan's monster, and thus this specie marches to Philadelphia, with more in its train. This conjecture is confirmed, in part, by the following statement in the London Morning Chronicle (received last night) of April 9th:

"It is said that, apprehensive of the consequences of the misunderstanding with the Bank of the United States, the Directors of the Bank of England have absolutely forfeited the policies of insurance upon a very large amount of money. Taken at the lowest calculation, at one per cent. we are informed of £15,000!"

The financial policy of this may be seen in the state of the markets in Europe. It has required all the strength of Mr. Biddle to keep up the cotton market in Liverpool, in the face of the exportations of specie to America. The first law of such an exportation is, that the products of the country to which the bullion is sent must fall, to counteract the effect of the exportation! Mr. Biddle has succeeded tolerably well, but the cotton market is drooping; and, if we insist upon pay in gold and silver, cotton, rice, and tobacco, and state stocks, must pay the bill in a depreciation.

Mr. Biddle's head is a great deal longer than many of the men's who, in our city, so often blow him up. He don't want to sacrifice the great staples of the country, or to produce universal pressure and disaster by a precipitancy in specie payments. He don't want to keep gold and silver marching over the ocean and back at every little turn in the tide of the exchanges, or to cart it, specie circular fashion, over hill and hillock from Pen Yan to Kalamazoo. This seems to me to be what he means by saying "The great prerogative of strength is to do right." However, in all these guesses, I am but groping my way in the fog. Wall street, Chesnut street, and Threadneedle street, (London,) are very foggy just now. Chesnut street, however, just now, seems to be winning the day.

From the (Warrington) Virginia Times.

The late CONVENTION held by the banks, in the city of New York, was the most numerous assemblage of *business*-men (having reference to that peculiar vocation) that ever before convened in the United States. There were upwards of two hundred delegates, representing, and no doubt faithfully and fully representing, the financial condition and interests of the States from whence they came. The decision of such a body upon a comparison of views, after full discussion, is entitled to the highest respect. Their decision has been against immediate resumption; the abuse of the partisan, the clamor of the unthinking, the anxious wish of all good citizens, were equally ineffective. The question was not what they *would* do, but what they *could* do; and, in the present condition of things, it is the deliberate judgement of the most competent tribunal on earth that the banks cannot resume before the first day of January, 1839.

This is precisely as the Whig statements, at the commencement of the "Presidential experiments," foretold. The work of destruction is easy; to violate, to overthrow, to destroy, requires the exertion of no very high attributes of the human intellect. A child, a madman, or an unscrupulous incendiary, can in a moment destroy what has cost the perfection of human wisdom to erect. What so bold as ignorance? What so easily gulled, and deceived, and misled as ignorance? What's more readily flattered and inflated than ignorance? And what's half as obstinate, half as dangerous, half as destructive as inflated, conceited, chafing, restless IGNORANCE, BACKED BY POPULARITY, AND ARMED WITH POWER? A bull in a china shop presents but a faint type of savage and reckless destruction. Knavery, associated with knowledge, is a more fit depository of power than *honest ignorance, coupled with high indomitable temper.* Ignorance becomes the tool of the designing. Knowing nothing, it fears nothing, and may be stimulated to dare every thing.

Our readers will bear with us this passing tribute of deep indignation to the savage triumphs of inflated ignorance over the long established policy and most valued institutions of this country. It has been but one short year since, arrogantly imitating the example of the great Washington, this modern destroyer delivered his farewell address to the People of the United States. "*My feeble efforts* (said he) *to better the currency* have not been in vain; I leave this People free, prosperous and happy!!"

Behold now the fruits of his "feeble efforts!" Where now are the traces of his boasted prosperity? His image is impressed upon our prostrated commerce, our depressed industry, our unequal, disjointed, annihilated currency. His character is distinctly defined in our party divisions: bold and restless in their objects, they are unscrupulous and daring in their means. He has been to the American People like the indulgence of evil passions; *grateful and stimulating during the time of agitation, but loathsome to remember on the day of account and settlement.* And, like the indulgence of evil passions, he has left us worse in temper, worse in character, and with moral powers much enfeebled.

THERE IS HOPE IN THE REGENERATIVE ENERGY OF FREE INSTITUTIONS, *aided by the bitter experience of our present condition.* There is trust yet to be placed in the patriotism and intelligence of the People. We shall return, we are returning, to the old, well tried system, from which we were driven by the ignorance and violence of that dark passion which has now passed over us.

The departure of the steam ship Great Western, on Monday last, on her return to England, was an occasion of extraordinary interest to the people of New York. All the journals of that city received by yesterday's mail have accounts, more or less detailed, of the stirring scene which the Battery and the noble bay of New York presented. We select from them the following copied from the American.

DEPARTURE OF THE GREAT WESTERN.

Yesterday was a jubilee for New York. After a dreary Easterly storm, the waters of our bay, ruffled by a fresh Westerly breeze, and dancing in the bright sun-light, were animated by one of those striking spectacles which they alone can furnish forth. A fleet of twelve steamboats, numerous sail vessels, and row-boats, assembled to witness the departure of the great trans-Atlantic steamer; while a vast proportion of the population of a great city was poured out upon the Battery and the piers, and loaded, absolutely loaded on board the convoying steamboats.

About one o'clock, Broadway was thronged with carriages and pedestrians, in a steady and unreturning stream towards the Battery; and, when two o'clock, the hour of departure of the Great Western, had arrived, there seemed not a foot of ground on or around the Battery unoccupied by a human being.

Punctually at the hour, the noble ship, dressed out in colours, put off from the pier, and swept up the north River; the Providence, the New York, the Vanderbilt, the Highlander, the American Eagle, the Sun, the Arrow, the Brooklyn, the Hoboken, and several other steamboats, all decorated with colors, and many having on board bands of music, put out from different wharves and circling around, formed for those on shore a beautiful *coup d'œil,* while, in turn, the living pyramids at Castle Garden, and the sea of human faces presented by a glance at the receding land, gave back a not less striking picture to those afloat.

When the Great Western turned her head seaward, and put herself seriously to the work, she astonished all by her speed—keeping way with the fastest boats, and putting those not so fast, and very deeply laden with passengers, to their best efforts. It is true they were contending against many difficulties, their unusual freight, and the impossibility of preserving an even keel, the passengers naturally thronging the side towards the Great Western, proved serious obstacles to their rapid progress.

The whole squadron flew down the bay, a New Jersey pilot boat under all sail, with a glorious breeze keeping headway with them, until abreast of the Narrows, when the Great Western stopped her wheels, and the Providence ran along side to take off the returning passengers. While this was in progress, and from the numbers, it necessarily occupied some time, the other boats all gathered close around her, like a convoy around the admiral; and while thus grouped, a fine ship, the Christopher Colon, from the Havana, came in from sea, all sails set, and added not a little to *the picture by rounding to, as she passed, to permit* her wayfarers to admire the unwonted pageant.

Having surrendered up those who were mere amateurs, the Great Western again got under way, and put forth with buoyant speed and high hope upon her long and pathless voyage, cheered, certainly, by as hearty and unanimous good wishes as ever accompanied adventurous voyagers.

It was a proud day for New York, and duly celebrated. It is the beginning, indeed, of a new era for our whole country, for while for all purposes of sale, political, and national isolation, the great Ocean yet flows between us and the old world, for all the purposes of social communication, of rapid and civilizing commercial intercourse, of the progress of mind, of strengthening and expanding mutual respect and affection, it may almost be said to be annihilated.

The great Western carries out more than seventy cabin passengers.

We are informed that the Marine Insurance Companies have resolved to take risks in the first class steamers at the rates charged for packet ships.

Abolition.—This is the season of anniversaries of all kinds, social, moral and religious, and abolition of course takes its place, ill suited as it is to mingle with what is religious—with what preaches "peace on earth"—with what condemns the torch of the incendiary and the slaughter of innocents.

The Colonization Society also held its annual meeting, which was conducted with ability and practical good sense, and the Abolitionists were depicted in their true colours. An occurrence is worth mentioning. At the close of the meeting a gentleman "ob colour," who wore green specs, rose in the gallery and said, "I wish to say one word: these Colonization men are like the Anaconda—they lick us all over—enfold us in their coil—carry us to Africa, where we die. I am for abolition at once."

No doubt. All the humbug of restoring the poor Africans to Africa comes to this: rob the master of his property—set the negroes free—let them roam over this land an idle, dissolute set, eating up the subsistence of the white men—filling the alms houses with their idleness and poverty, and the prisons with their crime, and then we shall have cause to rejoice in *immediate* abolition.

Col. Stone, of the Commercial, in his remarks said, that the Abolitionists were a *promising* set of men. Their distinguished founders (Lewis and Arthur Tappen,) having promised that all the slaves would be free in three years, but he had only heard of one case. A colored boy from the South was brought before the Judge at Boston on a Habeas Corpus, and when t Judge told him that by the laws of the Commu wealth he was free to go where he pleased, the l innocently answered "then I will go back to my M aun."—*Ib.*

The New York correspondent of the National I telligencer writes, under date of 7th instant—

Our Banks announced officially that they resume the 10th inst. They say, out of doors, they *have* r sumed, and we all talk magnificently on the subje but there is a good deal of *brag* about it, and they a as cross as a northwester if asked for considerabl sums in specie. What specie the country Banks g here they buy, not liking to ask the Banks for it, a they pay for it in checks on them. As for busine they do little or none. They keep in their shells co pletely. Thus their resumption profits none b themselves.

☞ We copy the following from a very able and interesting article in the New York Evening Star, on the subject of the financial operations, in London, of Mr. Jaudon, the agent of the Pennsylvania Bank of the United States. It satisfactorily explains, what before was singular to us, the frequent arrivals at New York, of such immense amounts of gold and silver. We hope none will be deterred by its length from giving the article a candid and careful reading.

Mr. Jaudon very quietly opened his office and opened his account—he felt that the Bank of England had ungenerously *tabooed* him, in the face of their having selected the U S. Bank as agent to collect the bills of exchange and other indebtedness of the three great American houses, whose affairs had been assumed by the Bank of England.

Mr. Jaudon about this period was in the receipt of immense shipments of cotton and tobacco, (*the specie of England*) consigned to his order by Planters and Merchants, to whom the Bank of the United States had made liberal, and we may say *timely* advances; no other source in this country or from Europe had the ability or the disposition to afford that aid. Such were the arrangements of the U. S. Bank in making these advances, that Mr. Jaudon was left with the immense proceeds of these shipments in hands, to do with them as the best interests of the owners might require, either in his pleasure to export specie, if it would bear a large premium, or they were at liberty to draw Bills of Exchange upon him when such bills would command from eight to ten per cent premium. Now then to the denial in the N. Y. American, that Mr. Jaudon "was discounting 30 days paper at two per cent. per annum."

At that time the Bank of England was charging five per cent. per annum for all discounts. Mr. Jaudon wishing to employ the ample means in his hands with perfect safety and at short dates, put up a notice in imitation of the Bank of England that he was ready to discount bills at four per cent. The Bill Brokers immediately availed themselves of this new source for discounts, and thus he cashed for them an *immense* amount, at from 15 to 30 days to run. It should be borne in mind that in England they prefer investing in paper of long dates. The Bank of England kept its eye steadily on the operations of Mr. Jaudon, and not without some uneasiness, because reduction of the rates of interest is very contagious in that moneyed capital, and numerous private bankers and other capitalists immediately followed Mr. Jaudon's lead, and the Bank of England was thereby compelled to discount at four per cent. To test, however, the extent of his power and abilities, and believing that his means were absorbed in recent operations, the Bank declined cashing an 80,000*l.* Bill of Exchange at 60 days, for less than at the rate of five per cent. per annum, but kindly referred the parties to Mr. Jaudon, whom they thought *might* do it for less. To their astonishment, Mr. Jaudon instantly cashed the bill at the rate of *four* per cent. per annum. This operation appeared in all their newspapers. While this war was in progress, Mr. James G. King, of the house of Prime, Ward & King, was in England, in friendly intercourse with the Barings, and co-operating with them in order to avail himself of any benefit to his house which might grow out of this attack on Mr. Jaudon, who in the course of time might be charged with the collection of dividends and other banking business which heretofore had been done by the house of Prime & Co. for English capitalists. Mr. King impressed upon the Bank of England and the Barings the great advantages to be derived from an exportation of gold to this country, inasmuch as the Banks in the State of New York being compelled by law to resume at a certain day, would necessarily have an influence on all the other banks in the country, compelling them to purchase the specie at a heavy premium, and the more unprepared the period of resumption found them, the greater would be the necessity of purchasing coin at any price. From this we may gather the motives and the sources of pressing on our Legislature not to allow the Banks one hour of grace beyond the tenth of May. We may thus account for the extreme sensibility of the N. York American, even to the injury of the Whig cause, and our own merchants, to protest against further extension, and to assail the motives of Mr. Biddle, the soundness of whose views was at the Bank Convention tested by a vote of 16 out of 18 States in favor of the course recommended in his letter. Mr. Thos. W. Ward, the accredited agent of the Barings, and now a strong opponent of Mr. Biddle, was present in this city, and electioneered among the members of the Bank Convention, and with Mr. Gallatin, to induce them to resume specie payments forthwith. Hence it will be perceived that all this excitement about resumption was not purely for the good of the country, but to secure a *profit* on the importation of gold and silver, by compelling the Banks to purchase it at a heavy premium. In proof of these views, we see the gold arriving in millions, consigned to Prime, Ward & King, through the Barings, by the Bank of England, to be sold here; but unfortunately for this *speculation,* our Banks not wanting the money, and Mr. Biddle's sagacious letter preventing the premature resumption of the Banks of other States, the gold is a drug in the market, and cannot bring a premium—the agents here having offered it *at par.*

When these gold shipments had in part been made, Mr. Jaudon was of course sensible of the fact that the business of the Bank of England had been changed from the Bank of the United States to Messrs. Prime, Ward & King, and although he had previously discounted London paper very freely at four per cent. per annum, he immediately posted a notice at the Stock Exchange that he was prepared to discount all the U. S. Bank Post Notes or Bills of Exchange then in market at the rate of *three* per cent. per annum, being two per cent. less ey we may possibly know, but time and its developements will satisfy the public that there is no longer any enmity or rivalship between the Bank of England and the Bank of the United States, and we hail this auspicious event as pregnant with the most important results to the commerce and trade of this great and growing country. Enough for to-day.

"What on earth prevents the Bank of the United States from resuming, with all this specie?" says the Journal of Commerce. That is the business of the Bank and the State that chartered the Bank. It is precisely the point complained of. What right have we in New York, coerced by a law of the State into resumption, to turn upon other Banks in other States, and require of them to follow? The United States Bank shows its *ability* to resume—the foundation of its credit, is that Bank has loaned money to merchants, has aided trade and commerce, has not for a year past suspended business, and requires a little more time to prepare to resume, and to *continue* to resume after commencing.—*N. Y. Star.*

A Valuable Hint to Subscribers.—The Indianapolis Journal states that a merchant of Cincinnati having received an order for some goods from a man in a neighboring state, went to a newspaper office and having ascertained that the person in question was a subscriber, obtained permission to look at the editor's ledger. Having found that the man had *paid his bill every year* and was not in arrears, he expressed himself satisfied with the result of the examination, and expressed a determination to fill the order forthwith. He that hath eyes to read, let him understand.

An Albiness.—The New York Commercial says that among the curiosities at the Museum, in that city, is an Albiness,—a young lady of nineteen, who has recently arrived from England. Her eyes are of a pink hue, and her hair, white as snow, fall over her shoulders in wavy clusters, soft as floss silk. In order to avoid and repel impertinent and unnecessary questions, the young lady plays the part of Fenella, in regard to silence. She affects neither to hear nor to understand what is said around her. The Irish giant is also at the museum. He is not quite so tall as the Kentucky giant—but could still wade the Mississippi, where the water is not too deep.

From the National Intelligencer.

It having been proposed by various meetings of the opponents of the present Administration, in different parts of the United States, that there should be a General Meeting of Delegates from all the States, for the purpose of agreeing on and recommending suitable persons as candidates for the offices of President and Vice President at the next election; and a desire having been expressed by several of said meetings that the time and place of holding such meeting should be fixed by the Opposition Members of Congress, those Members have authorized us to announce that, in compliance with what thus appears to be the general wish, they have met and consulted on the subject, and, after due consideration and reflection, they are of opinion that the Borough of HARRISBURG, in the State of Pennsylvania, is a suitable place, and the first Wednesday in December, 1839, a proper time, for holding a General Meeting for the purposes above mentioned to be composed of Delegates from all the States in proportion to their representation in the two Houses of Congress.

☞ The Opposition press throughout the United States are desired to give the above *authorized* notice a conspicuous insertion in their respective papers.

THE NEXT GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

The convention for the nomination of the first candidate for the office of Governor of Maryland, under her new constitution, is appointed to be held in this city on the seventh day of June next. This officer, is, for the ensuing term, to be chosen from the Eastern Shore. The names of JOHN N. STEELE, of Dorchester, THOS. EMORY, of Queen Ann's, JAS. ALFRED PEARCE, of Kent, and JOHN LEEDS KERR, of Talbot, have been mentioned in connection with this office.

If it were possible for us, in our editorial capacity, to feel any strong preference for any individual, where all are true and sterling Whigs, honest and capable, we should be slow to exhibit such preference by any declaration in advance of the nomination. To forstall public opinion, upon such a point, tends to create dissatisfaction and to diminish the weight of authority with which a free and unbiassed nomination would be received by the people. So far, at least, as this press is concerned, it will be no party to any such demonstrations in aid of any candidate. Upon general principles, and in accordance with our uniform practice, we are in favor of the man whose education, experience and public service best qualify him for the discharge of the duties of the office. This is and ought to be a cardinal maxim with the Whigs, and, we are glad to find that they are, every where, becoming more and more convinced of the good policy of adhering to it rigidly. In the Executive office, the incumbent should be possessed of an intellect sufficiently independent and cultivated to render him always a real and not merely a nominal head of his department. We are happy to know, that there is not amongst those who have aspired to this high distinction, a single individual who does not possess those qualifications which will shed lustre upon the station. In this happy condition of affairs, there can be no doubt that, let the choice devolve upon whom it may, it will unite the harmonious action of the whole victorious Whig party

From the Baltimore Chronicle of Saturday last

MOB IN PHILADELPHIA.

The mad schemes of the abolitionists have, again, resulted in riot, the destruction of property, and the perilling of the lives of a community. The building, the destruction of which is detailed in the annexed account, had been erected, it seems, and used, for the delivery of lectures of the abolitionists. Popular indignation had been excited, and when, on Wednesday evening GARRISON, Mrs. WELD, (late Miss GRIMKE,) and other abolition preachers had assembled a large audience within its walls, the angry passions of the crowd were aroused, and an attack was made upon the building. The civil authorities however, interposed and dispersed the mob. The attack was renewed the next day and the designs of the rioters fully accomplished, as will be seen by the annexed full account from the Inquirer.

DESTRUCTION OF PENNSYLVANIA HALL, IN PHILADELPHIA.

The popular excitement growing out of the dedication of Pennsylvania Hall, and the attending circumstances, reached a fearful pitch throughout yesterday. The tumult of the previous night was the theme of all tongues; a thousand extravagant stories were circulated, and the apprehension became general that the night would not pass by, without a still more fearful and exciting scene. During the day, the Hall was open, and, as we believe, one or two Lectures were delivered. At noon; from 100 to 200 persons congregated in front of the building; and the number continued to increase and the sensation to become stronger, until towards sundown; when thousands from every section of the city and county, poured in dense masses towards the scene; and by 8 o'clock, there must have been a concourse of Ten Thousand persons, of all classes, sexes, ages and conditions. The Mayor, we are told, made his appearance at an early hour, and closed the doors of the Hall; notwithstanding it was understood that a Society would meet there in the evening, for the purpose of discussion. We need scarcely state that, as the crowd increased the excitement waxed warmer. The first demonstrations of attack were made upon the windows, which were thrown at, from numerous hands and from every direction.

This movement was followed up by an attempt to force the doors, which at first did not succeed; the efforts, however, were soon redoubled, and an entrance speedily effected. The next step was breaking the seats, galleries and furniture in the interior. The fragments, it is said, were hastily gathered together in the centre of the hall, and a torch applied. The gas pipes were cut and fire communicated to the streams that issue forth. These are the statements of the night: for with the conflicting rumors in circulation, it was impossible to discover any authenticated account of the more deliberate preliminary steps. The alarm of fire was speedily given, and the vast multitude re-echoed the cry. The state house bell also rang out, and the engines and firemen poured in with their apparatus, which they speedily put in readiness for action.

The crowd by this time had swollen to an immense magnitude, and not only Sixth street from Arch to Race, presented a dense mass of human beings, but all the streets and alleys adjacent, were thronged with eager and excited spectators. The alarm soon spread through the city—a few hasty particulars passed from mouth to mouth, and the apprehension was far greater among those who had not an opportunity of witnessing the progress of the flames, than the immediate spectators of the scene.

This was natural; the Hall being located in one of the most densely populated parts of our city, within a stone's throw of the Arch Street Theatre, and a number of frame buildings being in the immediate neighbourhood, it was feared that, no matter how well directed the efforts of the firemen, nor how liberal the supply of water, they would not be able to bound the progress of the flames,—Nay more, a conflict between the police and crowd was apprehended; and hence, many an anxious mother or susceptible wife, dreaded lest the night would not pass by, without the destruction of life as well as property.

Soon after nine o'clock, the whole building was wrapped in flames, which diffused a lurid light around, and throwing their red reflections upon the multitude below, imparted a remarkable and fearful effect to the scene. Every window vomited forth its volume, and the roof cracked, smoked and blazed before the progress of the devouring element. It was a fearful scene, and yet we never witnessed so vast a concourse so passive and so quiet, considering the circumstances of the case. The great majority appeared to be merely spectators; unwilling, by any movement whatever, either to increase the existing, or provoke further excitement. The firemen were perfectly self-possessed; and took especial pains to protect and save the surrounding property. This was a task of great difficulty, but one in which, as we believe, they proved fully successful. Torrents of water descended; and as fast as the strength of one body of men gave way, their places were instantly supplied by another.

We saw several colored persons in the outskirts of the crowd; but as far as our observation extended, no effort was made to molest them. We were told, however, that several were driven from the ground. The fire raged furiously until all the wood-work of the building was destroyed. The roof fell in about ten o'clock; and as the flames subsided, the throng gradually dispersed. At 11 o'clock, Pennsylvania Hall was a mass of ruins, the wall alone erect and standing, and the noise, bustle and confusion incident to such an occurrence, became gradually more subdued, as the hour of twelve approached. The only accident that we heard of, was one caused by an engine which, running over

n, fractured his leg. He was carried off on
by a number of citizens. We need scarce-
that the condition of the residents in the
ate neighborhood, and especially at the
ncement of the occurrence, was alarming
ful in the extreme.

ington County.—The following gentlemen
en appointed to represent Washington coun-
n Whig Gubernatorial Convention: Jno.
aen, Matthew S. Van Lear, Andrew Kersh-
eph Weast, and Jos. Gabby.

nowledgement of Insolvency.—On the 10th in
on which the New York banks resumed spe
nent, Mr. Van Buren sent a message to Con
informing that body that the government would,
days, be unable to meet its pecuniary engagem
nd asking immediate assistance! So much
Experiment."

ITEMS.

The new ten million Treasury Note Bill (amended, however, so as to take away some of its obnoxious features) has passed the House of Representatives and gone to the Senate, and will of course pass that body, with not the less alacrity for the narrow escape it has had in the other House.

In all the annals of legislation, we presume, no parallel can be found, in all its circumstances, to the history of this bill. It passed its third reading by the casting vote of the Speaker, the body of the House being equally divided for and against it; and on motion to reconsider that vote, the question had been decided affirmatively by 110 votes to 109, had not the Speaker's vote, added to the lesser number, *tied* the votes and thus negatived the proposition. So the bill actually passed, or rather escaped, by the vote of *a minority!* - *Nat. Intel.*

Physicians.—The greater the ability, age and experience of physicians, the less medicine they give. The longer they practice, the more they depend on the restorative efforts of nature and the less confidence have they in the specifics of art. Therefore, do not think less favorably of your physician, because he prescribes little. Thousands are sent to their graves by the very medicine which is intended to cure them.

A fair offer.—A physician of New England of a facetious disposition, who had long practised according to the customs of the day, giving and receiving wine and spirits in the social circle, became convinced of the evil of such a course about a year ago, and took the following method of arresting the influence of custom. Having several friends one day at his house, he said to the company, "Gentlemen, will you help yourselves; here is wine, and brandy, and gin, and *Arsenic:* all are poisons; some slower in their operation than others, but equally sure; take your choice."

Gentlemen and Feller Citizens: I have *come* before you to *ax* your free, and unbought, and unboughtable suffierges. *Tharfor,* I'll express myself as you've a right to expect of me. Gentlemen, where's our Congressmen? Mississippi *am* entitled to a representation—but *whar* is it? *Tharfor,* it becomes you to send a genuine one to go *thar.* She *ar* a sovereign state, and her voice ought for to be heard. *Tharfor,* I say, the sooner you elect me, the better. The least said *ar* soonest mended.—*Picayune.*

Very Good.—Mr. B. a gentleman well known in Leverett street, and who is distinguished for his size as well as his wit, remarked to his friend a day or two since, that he thought of making a trip to Europe. "Indeed," said his friend, "that will be a *Sirius* affair." "Oh, no" replied Mr. B., "it will be a *Great Western* concern."—*Boston Repub.*

Col. Richard Raynal Keene, of New Orleans, has sued the Supreme Court of Louisiana for false imprisonment—damages $10,000, *in solido.* The imprisonment was for contempt of court during an argument by the Colonel.

A Van Buren man, writing from Virginia says:—"I believe at last, that the Whigs have got us on the hip, and that they will throw us. When Mr. Van Buren came in I did not expect this—but what can't be cured must be endured."

Industrious Habits.—Professor Ives, of New Haven, makes the following instructive reference to the late President DWIGHT, in a recent address before a Horticultural Society:

"He had the largest garden; the best culinary plants, and the finest fruits in the city, and all cultivated by his own hands. This fact will excite surprise, when it is recollected that he delivered a lecture to his class six days in a week; performed the duties of Professor of Divinity, and superintended the government of the college. He was the first in this city who cultivated the strawberry extensively and successfully. He demonstrated that an abundance of delicious fruit might be cultivated at a very little expense. He was a minute and accurate observer of the habits and laws of vegetables, and delighted in conversation to give or receive instruction in horticulture. He infused into his conversation music and poetry, and he was listened to with delight, even when his theme was cultivation of Cabbages. He taught that the proper time to prune fruit trees *was in June,* when the plant was in the most rapid growth; and the reason was, that the wound would heal most readily at that season. Dr. Dwight was enabled to perform so much and so various mental labors, by invigorating his constitution by exercise in the open air. No one felt more strongly the sentiment of the poet:

> "The Idler is a watch that wants both hands,
> As useless when it goes as when it stands.
> Want of occupation is not rest;
> A mind unoccupied is a mind distressed."

Hear him!—The Globe says: "*Now* that the New York Banks have duly appreciated *our warning,* and *submitted* to the *law.*" Here this, ye wise men of Gotham, who would not allow the Banks a day's grace, the Globe claims the merit of having directed *your* movements. Is it so?

The Corporation of the City of Charleston has appropriated $10,000 to be applied to the immediate relief of the indigent sufferers by the late fire.

It is intimated, in one of the papers, that the Globe is to be superceded by a new executive organ. The violence and scurrility of this paper have disgusted all of its most judicious friends.

The Bank of Westminster has declared a dividend of three per cent. for the last six months.

The Times.—Ten more of the factories of Lowell are about closing.

Loco Focoism.—It is said that seven of the newly appointed Custom House officers in N. York cannot write their names.

The appalling fact seems now admitted, that the Moselle had no water in the boilers—that the pipes gave out fire and not steam—that the passengers were killed by fragments of the engine, or burnt to death by red hot hydrogen gas generated from water let into the empty boilers.

VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE.

The Whigs have carried Logan, one of the counties which we stated yesterday was to be heard from, and it is now ascertained that the delegate from Fayette and Nicholas is a Whig. Counting King George with the Whigs, and Lee, the only county to be heard from, and the doubtful delegate from Morgan, with the administration, there will be a tie on joint ballot.

	Whigs.	Loco Focos & Conservatives.
Senate,	10	22
House,	73	61
	83	83

It is stated, on good authority, that several of the Conservative Senators, now representing Whig districts, will vote, on all party questions, in obedience to the declared wishes of their constituents, which will secure the election of a Whig U. S. Senator.

Of the general result, the Richmond Whig says: "To realize the extent of the Whig gain, it will be necessary to bear in mind that the administration had last year a majority in the popular branch alone, of FORTY! The Whigs now have a majority of TWELVE! Total gain 52! In the Senate we have lost two Whigs, whose places are supplied by Conservatives. Only *eight* of the Senators were required to undergo the ordeal. Had the whole body been brought before the people, the reform would have been complete and overwhelming. As it is, the Senators from the Albemarle and Caroline districts, are instructed in a voice that can scarcely be misunderstood by them; and several other members of that body have received significant hints, which they will do well not to disregard."

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION.

April—1838. July—1837.

Whig.		Loco Foco.		W. L. F.	
Prentiss.	Word.	Claiborne.	Davis.		
12930	11397	10811	10170	6975	10909
	10844				6975
	553				3934
					553

Whig gain, 4487

There are four counties to be heard from, which gave, at the last July election, a Loco Foco majority of about one hundred. The election of both Prentiss and Word is therefore placed beyond all question, and we may expect them in Washington in a few days.

CONNECTICUT SENATOR.

On Thursday the Legislature of Connecticut, elected Dennis Kimberly, United States Senator, in the place of John M. Niles. The vote stood thus:

Kimberly, - - - - - - -	97
Niles, - - - - - -	30
Whig majority, - - - - -	68

At a caucus held the evening previous, by the Whig members, Governor Ellsworth was agreed upon—which honor was however declined by the Governor,—and General Kimberly having the next highest vote was agreed upon. Gen. Kimberly is a distinguished lawyer in New Haven, a gentleman of excellent character and a true Whig.

***A Venerable Chair.*—Major Lewis of Jeffersonville, Indiana, has the first chair ever made in Kentucky, constructed by that hardy old pioneer Daniel Boon. It is of the old fashioned kind and made of split ash, bearing the marks on each arm made by fixing his gunlock when out of order. It is to be sent to the Nashville Museum.**

MARRIED.

On board the steam boat Dolphin, on the Ohio river, on Sunday, the 13th instant, by the Rev. M. M. Heinkle, of Cincinnati, Mr. WILLIAM G. OWEN, to Miss MARY STORM, of New York.

On Thursday, 10th inst. Mr. JOHN ARNOLD, to Miss MARY CRISWELL, daughter of Elijah Criswell, all of Carroll county, Md.

DIED.

At his residence in this county, on Monday, the 14th inst. BENJAMIN DASHIELL, of James. Mr. Dashiell was an affectionate husband, a kind parent, and a good and useful citizen. His loss will be severely felt by a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

On Thursday, the 17th inst. Mrs. COSTEN, wife of Wm. Costen, Junior.

On Monday, the 22d ult. at Myrtle Grove, near Easton, Md. Mrs. HENRIETTA, consort of the late Hon. Robert H. Goldsborough.

Near Martinsburg, Va. on the 4th inst. at the residence of Mr. Miller, the Rev. JOHN WATSON, a superannuated Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and a member of the Baltimore Annual Conference.

PROSPECTUS
FOR PUBLISHING
THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an Imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter, and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	3 00

May 16th, 1838.

FOR SALE.

A good Double barrelled Gun. For terms apply at this office.

May 15, 1838.

Kingston Hall School.

This Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with **Miss Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

CHAPTER 81.

An act to confirm an act, entitled, an act to amend the Constitution and form of Government of the State of Maryland, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and thirty six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven.

Be it enacted, by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the act entitled, an act to amend the constitution and form of Government, of the State of Maryland passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven, be and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNRY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* of Wilson Bishop, late of Worcester county, deceased—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' ‖‖‖‖‖‖‖ Court of Worcester county, I have here- ‖ SEAL. ‖ to set my hand and affixed the public ‖‖‖‖‖‖‖ seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test.

LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Bishop, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n,
of Wilson Bishop, deceased.

May 22, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNTY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed of James Dykes, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' §§§§§§§§§§§ Court of Worcester county, I have §§ SEAL. §§ hereto set my hand and affixed the §§§§§§§§§§§ public seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

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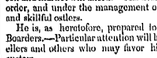
GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n.
c. t. a. of James Dykes, dec'd.

May 22, 1838.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.



Miscellaneous.

Much as persons may be disposed to pay deference to what is termed public opinion, about the influence of which so much is said and written, it appears to us that in yielding to its supremacy they should take into account the sort of public of which it may be the sentiment. In looking to it as a controlling power, persons, as we are led to think, are too apt to regard it as a primary cause instead of, what it really is, an effect. The public opinion which would be likely to prevail in a society composed of people of depraved habits and character, is certainly not the standard which a man of virtuous conduct and sound morals would adopt as his guide; nor is the estimation in which vice and virtue would be held in a population among whom the proprieties of life are overlooked, the criterion by which the men who respect moral obligation and decency of conduct would choose to be governed. We have just said that public opinion is an effect and not a cause, and should therefore be estimated with regard to the condition of things from which it springs. In a country where religious observances are respected and submission to the laws is inculcated, public opinion is and should be venerated, simply because a feeling exists in reference to these subjects which has arisen from the habitual practice of the one and the enforcement of the other. A community in which breaches of the law of the land are not tolerated is a good community, and therefore its opinion is worthy of respect; but in looking further in order to ascertain why it is that the laws are so respected, we will find the original cause of such a state of affairs to be, that crime has always been punished. This same thing called public opinion alters its character so much with place and circumstance, that it is difficult to find it in any two parts of the globe alike. Among the hardy pioneers of the Western wilderness of our own country, for instance, where men are thrown as it were beyond the pale of civilization, the necessity of the case may plead an apology for carrying weapons about the person, and it would be extremely difficult to persuade individuals living where sheriffs and officers of the peace are unknown, that it is unlawful to bear arms for self-protection. In a word, among such people, *public opinion* would sustain the doctrine "that might is right," but it does not therefore follow that this ought to be the case. Among the bold adventurers of the South, to be ready to protect themselves from assault and resent injury, when and wherever it may be offered, with the Bowie knife or the dirk, the pistol or the rifle, so far from being thought wrong by the great mass of the community, the ignorant and uneducated, is regarded as a virtue, yet, notwithstanding that *public opinion* would uphold the use of these weapons, it does not follow that it is right to carry them.

In forming communities, the first thing to be done is to establish the supremacy of law, and a belief that, where the social compact exists, the will and power of every individual become merged in those of the whole as expressed in their legal enactments. The second step is by the undeviating enforcement of the penalties of these laws, to shew that while all are protected who confide in them, all are punished who may dare to infringe them. In such a community the lapse of a short time will beget a public opinion which deserves to be omnipotent, and which in most cases supersedes to a certain extent the necessity of penal inflictions. One more illustration of what we would inculcate, and we have done. Let us go to the Northern sections of our own country. Public opinion there says that breaches of the Sabbath are unbecoming, drunkenness disreputable, and gambling disgraceful, and that to carry deadly weapons is unlike a man of honor, and he who would practice all or any of these habits would be at once sent into coventry and treated as a degraded man. So far so good, but why is it that public opinion is, as it is? Simply because the original settlers caused the laws against Sabbath breaking, drunkenness, gambling and carrying arms to be enforced, and until the same course shall be adopted in parts of the country where these habits at present prevail, instead of putting an end to them, their chief promoter will be found *in public opinion.—Balt. Amer.*

THE HOLE IN MY POCKET.

It is now about a year since my wife said to me one day, 'Pray, Mr. Slackwater, have you that half dollar about you that I gave you this morning?' I felt in my waistcoat pocket, and I felt in my breeches pocket, and I turned my purse inside out, but it was all empty space—which is very different from specie; so I said to Mrs. Slackwater, 'I've lost it, my dear; positively, there must be a hole in my pocket!' 'I'll sew it up,' said she.

An hour or two after, I met Tom Stebbins. 'How did that ice-cream set?' said Tom. 'It set,' said I, 'like the sun, gloriously.' And as I spoke, it flashed upon me that my missing half dollar had paid for those ice-creams; however, I held my peace, for Mrs. Slackwater sometimes makes remarks; and, even when she assured me at breakfast next morning that there was no hole in my pocket, what could I do but lift my brow and say, 'Ah! is'nt there! really?'

Before a week had gone by, my wife, who, like a dutiful helpmate, as she is, always gave me her loose change *to keep*, called for a 25 cent piece that had been deposited in my Sub-Treasury for safe-keeping, 'there was a poor woman at the door,' she said, 'that she promised it to for certain.' 'Well, wait a moment,' I cried; so I pushed inquiries first in this direction, then in that, and then in the other; 'but vacancy returned a groan.' 'On my soul,' said I, thinking it best to show a bold front, 'you must keep my pockets in better repair, Mrs. Slackwater; this piece, with I know not how many more, is lost, because some corner seam in my plaguey pockets is left open.'

'Are you sure?' said Mrs. Slackwater.

'Sure? ay, that I am, it's gone! totally gone!' My wife dismissed her promise, and then, in her quiet way, asked me to change my pantaloons before I went out, and to bar all argument, laid another pair on my knees.

That evening, allow me to remark, gentlemen of the species 'husband,' I was very loath to go home to tea; I had half a mind to bore some bachelor friend; and when hunger and habit, in their unassuming manner, one on each side, walked me up to my own door, the touch of the brass knob made my blood run cold. But do not think Mrs. Slackwater is a Tartar, my good friends, because I thus shrunk from home; the fact was that I had, while abroad, called to mind the fate of her 25 cent piece, which I had invested, as larger amounts are often invested, in smoke,—that is to say, cigars; and I feared to think of her comments on my pantaloon pockets.

These things went on for some months; we were poor to begin with and grew poorer, or at any rate, no richer, fast. Times grew worse and worse; my pockets leaked worse and worse; even my pocket-book was no longer to be trusted, the rags slipped from it in a manner most incredible to relate;—as an Irish song says:

"And such was the fate of poor Paddy O'Moore,
That his purse had the more rents, as he had the fewer."

At length one day my wife came in with a subscription paper for the Orphan Asylum; I looked at it, and sighed, and picked my teeth, and shook my head, and handed it back to her.

'Ned Bowen,' said she, 'has put down ten dollars.'

'The more shame to him,' I replied, 'he can't afford it; he can but just scrape along any how, and in these times it ain't right for him to do it.' My wife smiled in her sad way, and took the paper back to him that brought it.

'The next morning she asked me if I would go with her to the Bowens; as I had no objection we started. I knew that Ned Bowen did a small business that would give him about $600 a year, and I thought it would be worth while to see what that sum would do in the way of house-keeping. We were admitted by Ned and welcomed by Ned's wife, a very neat little body, of whom Mrs. Slackwater had told me a great deal, as they had been school-mates. All was as nice as wax, and yet as substantial as iron; comfort was written all over the room. The evening passed, somehow or other, though we had no refreshment, an article which we never have at home, but always want when elsewhere; and I returned to our own establishment with mingled pleasure and chagrin.

'What a pity,' said I to my wife, 'that Bowen dont keep within his income.'

'He does,' she replied.

'But how can he on $600,' was my answer; 'if he gives $10 to this charity, and $5 to that, and live so snug and comfortable too?'

'Shall I tell you?' asked Mrs. Slackwater.

'Certainly, if you can.'

'His wife,' said my wife, 'finds it just as easy to do without $20, or $30 worth of ribands and laces, as to buy them. They have no fruit but what they raise, and have given them by country friends, whom they repay by a thousand little acts of kindness. They use no beer, which is not essential to his health, as it is to yours, and then he buys no cigars, or ice-cream, or apples at 100 per cent on market price, or oranges at 12 cents a piece, or candy, or new novels, or rare works that are still more rarely used; in short, my dear Mr. Slackwater, *he has no hole in his pocket*.'

'It was the first word of suspicion my wife had uttered on the subject, and it cut me to the quick! Cut me! I should rather say it sewed me up, and my pockets too; they have never been in holes since that evening.'—*Cincinnati Chronicle.* P.

RICH AND POOR.

Connected with the warfare which the destructives are waging against the institutions of the Republic, we have witnessed, with regret and indignation, the course of some of the Sub-Treasury organs in attempting to excite the poor against the rich. The original Locofocos of this city, the English Radicals, and the Working-men's party of 1829, traced all the evils of poverty to the first unequal distribution of property. They declared that the political millenium could not be expected, that the wheels of revolution could not be stopped, until all citizens should enjoy "an equal amount of property on arriving at the age of maturity." Since the administration departed from the high course of principle, honor, prosperity, happiness and Republicanism, marked out by Jefferson and Madison; since the People generally have experienced nothing but disappointment in its course, and have felt nothing but disgust at the systematic effort now in progress to ride over the will of the People, we have but too frequently observed their radical appeals to those feelings of hatred, with which want is naturally inclined to look upon possession.

We speak feelingly on this subject, because every movement which these agitators may succeed in creating, will assuredly terminate in the injury of all classes, and the positive destruction of those whom it professes to benefit. It is baneful and suicidal to the poor. They require, more than any other members of society, peace, harmony, and prosperity. Placed unfortunately at the verge, they feel first, every movement which convulses the body politic; and while they are generally very sensitive to their immediate interests, experience proves that they do not always perceive most clearly the ultimate consequences. There is an intimate and inseparable connection between the capitalist and the laborer, the employer and the employed; and we look upon the person or press that would attempt to disturb the harmony between them as a conspirator against the happiness of both, and an incendiary in society.

We are led to these observations upon this subject, at this time, by a leading article in the Baltimore Republican, in which, while making the usual disclaimer "of being the *last* who would desire to create any distinctions for *mere party purposes* between the poor and the rich," proceeds at a single bound to the declaration that "all other titles of party difference are mere wind!"

The little intervening space which we have referred to, as included in this bound, is interspersed with the following among other beautiful, philanthropic, and patriotic sentiments!

"Look around us and what do we perceive? What else indeed than the Juggernaut car of wealth rolling its giant wheels over our fair land, grinding to the very dust by its intolerance, its pre-emptions, its exactions, its insolent tyranny, the poor and independent laboring classes. What else than the fresh praise of the banking interest; what else than the slaves—the servile dependents upon that interest, chanting hosannas to the god of money power, and bowing the necks of the people beneath the crushing weight of this idol, and demanding sacrifices to its worship as abhorrent to free men as they are [illegible] dutiful political worship."

We shall give our views more at large upon the connection between these classes at an early day, but, in the mean time, we cannot withhold the expression of our detestation of the sentiments contained in this extract, or delay the performance of the duty of holding them up to the execration of mankind.

New York Times.

A fact to be noted.—Seven years ago, there were 1,129 distilleries in New York, now there are only 200.

POETRY.

In a recent issue of the Lady's Book, we find the following beautiful and feeling poetry. We recognize it as the production of our talented friend and townsman, N. C. Brooks, esq. The poetry of this gentleman, we always read with pleasure; we think, however, in the piece before us, that he has exceeded his usual strains; and unhesitatingly pronounce it, equal to any of its length and kind we have seen lately, from the pens of old and more experienced writers.—*Balt. Monument.*

TO MY SISTER,

WITH A MANUSCRIPT VOLUME OF POEMS.

> In the desert a fountain is springing,
> In the wide waste there still is a tree;
> And a bird in the solitude singing,
> Which speaks to my spirit of thee.—*Byron.*

Dear sister, though the heartless world's applause
I covet not, and down life's stream would glide,
E'en as the bark that leaves no track behind.
Yet I would make thy fond and faithful breast
An urn in which love with its sweet perfumes
My memory may embalm, when the bruised reed,
That oft has borne the buffet of the storm,
At last is broken, and my fevered pulse
Shall throb no more with anguish.

On my locks
The untimely snows of age are cast, and lines
Are traced upon my features; yet my heart
Is grayer than my head, and furrowed o'er
With deeper wrinkles than deform my face.
The God that formed the soul, alone, can know
Its secret workings—its mysterious pains
Of impulse and of action, when the blood
Wrung from the spirit and the oil of life
In incense offered up to knowledge, make
The son of genius wearier than the hind,
Who when the toil of day is done, throws by
His spade and lieth down to present rest.

And life to me has been a fevered dream
Of restless aspirations—wild desires,
Corroding cares, fears, phantasies; and hopes
That lured my youth, yet mocked my manhood's growth,
And now, when all the 'life of life' has fled,
Presentiment and melancholy fold
Their ebon wings above a heart, consumed
E'en like the Phenix in its own lone fires.

E'en as the visit of the bird of spring
Has been thy presence; and thy gentle smile
And cheerful voice have wiled my mind from thought,
Recalled the faded rose upon my cheek,
And through my heart diffused the glow of joy;
But thou wilt go away, and I will miss
The smile at evening, and beside the hearth
Will see thy vacant chair; and o'er my brow
And melancholy cheek again will fall
The pensive shadows of a darkened soul.

And I will woo again the silent night,
When thou art gone, and weave the plaintive song,
Whose echoes soothe my melancholy mind.
And when life's dream is o'er, I joy to think
That I, who struck to humble notes on earth
The trembling string, 'mid patriarchs and kings,
And Israel's royal singer, shall essay
Heaven's highest theme, and sweep the golden lyre,
In ceaseless praise, to God and to the Lamb.

A Sister.—He who has never known a sister's kind ministrations, nor felt his heart warming beneath her endearing smile and love beaming eye, has been unfortunate indeed. It is not to be wondered if the fountains of pure feeling flow in his bosom but sluggishly, or if the gentler emotions of his nature be lost in the sterner attributes of manhood.

"That man has grown up among kind and affectionate sisters," I once heard a lady of much observation and experience remark.

"And why do you think so?" said I.

"Because of the rich development of all the tender feelings of the heart."

A sister's influence is felt, even in manhood's riper years; and the heart of him who has grown cold in its chilly contact with the world, will warm and thrill with pure enjoyment as some incident awakens within him the soft tones and glad melodies of his sister's voice; and he will turn from purposes which a warped and fatal philosophy had reasoned into expediency, and even weep for the gentler influence which moved him in his earlier years.

The first steam ship across the Atlantic.—Without wishing in any way to derogate from the honor that belongs to Lieut. Roberts of the Sirius steam ship, just arrived from Cork, it is due to our own country to state that to America belongs the credit of having first accomplished a steam voyage across the Atlantic Ocean. This took place in 1819, which is therefore eighteen years since. The ship was the Savannah, built here in New York, by Francis Fickett, owned by Daniel Dodd. Stephen Vail, of Speedwell, near Morristown, built the engine of this ship. Captain Rogers was her commander, and she sailed to Europe twice. She visited Liverpool and Stockholm; the King of Sweden, Bernadotte, was on board of her, and presented Captain Rogers with a stone and mallet, (now in the possession of Mr. George Vail,) as a token of his gratification at the success of the enterprize. The ship also visited St. Petersburg, and Captain Rogers received from the Emperor a present of a silver tea kettle, as a token of his gratification at the first attempt to cross the Atlantic by steam. The Savannah afterwards went to Constantinople, and the Captain received presents from the Grand Seignior.

Moral Courage.—Matthew Newkirk, Esq. received and entertained at his mansion in a very handsome manner, on Wednesday evening, a large company of gentlemen invited to meet Mr. Clay. Being a member, however, of the Temperance Society, he had the moral courage to give an entertainment unaccompanied by wine or liquors of any kind. The only beverage used was lemonade and pure water; notwithstanding which, there was at no time of the evening any lack of *spirits*.

In a Hurry.—An old man with a wooden leg was walking the road apparently much way worn, when he came up to the mail coach. The conductor taking a pity on his apparent debility and helplessness, invited him to take a seat. "I thank you—I thank you, sir, but I am in a *desperate hurry!*" replied the old codger, stumping ahead at a furious rate.

CANDIDATES.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce
ISAAC H. COULBOURNE, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce,
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of the last Will and Testament of John H. Bell, deceased, the subscriber will sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder, on TUESDAY the 22d of MAY inst., at the Court House Door, between the hours of 2 and 3 o'clock P. M. all the residue of the real estate of the said John H. Bell; consisting of the House and Lot adjoining the Presbyterian Meeting House in this Town; also all that part or parcel of land, lying and being in Somerset County, called "Newman's last Conclusion," which was conveyed to the late Benjamin Bailey, by Samuel McBryde, Trustee to sell the real estate of Jesse Wainright, deceased, and containing, or supposed to contain 296 1-2 acres; also a small tract of wood land, containing, or supposed to contain 15 or 16 acres, being in the Wicomico Swamp, and which will be more particularly described on the day of sale.

It is pretty well ascertained, that the E. S. Rail Road will pass directly through—"Newman's last Conclusion," which will greatly enhance the value of it.

The Terms of sale will be a credit of twelve months on the whole purchase money, to be secured by bond and security, to be approved by the subscriber—When the whole purchase money is paid, and *not before*, I am authorised to give a good and sufficient deed to the purchaser or purchasers; for the part by him, her or them purchased, free and clear of all incumbrances whatever.

JAMES STEWART.
May 1, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words: *'In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13,* 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Oorder
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne.
Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24 1838.

TAKE NOTICE.

I forewarn a certain Levin Ross, from taking any checks signed Jones & Webster, as they will not be redeemed from him for certain conduct. But, any other gentleman can be accommodated with goods, silver or current bank notes whenever five dollars are presented at the store of Jones & Webster.

JAMES WEBSTER.
May 15, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

NOTICE.

The subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

S. T. CALLAHAN.
May 15, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.
May 8, 1838.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners for Somerset county will sit every Tuesday from this time until the first Tuesday in May Court, and every day thereafter during the first week of said Court, for the purpose of taking such appeals and noting such transfers of property as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken, after which time no appeals will be allowed.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24 1838.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued by Theodore G. Dashiell a Justice of the Peace of Somerset county, and to me directed, in favor of William Coston Jr., against Lazarus Maddux, I have seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—one tract or parcel of land, called "Coston's Vineyard," containing 91 3-4 acres, more or less as the property of said Maddux, which I shall proceed to sell on TUESDAY, the 22d day of MAY, inst. at the Court House Door, in the Town of Princess Anne, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above writ and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
May 1 1838.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two writs of Fieri Facias issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed, one at the suit of L. J. Watkins & Company, use of Major Wheeler, against Thomas Long surviving partner of the firm of Long & Beauchamp, and one at the suit of Major Wheeler, John W. Smith and Robert M. R. Smith, trading under the firm of Wheeler, Smith & company, against Thomas Long, Thomas G. Beauchamp, John W. King and James Adams (of Philip,) I have seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—one tract of land called "Edwin Matthews' Folly and Meadow Ground," containing 150 acres, more or less, one other tract of land called "Riggin's Amendment, and Hyland's Discovery," containing 26 2-3 acres, more or less; also another tract of land called "Adams' Folly," containing 44 1-3 acres, more or less; 2 Horses; 2 Cows; and one yoke of Oxen, as the property of said Long; one negro Girl named Henny, one HOUSE & LOT at Kingston, containing 20 acres, more or less, as the property of said John W. King, which I shall proceed to sell on WEDNESDAY, the 23rd inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. at the Court House Door, in the Town of Princess-Anne to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and costs.

JOHN S. CROCKETT. Shff.
May 1 1838.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset county Court, both at the suit of William Coston Jr., against Lazarus Maddux, also five writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued by Isaac Gibbons, a justice of the peace for Somerset county, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., assignee of William H. Stevens, one at the suit of William Coston Jr., adm'r. of Mary Harris, and three at the suit of William Coston Jr., all against Lazarus Maddux, and to me directed, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—one tract or parcel of land called "Coston's Vineyard," containing 91 3-4 acres, more or less, 1 yoke of Oxen, 15 head of Hogs, 200 bushels of Corn, more or less, and 11 stacks of Fodder, more or less, as the property of said Maddux, which I shall proceed to sell on TUESDAY, the 22d day of MAY, next, at the Court House Door, in the Town of Princess-Anne, at the hour of 1 o'clock P. M. to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and costs.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.
April 24 1838.

BANK OF SALISBURY.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GINEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m.

By order.
WN. H. RIDER, Cashier.
April 2 1838.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 29, 1838. [No. 2.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.
May 8, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNRY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* of Wilson Bishop, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of Worcester county, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

‡‡ SEAL. ‡‡

Test.
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Bishop, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n,
of Wilson Bishop, deceased.
May 22, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNTY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed of James Dykes, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of Worcester county, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

§§ SEAL. §§

Test.
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of James Dykes, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n.
c. t. a. of James Dykes, dec'd.
May 22, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May, 8th, 1838.

L. S. ON application of Sarah P. Wilson, Administratrix of Levin Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administratrix give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Levin Wilson, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of October, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

SARAH P. WILSON, Adm'rx.
of Levin Wilson, deceased.
May 15, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May 8th, 1838.

‡‡ SEAL. ‡‡ ON application of Joshua W. Tull, Administrator of Mary Harris, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Mary Harris, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of October 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

JOSHUA W. TULL, Adm'r.
of Mary Harris, deceased.
May 15, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May 8th, 1838.

SEAL. ON application of Isaac McCready, Administrator of Solomon McCready, late of Somerset County deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of testamentary on the Personal Estate of Solomon McCready, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of October 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

ISAAC McCREADY, Adm'r.
of Solomon McCready, deceased.
May 15, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May 8th, 1838.

§§ SEAL. §§ ON application of William Willing, Administrator of Joseph Hardy, late of Somerset County deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Joseph Hardy, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of October 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM WILLING, Adm'r.
of Joseph Hardy, deceased.
May 15, 1838.

CANDIDATES.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce
ISAAC H. COULBOURNE, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce,
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words: *'In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13,* 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Oorder
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne.
Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24 1838.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY, the 30th day of MAY, inst. at the late residence of Henry Adams deceased, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased (Negroes excepted) consisting of *Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Corn, Fodder, Farming Utensils, Household and Kitchen Furniture.*

Terms of sale are—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale, on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock A. M.

WILLIAM ANDERSON, Adm'r
of Henry Adams decd.
May 15, 1838.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.
Published every Tuesday Morning.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be inserted.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people*, in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year - -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do - -	3 00

TAKE NOTICE.

I forewarn a certain Levin Ross, from taking any checks signed Jones & Webster, as they will not be redeemed from him for certain conduct. But, any other gentleman can be accommodated with goods, silver or current bank notes whenever five dollars are presented at the store of Jones & Webster.

JAMES WEBSTER.
May 15, 1838.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners for Somerset county will sit every Tuesday from this time until the first Tuesday in May Court, and every day thereafter during the first week of said Court, for the purpose of taking such appeals and noting such transfers of property as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken, after which time no appeals will be allowed.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24 1838.

BANK OF SALISBURY.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GINEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m.

By order.
WN. H. RIDER, Cashier.
April 2 1838.

Kingston Hall School.

This Institution is in prosperous operations, in Somerset county, Maryland, with **Miss Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance*, at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

CHAPTER 84.

An act to confirm an act, entitled, an act to amend the Constitution and form of Government of the State of Maryland, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and thirty six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven.

Be it enacted, by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the act entitled, an act to amend the constitution and form of Government, of the State of Maryland passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven, be and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed.

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 29, 1838.

☞ Our disappointment in receiving paper from Baltimore compels us to issue a small sheet to-day. We had made such arrangements, that we thought it *certain* the paper would arrive in time. However, this thing shall not soon occur again—*if we can help it*. We have sent up for a pretty large supply, and if it *ever* comes,—we shall hand out such a fine sheet to our readers, that we hope they will freely forgive, if they have not done so already, this and other little mistakes and *short-comings*.

☞ Pursuant to public notice, a very numerous and highly respectable meeting of the Whigs of this county took place on Tuesday last in the Court House, for the purpose of considering of public affairs and of appointing Delegates to represent us in the gubernatorial Convention to assemble in Baltimore on the 7th June next.

The following proceedings were had:

The object of the meeting was explained by I. D. JONES, Esq., in a few, brief and pertinent remarks, when W. W. HANDY, was called to the chair, and NOAH RIDER appointed Secretary.

On motion, a committee of fifteen was appointed, composed of five gentlemen from each of the three old election districts, to consider and report to the meeting the names of the five suitable persons to represent this county in the gubernatorial Convention. The Committee were as follows:—C. C. CARROLL, WM. T. G. POLK, ARTHUR LANKFORD, ROBERT PATTERSON, LITTLETON STURGIS, THOMAS MARSHALL, ROBERT J. HENRY, HENRY LANKFORD, WM. SUDLER, HENRY S. HANDY, SAMUEL J. S KER, LEVIN PHILLIPS, ANDREW W. ANDERSON, MATHEW MARINE and BENJAMIN I. JONES, who retired to a separate room and after a few minutes, reported to the meeting the names of the following gentlemen as delegates to the State Convention, viz:—

Dr. WM. WILLIAMS,
WM. W. HANDY,
SAMUEL W. JONES,
JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Dr. CADMUS DASHIELL.

And on motion, the report and nominations of the Committee were adopted.

THOMAS A. SPENCE, Esq. a prominent Whig from Worcester being present was called on, and made some very animating and eloquent remarks.

On motion of C. C. CARROLL, Esq. a Committee of five was raised, to report resolutions, expressive of the sense of this meeting, on public affairs; whereupon the Chair appointed Messrs. C. C. CARROLL, JOHN W. CRISFIELD, RIDER H. WINDER, GENERAL ROBERT J. HENRY and BENJAMIN I. DASHIELL, to compose said Committee who retired and, in a short time, returned and Mr. WINDER from the committee reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That to the unwise and in several instances unconstitutional measures and doings of the national administration, are chiefly to be attributed the derangement of the currency and exchanges, the depression of the business, and the pecuniary sufferings of the people, of the country;—and the embarrassments of the national treasury.

Resolved, That George Washington, under whose administration the first, and James Madison, under whose administration the second, Bank of the United States was established, were not ignorant of the Constitution of the United States, nor enemies to it: nor enemies to liberty and the people.

Resolved, That those banks contributed essentially and very largely to rescue the country and the country's treasury from great pecuniary difficulties and embarrassments, and to raise them both to a state of high prosperity; and that the downfall of those institutions was accompanied and followed as effects thereof, by a great decline in that prosperity; and a recurrence of the disasters, which they had remedied

Resolved, That a resort in the face of this experience to experiments, bearing mischief and reprobation on their fronts, was, to speak of it most gently, unwise: And that a persistance in this course of experiments after the frightful evidences, exhibited every where through the land of their calamitous consequences, is wicked.

Resolved, That, according to the unerring teachings of experience, a National Bank under proper regulations is the appropriate, and would be an efficient, remedy for the financial embarrassments of the country and the government: and that a National Bank, compelled by law to maintain a fixed and approved proportion between its specie and circulation, and subject to such other restrictions and modifications as time has taught to be proper, ought without avoidable delay to be established by government.

Resolved, That, unfurnished with any sufficient evidence of a sincere disposition in the administration of the general government to retrace its steps, and by repairing its errors to atone to the people for the wrongs and injuries it has inflicted on them, the elections in this State and through the country should be made with a view to a change in the National Councils and administration; and the securing of State councils and administrations, that will cordially co-operate in supporting the Constitution, redressing the wrongs, and restoring the prosperity of the country.

Resolved, That ready to support for the office of President of the United States whoever a Whig National Convention shall nominate as a candidate, we decidedly and warmly prefer and recommend for that exalted and responsible station, the talented, the tried and faithful statesman and patriot HENRY CLAY.

Resolved, That for the office of Governor of Maryland, the members of this meeting will cordially sustain the candidate who shall be nominated by the Whig State Convention, to be held in the city of Baltimore on the seventh day of June next.

On motion of Dr. S. J. S. Ker, it was

Resolved, That, should any one or more of the delegates, appointed to the convention, decline to serve, or fail to attend, the residue of the delegation, or a majority thereof, be, and they are hereby authorised to fill such vacancy or vacancies.

On motion of John S. Crockett, Esq. it was

Resolved, That the Delegates appointed to the Convention be instructed, that Mr. John N. Steele, of Dorchester county is the first choice of the people of Somerset, for the office of Governor.

On motion of Col. Joseph S. Cottman, it was

Resolved, That we will unite and rally for the promotion and success of the Whig party, upon which, we believe, the prosperity of the country depends.—Col. Cottman enforced this resolution with some animated and cogent remarks.

On motion it was

Resolved, That these proceedings be published in "the Herald," and the other Whig papers of the State.

On motion, the thanks of the meeting were returned to the Chairman and Secretary, for the impartial and satisfactory manner in which they have discharged their duties.

And on motion, the meeting adjourned.

W. W. HANDY, Chairman.
NOAH RIDER, Secretary.

From the Baltimore Whig of last Wednesday.

TREMENDOUS HURRICANE.

Last evening between seven and eight o'clock, a most violent hurricane, accompanied with heavy rain and lightning, passed over our city; the damage to property from the effects of the gale, cannot as yet, be fully ascertained—but must be immense. The following is a list of the houses injured, as far as we have been able to ascertain.

A large broad chimney at the Eutaw House, was blown upon the roof, doing considerable damage thereto. The roof of one of the back buildings of the Eutaw House, was also carried off.

The whole roof of the extensive warehouse of Messrs. Joseph Taylor & Son, four stories high, and fronting about ninety feet on Eutaw street, was blown off, carried to the opposite side of the street, and dashed against a three story warehouse, breaking in the upper walls, tearing off the roof, and otherwise shattering the building. The roof of Messrs. Taylor & Son's warehouse was covered with tin, the other was of shingles.

The row of warehouses on the east side of Eutaw, above Market street, were considerably injured, by the blowing off a great portion of the roofs—they were covered with copper.

The whole roof of the gasometer, or reservoir, of the Gas company, in Park, near Lexington street, was thrown in a heap of ruins into the street, leaving the building a perfect wreck. This roof was covered with zinc.

Part of the roofs of five stories on Baltimore, near Calvert street, four stories high, were blown off, one of them vacant, the others occupied by Messrs. Joseph Robinson, Thomas Palmer & Co C. W. Spilcher, and Walter Crook jr. These were also covered with zinc.

An immense mass of copper roofing was ripped from the top of the Museum, corner of Calvert and Market streets, and carried into the street. A large bench which was upon the roof, was carried by the wind to the corner of Fayette and Calvert streets.

The chimney of Jenkin's saddlery store, in Market street, blown down and the roof dashed in.

The front of Thomas C. Dunlevy's stable on Frederick street blown down.

The gable end of a house in Harrison street blown down—fell on a carpenter shop and crushed it to the ground.

Part of the wall of the old Circus on the Falls and the whole of the old wall on Low street, blown down.

Two chimnies of Thomas Kelso's dwelling on York street, blown down.

A large elm tree, in Conway street, was blown entirely out of the ground by the roots, tearing up a great portion of the pavement.

A large poplar tree on Calvert street, near the City Mill, was blown down.

A chimney of the back buildings, of a three story house in Gay street, adjoining the Military Hall, was twisted entirely out of its place, and now stands in a tottering condition.

The garret window of a house in Pitt street, was entirely blown out of the roof, and carried to an immense distance.

The chimney of Mr. Henry Myers' dwelling in Frederick street, blown down.

The chimney of the house at the corner of Saratoga and North Gay streets, occupied by Mr. Samuel Hart, blown down.

The new Christ church, at the corner of North Gay and Fayette streets was much injured by the roof being blown off and torn into pieces.—The American of this morning, says—"Some of the sheets were carried to the distance of several hundred feet. The rain subsequently penetrated the wooden sheathing of the roof, and we fear that the ceiling of the church is so much injured that a new one will be required. The space in the loft immediately over the organ was covered with carpets and tarpaulins, at an early hour of the night, in a manner which it is believed will preserve that fine and costly instrument from injury."

The Chronicle of this morning, says—"The shipping in port, we are glad to learn, escaped without injury. So sudden was the approach of the storm, that it was impossible to take any precautions to guard against it, and we have heard of several instances in which the lives of persons seem to have been almost miraculously preserved. One case, which occurred in our neighborhood, is worth relating At the moment when the storm was at its height, Mr. Haslam, a son of the celebrated veterinary surgeon, was about entering, on horseback, the stable of Mr. Dunlevy. He had not passed the door an instant, before the gable end wall fell with a heavy crash. Had he been a second or two later, he must have perished."

Other damage of minor importance, was done in various parts of the city, the actual extent of which cannot be correctly ascertained. It is feared that serious damage has been done to the shipping in our bay, and on the cost—of this, however, we have nothing certain.

☞ *Treasury Note Bill.*—This Bill passed the Senate on Friday evening, (18th inst.) by a vote of 2[illegible] ayes to 13 nays. By this time, of course, it has been signed by the President, and is now a law. And thus is the country to be saddled with another batch of government shin-plasters in lieu of the "gold currency," which, according to the Globe, Mr. Van Buren was pledged to bring into operation.

From the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian, May 17.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY.

The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, met yesterday morning at the 7th Presbyterian Church of this city. A very large number of delegates were present, and the house was crowded with spectators. Preparatory to the opening of the proceedings, a sermon was delivered by Dr. Elliott, the moderator of the last Assembly. After the discourse, the Moderator requested the Clerk to read the names of the Commissioners.—The Clerk then read the names of those whose credentials had been accepted. Before this was commenced, Mr. Patton of New York, rose and asked leave to offer a series of resolutions. The Moderator declared him out of order, requested him to sit down, and directed the Clerk to proceed.

The calling of the roll, which omitted the names of the delegates within the limits of the Synods cut off by the last assembly, and the 3d Presbytery of Philadelphia being finished, a number of these delegates presented their commissions which were rejected.—Mr. Cleaveland of Michigan, then read a protest against the organization of the Assembly by a portion of that body, and moved that the Rev. Dr. Beman of New York, (one of the New School) act as Moderator, which was agreed to by those who opposed Dr. Elliott, and his friends of the old School. Mr. Gilbert was appointed Clerk.

A motion was then made that "The General Assembly" adjourn to meet at the First Presbyterian Church, which was responded to by many voices: at this moment a large number of persons in the galleries testified their approbation in a manner rather too boisterous for a place of worship. That portion of the assembly organised by Dr. Beman having repaired to the First Presbyterian church, they there elected Dr. Fisher moderator, appointed a committee to obtain the books from the clerk of the last Assembly, and then adjourned.

After this withdrawal, the remaining portion of the assembly (the old school) then proceeded to organise, and elected William S. Plumer of Virginia, as moderator, and E. W. Crane of New York, clerk. The duties of moderator were then read from the Book of Discipline by Dr. Elliott to Mr. Plumer, who responded to them, and delivered an address on taking the chair. A committee of five was appointed to review and report on the proceedings of the morning, and an adjournment took place until the afternoon.

Trial and Conviction for Mail Robbery.—A case of more than ordinary interest, recently occupied the attention of the U. S. Circuit Court for Maine, under an indictment against Henry M. Woods, late assistant post-master at Ellsworth, charged with having taken money from the mail.

"It appeared in evidence, that Mr. George T. Smith, of Machias, mailed a letter at that place, on the 31 of February last, with a $50 bill of the U. S. bank inclosed. The letter was directed to Mr. David Thatcher, Boston, and was by him received in due course of mail, but there was no bill inclosed. Measures were immediately taken to discover the purloiner, and the cashiers of the Bangor banks were written to, to notice the bill if it was presented.

Soon after, the bill was presented to the Bangor Commercial Bank, by the prisoner, and was taken in exchange for some of their own bills. It was immediately identified, however, and the prisoner was arrested. The account which he gave of the bill was shown to be false, and there were several circumstances that tended to fix the crime upon him.

Mr. Wood, who is Postmaster at Ellsworth, and a Counsellor at Law, stated that the prisoner commenced studying law with him, about a year and a half ago, that he came well recommended, and had previously been engaged as a school teacher. He boarded with Mr. Wood, and was employed by him, as assistant postmaster. He generally had charge of the mail which passed from the east, through Ellsworth. This mail usually arrived about dinner time, and prisoner was left alone to take care of it. Mr. Wood, the postmaster, did not recollect to a certainty who opened the mail on the Sunday, when it must have reached Ellsworth from Machias, but had no doubt from the usage, that it was opened by his assistant. Evidence was also introduced, to show that the prisoner had expended more money than he had received from Mr. Wood for his services, and that $40 was found in his trunk after his arrest.

The letter of Mr. Smith to Thatcher, had evidently been opened, as there were two wafers on it, and there were other marks of violence on it besides. The character of the prisoner previous to his arrest was not impeached by the prosecuting officer, and it was not denied by him, that he had borne a good character, before he was charged with this offence.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and the prisoner was sentenced to ten years confinement in the county jail at Augusta."—*Philad. Messenger.*

The Abolition riot at Philadelphia—Further Particulars.—The cost of the Pennsylvania Hall which was a new building, purposely erected for a sort of Abolition college, is computed at $40,000. The audience of 3000 at the Hall Wednesday evening was composed one half of women, and of white and black people. Mrs. Maria W. Chapman of Boston, was one of the females who spoke. The firemen were not allowed by the mob to play upon the Hall, nor to attempt to put out the fire, but only to prevent its extension by keeping the adjoining buildings wet. The Sheriff, Col. Watmough, was somewhat bruised by the mob. A store with abolition works was broken open and the volumes scattered in the street. A late law of the *state* will oblige the public authorities to pay for the destruction of the Hall.

As an indication of the feeling that prevailed, it is said that the house of a poor widow adjoining having been injured to the amount of some fifty dollars, a collection for her benefit was set on foot, and money collected to the amount of four hundred and seventy dollars.

The immediate cause of this popular out-break is said to have been the ridiculous and ostentatious amalgamation of colors in Chesnut street, during hours of fashionable promenading.

Whites and blacks, *arm-in-arm,* were thronging the streets by scores whereat the populace became greatly excited.—*N. Y. Star.*

A Problem for Abolitionists.—The State prison of Connecticut, by the late official report, is in a "flourishing" condition. There have been in it for the year past 264 convicts, of which 70 have been discharged, and 4 have died, leaving 190 within the walls, which is seventeen less than at the commencement of the year. Of these, 141 are white, and even in Connecticut, where negroes are as rare as "black swans," there are no less than forty-nine persons of this description, making about one-fourth of the whole number of State convicts! The report itself acknowledges that (to quote its own words) "The number of blacks in confinement compared with the whites is *ten* or *twelve* times greater, than is the proportion of the black to the white population in the State." The nett earnings for the year have been $20,544 41, leaving a nett profit over the expenses of $5052 62. The disproportionate amount of colored persons demonstrates in our mind clearly what we have so often urged, that the madness of fanatics in trying to make our Northern States an asylum for that worst species of population called *Free Negroes,* leads in fact to the extension of crime and pauperism, and the consequent multiplication of prisons and poor houses, which are the receptacles in which the deluded, caressed and degraded children of Africa generally terminate their career.—*N. Y. Star.*

There are from 60 to 100 steamboats annually built on the Ohio river.

THE LAW OF THE MOB.

In countries where constitutional freedom has no existence,—where the people have no lot or part in the government, where command and not law is the rule of action,—there may be, in extreme cases, an excuse for mobs; even in such cases and under such governments, the inequality of mob law seldom results in any good; on the contrary it strengthens the oppression which it is intended to weaken. The tyranny of mob law puts all other tyrannies in the back ground during its necessarily short lived duration, and after its lightnings have flashed, the darkness of oppression is only the more horrible.

In this country, where the people are the source of all power,—the directors of all power,—there cannot exist the slightest excuse for mobs. No reflecting man, who loves his country, values its liberties, and wishes to perpetuate them, will sanction a mob under any circumstances. A mob is a proof of the weakness of government, of the insufficiency of the constitution and laws to protect the citizens It affords to the enemies of freedom the argument that the people are unfit to govern themselves; that the constitution and laws, framed by their own hands, are inadequate to protect their rights. Every man who engages in a mob, or sanctions a mob, is unintentionally sapping the foundations of freedom, and prostrating the rights of man. He who cherishes the blood-bought liberties of his country will discountenance every attempt to raise a mob; will aid in its suppression when raised, and will do all in his power to bring to justice those who have violated the constitution, or trampled the laws under foot.

The prime movers of mobs are in most cases men who have very slight claims to the protection of the laws. In this country there ought to be few of this description; but it seems that there are enough for occasional displays. The mass which compose mobs is made up of the thoughtless, who do not take time to reflect upon the consequences; who do not seem to realize how easy it is to kindle a flame, and how difficult to arrest its progress. The majority of those who constitute mobs are impelled by honest indignation and thoughtless impulse, to take the law in their own hands, and withdraw its protection from others. Such members of a mob, regret their participation, after the momentary excitement has passed. When a mob is raised, no man and no property is secure. The mob may be led to wreak vengeance upon those who have had nothing to do with the matter which created excitement; misrepresentation and a concerted cry through the crowd can lead a mob any where and against any body; for in mobs there is no way of ascertaining the honest man from the desperado. During the reign of a mob the families in the neighborhood are in a state of terror; the aged, the helpless, the nervous female, and the innocent children, are in constant fear, lest the fire may destroy the roofs which cover them; lest their fathers, brothers or sons, may fall victims to the fury of a mob. This terror extends to every home where any of the inmates are absent. By the laws of this state it is made the *interest* of every citizen to suppress mobs; for all property destroyed, must be paid for out of the public funds, and must come from the pockets of the tax payers. The destruction of property is, however, the smallest of the evils of mob law.

With the existing cause of the late violation of the laws, we have nothing to do. We do not believe that immediate abolition or amalgamation are practicable. Those who do believe so have a right to express their opinions, and will have that right until liberty of thought and liberty of speech and the liberty of the press are prostrated in this land of liberty. This right may be abused, and we think has been abused by the advocates of abolition; but to correct the abuse by violence is to realize the fable of the farmer who burned his barn in attempting to destroy the rats which infested it. It is better for the world to tolerate the abuse than to impair the liberty of thought and the press. If reason be not able to combat and conquer error, we know of no means of establishing truth;—fire is no argument. The only way to suppress the error of abolition doctrines is to let them alone, or meet them with argument and truth. The moment we use violence to stop a man's mouth, we admit that he can say something which is unanswerable. The resort to violence invariably aids the cause it is meant to injure.

We do not fear any thing that the abolitionist may urge in defence of his views;—if he speaks truth, we do not fear truth;—if he speaks error, reason will destroy it;—if he uses improper language, and disregards the feelings and decencies of society, it will hurt his own cause only. If he violates the law, let him be punished according to law. If the law is not sufficient, let a law be enacted. Violence and fire will not answer any purpose but that of adding numbers to the abolitionists. Those who are governed by impulse will readily be induced to think that persecution is the weapon, and they will side with the persecuted. The peaceful and reflecting citizen will also be induced to side with the law. We have no fear of the continuance of mob law. The citizens will not tolerate it.—*Phil. Herald.*

In the British House of Commons, April 11th, in a discussion on the subject of the revenue, the Chancellor of the Exchequer paid a handsome compliment to the integrity and honor of American merchants.

It was impossible he said, for a great commercial crisis like that through which the country had passed, to occur without showing itself on the public revenue. If the fact which his honorable friend had stated were to create any distrust as to the resources of England, the result would be as great as mischievous; but any one who would look to the affairs of the last twelve months, must feel gratification and pride that the country has passed through these events without more suffering and loss than had been endured in the course of the past year. Our commercial men had to encounter circumstances of difficulty which might almost be said to be without parallel—(hear hear)—but the resources of the country had enabled them to go through that severe trial—(cries of hear hear.) But he must say—and he said it the more freely because it related to another country—that the exertions made by the commercial men of the United States of America, had been such as to reflect the highest credit on their character as commercial people—(hear.) Although the crisis which had happily been passed, had affected the manufacturing industry of this country, its foreign commerce, and the national revenue, yet in these branches less mischief has been incurred than might reasonably have been expected—(hear.) It was true and undeniable, that a review of the last year was any thing but satisfactory, and that the deficiency of the revenue had been great; but it was going too far to say that there was any reason for distrust as to the capability of the country to meet all its engagements.

From the Petersburg, Va. Intelligencer.

What has Congress done?—This is a question which every body asks, and to which there is but one reply, viz: Nothing at all worth mentioning. Congress has this year, including the extra session, been in session for upwards of seven months, and the pay of the members alone, to say nothing of other and heavy expenses, has amounted to about Five Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars.

What return have they made to the people for this expenditure of their money? On account of the disastrous condition of the country, and the loud calls made on the President, he convened the National Legislature in September, in compliance with the wishes of the people, who hoped that its collected wisdom would devise some plan to relieve their distress, brought on them by the reckless and infatuated conduct of the government which they created, and which lives by their support. Vain hope. More than seven months have elapsed, and not one measure of relief has been devised. The agents of the People, sent to Washington to do their bidding, regardless of the thousand calls which are daily made upon them, from all parts of the country, have wasted more than half a year, in the idle discussion of party measures, in disgraceful wranglings and contentions and have obstinately refused to hold out one reasonable hope of relief to their anxious distressed constituents.—The question then is settled, that if the country is relieved at all, it will be so in spite of the Government. The duelling report is now "in the full tide" of nonsensical discussion. A report which deserved the fate of being nailed with scorn to the table of the House, has for the last fortnight occupied almost exclusively its attention. As we predicted when the Committee was appointed, parties have arrayed themselves on both sides—angry passions have been aroused, by the worse than idle discussion of the Duelling report.

The tenth vessel which has been sent by the Maryland State Colonization to Maryland in Liberia, sailed from this port on Tuesday, the 15th instant, at 10 o'clock. The Columbia, Captain FRANKLIN, carried out thirty-six emigrants, and a passenger, Mr. E. STANLEY BYRON, connected with the Episcopal Mission at Cape Palmas. They were well provided with all articles necessary for their comfort, and embarked in high spirits. The services on the occasion were highly interesting and were performed in the presence of a large and respectable collection of citizens. As is customary on the occasion, the flag of the Colony was displayed in the large boat that carried the emigrants from the wharf to the schooner. We cannot too much commend the punctuality of the Board of Managers. They have for several years sailed when the appointed day and hour arrived, and even when the wind did not serve, have had their vessels towed by steam to the mouth of the river.—There is no reason why this punctuality should not be preserved; it gives a business air to the concern, and tends to inspire confidence in the management of those interested in the undertaking.

The demand for freight and passage to the Colony, has heretofore always exceeded the capacity of the Society's vessels; and it is understood that the Society propose to build or purchase a vessel to be employed regularly as a packet to the Colony. To accomplish this, public aid will be necessary, and application will be made in the course of a short time to the friends of the cause. We trust that the appeal may not be unsuccessful. The Society and its objects are daily growing in interest, and deserve and should receive liberal support and encouragement.—*Balt. Chron.*

Mr. Graves.—Mr. Graves, who was one of the principals in the late Washington Duel, made some remarks while the Report of the Committee was under discussion in the House, from which we make the following striking extract:—

"I should do injustice to myself were I to conclude without saying that I was not conscious, at the time, that I had invaded the privileges of this House. I thought I was especially careful to preserve them. I find, however, that, being connected with a duel, either as principal or second, when a member is a principal, technically involves all alike in a breach of privilege. Sir, I was involved in the commencement of this unfortunate affair innocently. I never conceived it possible that such consequences would have devolved on me, when I consented to become the bearer of that ill fated note, otherwise I should never have taken on myself the task. I am not, and never have been, the advocate of the anti-social and unchristian practice of duelling. I have never, up to this day, fired a duelling pistol. Nor, until the day I went to the field, did I ever take any weapon in my hand in view of a duel. Public opinion is practically the paramount law of the land; every other law, both human and divine, ceases to be observed; yes, withers and perishes in contact with it. It was this paramount law of this nation and of this House that forced me, under the penalty of dishonor, to subject myself to the code which impelled me unwillingly into this tragical affair. Upon the heads of this nation, and at the doors of this, house rests the blood with which my unfortunate hands have been stained."

A Bouquet for Queen Victoria.—Mr. Thoburn, the florist, of New York, has sent out as a present to the Queen of England, through the hands of Lieutenant Carpenter, U. S. Navy, passenger in the Great Western, a splendid Bouquet of Flowers, from his gardens and hot-houses. It was placed in damp sand, in a tin box, sealed tight, with a glass cover, and it is hoped it will reach the young queen's hands as fresh and blooming as though just plucked, that she may wear it at her next levee, if not the coronation, in proof how closely brought together the two countries now are.

The Rathbun case.—The Buffalo Journal of Saturday says, 'We learn that the Circuit Court yesterday decided that Benjamin Rathbun may be released from imprisonment on bail, in the sum of five thousand dollars upon each indictment now pending against him. These indictments are five in number, we believe—three in this county, and two in Gennessee.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in St. Mary's County, dated May 18 1838.

"The Whigs of this county have made choice of Col HEARD, Col. COOMBS, Dr. SHAW and Mr CAUSIN to represent them in the Baltimore Convention. It is understood their first choice will be in favor of Gen. EMORY, of Queen Ann's Co., for Governor.—*Balt. Chron.*

Worth Trying.—It is said, on the authority of a paper read before the Entomological Society of London, that a net of fine black thread, with the meshes an inch square, placed against an open window, will effectually exclude flies, owing to an optical illusion produced by the net in the eyes of the insect. If this be true, tidy housewives and watchful nurses may find it a discovery of much importance.

Connubial Bliss.—A young lady, residing at Farmington, Ontario county, possessed of great charms, personal and mental, rich, and highly esteemed by her family and friends, committed suicide fifteen days after marriage! Her husband turned out to be a drunkard.

ITEMS.

Brandreth's Pills and the "Great Western."—We understand that several boxes of these celebrated Pills were taken out in the "Great Western," to serve in need in *working* the engines of that proud steamer.

It is further stated to us, (but not on as good authority,) that a quaker gentleman proved the efficacy of some of these "*operatives*" so far, that nothing was found of him but his *hat*, and if he had not been a quaker, and consequently a *broad brim*, the whole of him would have "worked through."—*N. Y. Star.*

Curious Case.—An English gentleman at Cambridge, Mass., lost some time since $2000 in gold, and suspicion fell on his son-in-law, underkeeper in the house of correction, E. Cambridge. This person one day wished a tree in the yard to be transplanted to another and better place. The request seemed singular, and the keeper consented, and watched the operation unseen. A bag was deposited in the hole dug: after this was done, and the tree put in, the keeper said he did not like the locality and ordered the tree dug up, when the under-keeper had to become the detector of his own subterfuge to conceal a disgraceful act. The money was all recovered.—*ib.*

A young spark, who is courting a respectable young lady in Royal street, sat so late a few evenings since, that the servants were all the forenoon of next day in whitewashing his shadow off the wall.

A Busy Auctioneer.—An English auctioneer announces in a newspaper advertisement, that he has so much business he has recently worn out two hammers, and is now on the second end of the third!

To have music at dinner.—Tell you wife she is not so handsome as the lady that lives across the way.

Matches wherein one party is all passion, and the other all indifference, will assimilate about as well as ice and fire. It is possible, that the fire will dissolve the ice, but it is most probable that it will be extinguished in the attempt.

It is only when the rich are sick, that they fully feel the impotence of wealth.

The New License Law of Massachusetts, prohibiting any person from selling wine, brandy, rum, or other spiritous liquors, by retail, was declared to be constitutional by the Supreme Court of that Commonwealth.

Mr. James M. Scott, the contractor who was engaged in erecting a steeple upon the Methodist church in Natchez, recently fell to the ground from a height of ninety feet, and expired in four hours.

Doses of sweet oil, with finely pulverized charcoal, have been found, it is said, by some experiments in the western part of our state, an effectual antidote to arsenic.

After July next, all that part of Wisconsin territory west of Mississippi, is to constitute a district territory under its name of Iowa Shortly, therefore, we shall have two more new stars.

No less than 300 new buildings are said to be going up in Quincy, in Illinois.

A letter has been received at the Department of State, announcing the death of James B. Thornton, Esq. United States Charge d'Affairs to Peru. He died at Callao on the 26th of January last.

While the menagerie and circus of Messrs. Raymond & Company of Cincinnati, were crossing a bridge over the river at Franklin, Ohio, a short time since, the bridge gave way from under the teams, and five men and eight horses were drowned.

Last week a swindler in New York forged the name of the Mayor to a subscription paper for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Charleston, and succeeded in collecting a considerable sum of money.

Cure for wounds in Cattle.—It is said that the most aggravated wounds of cattle are easily cured with a portion of the yolk of eggs, mixed in Florence spirits of turpentine—bathe the parts injured several times a day, and a cure will be effected in 48 hours.

The New York Times, formerly one of the most violent administration papers in the Union, but more recently an ably conducted Conservative paper, has hoisted the broad banner of Henry Clay, and N. P. Tallmadge, as candidates for President and Vice President of the United States.

Temperance.—The New British and Foreign Temperance Society has offered a premium of £100 for the best Essay on the benefits of total abstinence from all intoxicating drinks.

It is stated in a Southern paper that Mr. Sparks, whose literary labors have justly gained for him great celebrity, is engaged in researches for papers connected with a contemplated work on the Life of Franklin.

The Second Municipality of New Orleans have voted $2000 for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire at Charleston. It is supposed that the two other Municipalities will follow the noble example.

Silas Wright, Mr. Van Buren's Envoy.—This gentleman was sent to Michigan, when that State was first organized, to drag it into subjection. Last summer he visited Vermont for a like purpose. This Spring, he has been to the Old Dominion.—*N. Y. Express.*

Yes—and in every instance, a Whig victory has followed "his foot steps."

The Heart.—The heart may be compared to a garden, which, when well cultivated, presents a continued succession of fruits, and flowers, to regale the soul and delight the eye; but, when neglected, producing a crop of the most noxious weeds; large and flourishing, because their growth is in proportion to the warmth and richness of the soil, from which they spring. Then let this ground be properly cultivated, let the mind of the young and lovely female be stored with useful knowledge, and the influence of woman, though undiminished in power, will be like "the diamond of the desert," sparkling and pure, whether surrounded by the sands of desolation, forgotten and unknown, or pouring its refreshing streams through every avenue of the social and moral fabric.

Pretty Good.—The Baltimore Republican accounts for the late Van Buren defeat in that city by stating that a great many of the party were engaged in the fisheries. The New York Transcript thinks the "fisheries" were up Salt River.

The Crops—The Charleston (Va.) Free Press speaks unfavorably of the present appearance of the wheat crops in that county. It says "the prospect is fair for a full half crop or more in Jefferson county. Compared with the last two years, the prospect is good; but compared with previous years, we believe the prospect decidedly bad. "If nothing adverse happens," however, we may yet have a pretty good crop."

Yankee Pedestrianism.—A trial took place yesterday afternoon, on the Hoboken race ground, which is probably unprecedented in pedestrianism. Stannard, of Connecticut, actually drew a heavy sulkey over the course of one mile, in *five minutes and fifty-four seconds.* The time against which he run was seven minutes, but the amount of the wager we did not learn. Stannard is the same live Yankee who won the great foot race on the Union Course, L. Island, a few years since, and he has on this occasion, we venture to say, performed a feat that has no parallel. He did no appear in the least exhausted at the end of the distance.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

Senate of the United States.—Under the operation of the spirit of reform which now pervades the country we may expect a renovation in the Senate Chamber on the 4th of March next. The terms of the following Senators expire on that day:

Ruel Williams, of Maine, Loco Foco.
Benj. Swift, of Vermont, Whig.
Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts, Whig.
Asher Robbins, of Rhode Island, Whig.
John M. Niles, of Connecticut, Loco Foco.
N. P. Tallmadge of New York, Conservative.
S. L. Southard, of New Jersey, Whig.
Sam'l. McKean, of Pennsylvania, Conservative.
Richard H. Bayard, of Delaware, Whig.
Wm. D. Merrick, of Maryland, Whig.
W. C. Rives, of Virginia, Conservative.
G. I. Trotter, of Mississippi, Loco Foco.
Felix Grundy, of Tennessee, Loco Foco.
Thomas Morris, of Ohio, Loco Foco.
John Tipton, of Indiana, Conservative.
Thomas H. Benton, of Missouri, Loco Foco.
John Norvell, of Michigan, Loco Foco.
W. S. Fulton, of Arkansas, Loco Foco.

Making eighteen Senators—of whom six are Whigs,—four Conservatives,—and eight Loco Focos. Two of the Loco Focos,—Messrs. Grundy and Niles,—have already received their dismissal, and Messrs. Williams, Wall, Trotter, Norvell, and Fulton, will most probably be ejected by their respective Legislatures next winter. Missouri we fear is incorrigible, and therefore Mr. Thomas H. Benton will retain his seat. The Whig Senators will all be re-elected or succeeded by gentlemen of the same politics, and the Conservatives will have to give way to decided Whigs. The next Senate will then consist of 28 Whigs—2 Conservatives, and 22 Loco Focos.—*Balt. Patriot.*

CALVERT COUNTY.

For Senator,

JOHN BECKETT, Esq.

Delegates,

AUGUSTUS R. SOLLERS,
THOMAS I. HELLEN,
FRANCIS STEVENS.

Delegates to the Gubernatorial Convention.

J. A. D. DALRYMPLE.
COL. THOMAS BILLINGSLY.
JAMES MORSELL,
JOSEPH BLAKE.

TOUCH, O TOUCH, THAT CHORD AGAIN!

BY JOSEPH R. HAYES, ESQ.

(Of Cumberland, Md.)

Touch, O touch that chord again!
  Its soft and silv'ry tone,
Revives a long forgotten train
  Of joys and sorrows flown:
Of joys which like the morning's beam,
  Though bright too soon are over;
Of sorrows which to mem'ry seem,
  Round happiness to hover.

SECOND VERSE.

'Tis ever thus—when joy's pure light
  Is brightly round us glowing,
For soon, alas, is sorrow's night
  Its shades around us throwing:
But still, when sorrow's pensive tear
  The feeling heart beguiles,
The light of joy oft lingers near
  And turns our tears to smiles.

MARRIED.

In Cambridge, Md. on Tuesday, the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Laughlin, Capt. SOLOMON SAUNDERS, to Miss SARAH ANN WHITE, all of Dorchester county.

DIED.

On Friday last, at the residence of her grandfather, Wm. Williams, senior, VIRGINIA WILLIAMS, only daughter of the late Isaac and Virginia Williams.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset county court, and to me directed, both at the suit of the State of Maryland, use of John Hooper, use of Robert Stewart, use of Benjamin Dashiell, use of Isaac D. Jones vs. George Dashiell, Beauchamp Acworth; John Fowler and Benjamin Dashiell, I shall expose at public sale, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the said writs and costs, on TUESDAY the 19th day of JUNE next, at the court house door, in Princess-Anne, all the right, title, interest and estate at law and in equity, of the said George Dashiell, in and to the following property, heretofore taken in execution, to wit—1 Sorrel horse; 1 pair brown horses; 1 bay horse; 35 sheep; 3 yoke of oxen; 4 cows; 3 yearlings; 15 hogs; 1 barouche carriage; 1 waggon; 1 wain-cart; 1 horse-cart; 1 wheel-barrow; 1 saddle; 3 ploughs; 3 harrows; 20 beds with all their furniture; 1 mantle clock; 1 pair mahogany tables; 1 mahogany table with carved legs; 2 plain mahogany tables; 1 bureau; 1 secretary and book-case; 1 sideboard; 6 large pine tables; 10 small pine tables; 12 wash stands; and 12 pitchers; 1 dozen plain chairs; 13 cane bottom chairs, 1 sofa; 12 looking-glasses; 1 mantle mirror; 5 carpets; 4 pair brass andirons; 6 pair cast iron andiron; 4 pair shovel and tongs; 1 pair mantle lamps; ½ dozen candlesticks; 3 sets of china; 12 cut glass dishes; 3 dozen cut glass tumblers; 2 dozen dishes; 4 dozen plates; 4 dozen knives and forks; 2 butter knives; ½ dozen salt and mustard spoons; 3 dozen silver spoons; 1 silver coffee-pot 1 do. sugar dish; 1 do. cream cup; 1 plated tea-pot; 5 iron pots; 3 spiders; 5 ovens; 2 griddles; 2 broilers; 12 stone jars; 1 negro man named Tom; 1 do. Henry; 1 negro woman named Edney; 1 do. Bridget; 1 do. Lizzey; 1 negro girl named Charlotte; a tract of land called Peter's Hill; a tract of land called Grellett's Hope; a tract of land called Dorman's Folly; a tract of land called Dorman's Conclusion; a tract of land called Addition to Peters Hill, and a tract of land called Hog Quarter; composing what is known, as the Dorman Farm; containing in the whole 226 acres, more or less, lying and being in Somerset county; also a tract of land by whatsoever name it may be known, supposed to contain 20 acres more or less, lying near Princess-Anne, purchased by the said George Dashiell, of Dr. John W. King. The said goods chattles, lands and tenements will be sold subject to all legal and equitable liens existing previous to the original levy in the above cases, of which purchasers will take notice. Sale to commence at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, S'ff.
May 29, 1838.

NOTICE.

The subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 22d, 1838.

SEAL. On application of William Williams, (of John) Adm'r c. w. a. of Wm. Williams,(of Sam'l,)late of Somerset County decd., it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wm. Williams (of Sam'l)late of said county decd. All persons having claims against the said decd., are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22th day of May, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, (of John) Adm'r.
c. w. a. of William Williams, (of Sam'l. decd.)
May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 22d, 1838.

SEAL. ON application of Nathan T. Tull, Administrator of Stephen L. Tull, late of Somerset County deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne. True copy. Test.

JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Stephen L. Tull, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22d day of May, A. D. 1838.

NATHAN T. TULL, Adm'r.
of Stepen L. Tull, deceased.
May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 22d, 1838.

SEAL. ON application of Joel Cornwell, Administrator of Wm. Cornwell, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Dorchester County hath obtained from the orphans court of Somerset county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Wm. Cornwell, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22d day of May, A. D. 1838.

JOEL CORNWELL, Adm'r.
of William Cornwell, deceased.
May 29, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to

WM. W. HANDY.
Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

NOTICE.

All those that are indebted to the subscriber for the sale of the Personal Estate of Mary Davis, deceased, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as the notes are now due and no further indulgence can be given.

JOHN N. BOWLAND and } Adm'rs.
AZARIAH DAVIS, }
of Mary Davis, deceased.
May 29, 1838 —6w

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD CO. }
PRINCESS-ANNE, MAY 25th, 1838. }

Notice is hereby given, that instead of the instalment of five dollars heretofore called for, an instalment of two dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day JULY next.

By order
H. K. LONG Secretary, E. S. R. R. Company.
May 29, 1838.

NOTICE.

The Commissioners for Somerset county will meet on Tuesday the 4th day of June next, for the purpose of appointing Constables.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.
May 29, 1838.

FOR SALE.

A good Double barrelled Gun. For terms apply at this office. May 15, 1838.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

Miscellaneous.

THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

A FRAGMENT.

"——— O! there lie such depths of woe
In a *young* blighted spirit."—*Hemans.*

The sun was fast sinking in all his glory behind the blue hills that bounded the pleasant valley of W———, and, as he decended, deepening their lengthened shadows into an aspect of repose. Not a sound disturbed the death-like tranquillity of the scene, save now and then the rustling wings of some parent-bird, as with almost noiseless flight it hastened towards the home of its offspring: or when, perchance, the straggling tone of some distant shepherd's pipe awoke from their quietness the echoes of the neighboring hills. It was, indeed, a quiet scene: and the crimson clouds, as gathering up their beautiful drapery they slowly declined towards the western horizon, seemed, like benignant spirits, to look back with complacency upon the loveliness they were leaving, and to usher in with reluctance the calm twilight that was to succeed them.

The village of W——— was enviably situated. Placed in a delightful valley, and almost hidden by the many and tall trees that, like aged sentinels, stood around to guard it from unhallowed intrusion, it appeared as secluded from the usual noise and bustle of busy life, as it was in a great degree exempted from its vices. It was not without its ornament. Towering above the green tops of the trees—the pride of the village—arose the lofty and not unhandsome spire and steeple of the village church; and beneath it, in impressive but most unostentatious solemnity, that holy building, which once at least in seven days beheld seated within it the principal persons of W———. By its side stood, in equivalent simplicity, the minister's habitation. A plain, snow-white edifice, whose sides were prettily overrun with shrubbery, that creeping in at the bright green shutters, seemed to implore admittance into the hospitable mansion, whilst a neat paling fence encircled a sweet little garden, filled with vegetable luxuries, and was tastily divided into shady walks, interspersed with arbors, evidently fashioned by the hands of its amiable owner. Many another cottage might be traced by its white walls chequering the interstices of the little wood before it, or by the grey smoke that at meal time wreathed itself into graceful columns above it.

It was Saturday evening, a time appropriated from its contiguity to the Sabbath to universal rest; and many a groupe here and there, as you approached nearer, might be discovered of gay and laughing children, romping with unchecked vivacity upon the level sward; or the more sober parties of patient matrons, as they stood watching over the careless pastimes of their offspring, or sat engaged in cheerful and animating conversation at the door of some aged or valetudinary neighbor. But a larger and more serious group, composed of both sexes, and from the light-haired, laughing girl of sixteen, to the venerable and hoary head of seventy, were convened around the threshold of the minister: whilst from the restlessness of the young, and the earnestness of the elder portion, it might be gathered that the subject of their conversation was one of interest.

"Alice, my daughter—yes, thou art welcome, although I cannot longer call thee *all* my own!" uttered a voice half choked with emotion, as a young woman, pale but interestingly beautiful, entered the assembly, and throwing her arms around the speaker, murmured forth, "My father, I am thine—I will be no other!" and buried her head in his bosom.

"No! it must not be so, Alice!" gently rejoined her parent, as the feelings of the moment gave way to a temporary composure—"it must not be so! But Henry, does he linger while we await him?"

"He is here," responded the soft voice of the female, as an athletic young man, flushed with recent exercise, sprang to her side with the confident air of one too familiar to fear rebuke for the abruptness of his visit.

All eyes were for a moment turned upon the intruder. And then the sudden burst of joy—of congratulation, that succeeded—the eager press forward of the aged, to grasp his in their trembling hands—the innumerable inquiries—the elation of the young—all proclaimed him to be no stranger to their affections, and that he had not overrated in his familiarity the extent of their acquaintance.

Henry Branton was two and twenty. He had been absent about three years. Providence had seen fit during that period to deprive him of his two best earthly counsellors; but, in rendering him an orphan, had not only taught him to put his trust in one who is ever present, and ever faithful, but had doubly endeared him, from that afflicting circumstance, to the hearts of the pious villagers of W———. He had departed a youth, wild, unstable, though virtuous and intelligent; and he returned a man, rich in worldly knowledge, and in the good things of this life; handsome, for time had inconceivably improved his personal appearance, and—it were useless to conceal, for the blushes of *one* present would have confessed it—the betrothed of Alice Howard.

"Come hither, my children," faultered the broken voice of the minister, as the two knelt submissively before him; for in delivering up, even as he believed into worthy hands, the affections of his daughter, he felt that he was sundering the last tie that existence had on him, that in *her* he was disposing of his only, of *all* his earthly attachments—and that henceforth he might live with a subdued spirit, and one more exclusively devoted to that mission which he feared that: in times past, he had too much neglected for the vain things of this life. And he sorrowed—but it was the sorrow of a Christian!

"Come hither my children!" and as at that beloved, but oh! how strangely altered voice, they knelt down, hand in hand, before him, he placed his hands upon them, as if to invoke the blessing of heaven upon their attachment. For a moment his soul seemed absorbed in emotions too deep for tongue to give them utterance. His eyes were closed—his lips moved not—and his features were compressed, as if for some mighty effort: yet not a sound escaped those pallid lips; the workings of his countenance alone betraying the fearful tumult that was going on within.—Every breath was hushed; every bosom seemed almost to cease to beat with an absorbing anxiety, whilst every eye was fixed with an indefinite presentiment, and a feeling of painful sympathy and interest, upon the objects before them. Earth never saw a quieter moment: but it was soon over. He knelt down beside them—and then broke forth in a torrent of impassioned and natural eloquence—the voice of entreaty—of hope—of prayer—of submission—in language such as the confiding Christian, placing his all in the hands of an Omnipotent Father, could invoke—in language I must not, may not, hope to imitate.

There was not—I need scarcely say it, for there could not be—a more truly religious, or a more pious congregation, than that which assembled under the ministry of the Rev. Charles Howard. They, or more properly, their fathers had emigrated to their present place of residence in consequence of religious persecution.—And though many a tie was severed—many an attachment broken off—and many a tear of regret started at the rude prospect of forsaking their homes and their cheerful fireside, and the numberless attractions of their native land, yet, like the pilgrims of old, they felt that the hand of God was upon them—that his finger had pointed out to them their destination—and like them, convinced of his ability to judge, they prepared to acquiesce without a murmur in his decision.

It was upon the western bank of the Mississippi, remote alike from the cupidity and sympathy of strangers, that they located their habitations, and in the unmolested exercise of their peculiar tenets, left their legacy of freedom to their equally devoted children. And truly they had got a pastor after their own hearts. Charles Howard was a man now bordering upon the verge of life. He had been with them in their prosperity—he had been with them in their trouble. Amid the bleak snows of the Scotish Highlands he had been born, and taught in the school of severe discipline, for which the Covenanters of that period were remarkable; he had shared in his youth, with that persecuted sect, not a small portion of their sorrows, their dangers, and their privations. Many a day had he been hunted, like a wild beast of the forest, amid the deep caverns and glens of that wild and singularly romantic region; and often would his heart have been filled with gladness, had the startled fox or timid hare, in their forsaken coverts, left a prospect of a hiding-place for the repose of his wearied limbs. And such, too, was the fate of his companions. Yet, they forgot not their God, in this their hour of desolation! Often might the voice of the strong in the faith be heard issuing from the bosom of some unfathomable hiding-place, or echoing from the brink of some fearful chasm, which, to less practised footsteps, threatened instant and inevitable destruction, calling to them to hold fast on *His* righteousness, and cheering, with abundant scriptural consolation, the fainthearted brother in affliction.

Such was the early life, and such the early companions, of Charles Howard. He had been educated in the school of adversity, and experience had been to him but as a book, fraught indeed with many a useful lesson, but of the most severe character, and exhibiting as its inducements, but the stern example of *him*, who was said to be "a man of sorrow, and acquainted with grief." But he had other and more immediate cause for suffering! His parents—his brother—his darling sister—all. *all* had dropped off one by one, silent martyrs to the faith! But one—the partner of his bosom—his joy: his comfort in distress and destruction: *she*, too, had died! she died! but not as woman *should* die—in the quiet sick-room, attended by the assiduities and tender care of offspring and relatives, and all the manifold comforts of a peaceful home! She died! but it was with a glazed eye fixed imploringly upon the blue, boundless heaven, that smiled placidly above, and soiling with her innocent blood the bright green earth beneath!—She died! But oh, it would have melted the heart of a monster to have seen how!—to have heard those dying shrieks!—to have seen those dying struggles—to have looked on the convulsive shudderings of that tender frame, as it now lay gasping in excruciating agony, mutilated until it scarce bore the impress its Maker had given it—scarce resembled what once was the form of the beautiful Agnes Howard!

It was to these horrible moments that Alice—the helpless little Alice, owned her birth. A murdered mother!—a father bound, and bleeding!—tortured to the most inexpressible degree of human suffering, by wretches bearing the semblance of humanity, and in sight of his struggling, his expiring wife.—*Such* was the *first* scene ever beheld by the eyes of the Minister's Daughter! Did it lack barbarity? Did it want aggravation?—It was a fit picture of that life into which she had just been so painfully ushered!

In sorrow had she been born—in sorrow she lived. There was a mysterious something about the motherless child, an indescribable idea of sadness, somehow inseparably connected with her appearance, that insensibly led the mind into the conclusion that she was not altogether fitted for communion with this world, but rather lent as an example to it of a higher and a holier state of being. Her surviving parent, she seldom smiled. When she did, it was like the moon-beam breaking from behind some lone cloud—interesting from its beauty and sweetness, and loved for that plaintive expression, which, even in the most callous bosom, calls into exercise the sweetest sympathies of our common nature. And you would have felt, could you but have seen her seated, as she was sometimes wont to sit, meditative and melancholy, perusing, perhaps, God's holy word, and her sad countenance betraying every varying emotion of her soul; you would have felt that death itself could not be too dearly purchased, if for the happiness of that loveliest of God's creatures!

The gentle twilight had now gradually faded away, and the blue sky was filled with a world of laughing little stars, all striving to compensate with their puny rays for the absence of that orb for whose brightness they seemed conscious that they were unable wholly to atone. One bright cloud hung lingering upon the horizon—the promise, perhaps, of a peaceful morrow—but it fled too! and then nothing was left to gaze upon but the darkened earth beneath, or the boundless continuity above, that, like Hope, though seemingly near, receded upon inspection, mocking with fancied illusions that which appeared but too much like reality. So, at least, thought the fair Minister's Daughter, as she sat alone, pale and spiritless, in the little arbour her own hands had raised, and for every plant that encircled which she had an affection as the offspring of her own tenderness and care. But her thoughts were upon other things now! The little flowers that had ever enjoyed her first caresses, now hung their heads unheeded, unregarded. There, too, lay the roses she had so lately culled for her father's toilet, neglected, withering, and dying—but she eyed them not. She was sad, she knew not why. She sorrowed, she knew not wherefore. She looked around her, but it was with a vacant and a careless gaze. Every breath of wind as it played upon her cheek, or in wanton humor lifted the curling tresses that hung negligently upon her forehead, whispered nothing in her ear but to-morrow! And every dim object in the distant outline, seemed to have for her a voice of premonition! O how welcome to her would have been the storm, with its gathering tumults, its marshalling of clouds, and its sounds of devastation and destruction! It would have been music to her soul! for it would have effectually relieved her from that irksomeness of solitude, that silent loneliness, which lent redoubled energy to thought.

The Sabbath was a day of unusual solemnity in W———, for its inhabitants were particularly rigid in their attention to even the ordinary ordinances of their religion. It was a day of quietness—and yet there was *one* to whom that thought brought any thing but peace? There was *one* to whom it should have been a day of maidenly triumph, of rejoicing, of congratulation. But not so thought Alice Howard! The morrow was her bridal-day; and yet, a deeper shade passed over her brow, and, perhaps, a tear stole timidly down her cheek, as the memory of it came across her mind—but she breathed a sigh of pious resignation to her fate, as a tall form appeared suddenly at her side, and kissed away the fright occasioned by his intrusion.

"Alice," tenderly inquired her lover, "why so sad—always so unhappy? Has the prospect of our union aught in it so painful that you should depreciate its approach?" and he pressed her hand affectionately in his. She replied not; but with a look beaming with expression, she looked up timidly in his face.

"I know what you would say," he continued, playfully patting her cheek. "But is it not foolish, Alice, to be disturbed by such unfounded and superstitious feelings? Do not suffer yourself," he earnestly added, "to be thus imposed upon by the fanciful conjurations of your own imagination! Or can you believe me capable of acting falsely?"

"No! no! no!" she rapidly uttered; "but I *know* that something tells me we shall never be united! That you will never, *never* be mine!" and the tender hearted and superstitious girl hid her face in her lover's bosom.

"Alice! Alice!" he soothingly replied, "far be it from me to say that mankind hath never been visited by tokens of the future; but is it not impious," he subjoined, "to arrogate to ourselves, poor sinful creatures, a gift that God has vouchsafed to none but saints and the apostles?"

"I know it! I know it!" she weepingly exclaimed.——

* * * * * * * * *

—The song of praise never ascended from purer hearts, or more sincere, than were assembled upon this Sabbath, and on this occasion, within the open doors of the house of God. It was rarely, indeed, among the simple inhabitants of W———, that the hand of Death visited other than the aged or infirm, the stricken in years, and full of glory. It was rarely that the light step of the maiden, blooming in all the freshness of early life, or the flushed cheek of manhood, busy with the prospect of a long existence—it was rarely that they were arrested by his approach! That the middle aged had been obliged to pause in their career of usefulness, the bright eye dimmed, or the warm throbbing bosom silenced amid the circle of their endearments. And when, per chance, the hoary head had been left in quiet to its repose, though the new made grave, and the seat now vacant at the cheerfull board, or at the blazing hearth, and the want of the many little services which to the living they had been habituated to perform; though all these smote upon their remembrances, and told the accustomed tale of mortality, still they felt that the days of the departed had been numbered in his weakness, and that he had gone down to the narrow house in peace, and with the hope of one "willing rather to be absent with the Lord." (Cor. 2. v. 8.) But *now* the triumphing angel had passed, and one on whom all hearts doated, for whom unnumbered affections had been treasured up, (alas! to be outpoured in useless lamentations)—the destroying angel had passed, and the young, the beloved Henry Branton, lay numbered with the dead!

It was a beautiful Sabbath, that one of mourning in W———. The cloudless sky, and the clear, warm sun, that shone immeasurable splendour, would have gladdened the hearts of many a true Christian, and warmed it with feelings of thankfulness and love towards the beneficent Author of all Good: but the dark mantle of sorrow had been cast over many a bosom, and the voice of smothered grief, or of pious submission, was alone to be heard throughout the smiling precincts of that valley. Aye, many an "aching void" was there, that time might in vain hope to fill; and many a thought, too, that for once rebelled against control, as the bright anticipations of yesterday were brought into contrast by the gathering group that now darkened with the emblems of sorrow the front of the minister's house. Even the little children grew silent and reserved in their playfulness, and looked wistfully up into their parents' faces, as if they, too, might comprehend the extent of their bereavement.

But there was *one* to whom the full bitterness of that moment was *all* her own! He for whom she had mainly lived, had hoped, and would have died whom, next to her God, and her parent, she loved, with all the deep fondness of a trusting soul, unchangeable and fixed on one whose faith it deemed impregnable! Where was he now? Could he loiter thus while his bride awaited him? Had the green fields aught for him dearer than the partner he had chosen? The wild rose, the lily, the violet, all, all the sweet flowers of the forest, were they sweeter to him than the love of that one tender, confiding bosom? Alas! she *might* have hoped, *might* have vainly taught despair be still, and fancied that the *grave* was *not* for one so young, so beautiful! But hark! the deep sullen tones of yonder iron-tongued messenger! Ha! brings it no recollection of the past? Poor, innocent, broken spirit—Earth, earth is not for thee! and life, and its frail enjoyments, they cannot long be thine!

Silence was in the house of death. The little parlor with its simple furniture, betraying to no curious eye the useless paraphernalia of modern elegance, was filled with a crowd of weeping witnesses to the faith of him who now lay a cold covering of earth before them. The proud, the great, the mighty—Aye! ye may be borne in stately pomp, to the mausoleums of your fathers! A [illegible] train of cold, heartless, calculating ones at[illegible] to your splendid sepulchres! Tell me is your beds more soft! Speak! are your slumbers sweeter? O pride! O Mammon! One spark of the hope which lit up *those* dying features; and ye were blessed indeed!

Silence is in the house of death! and gazing upon that lonless cheek—that cheek, but yesterday, burning with all the warm emotions of manhood—there stands a solitary one. It is the stricken, the broken hearted! Her brow is still. Her eye is tearless. Suffering has denied to her the assuaging torrent: her grief is the deep, slow, hidden, burning of the soul, that withereth in its growth the plant of life, and drieth up the fountain of existence! She is calm, but her's is the composure of despair! Another form has arisen, and now the clear subdued tones of the gospel minister is heard, pouring fourth from the sacred volume its streams of consolation:—"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord!"

* * * * * * * *

A few months had scarcely elapsed when another procession was seen slowly emerging from amid the trees of the village church-yard, and shortly afterwards was placed by the side of Henry Branton's, a plain, white, stone, with the simple inscription—"Here both in peace, the remains of THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

SENEX.

Original Anecdote of Dr. Cotton Mather.—The following story, although two hundred years, old may be a good hint to some of our clergymen at the present day.

Dr. Mather of Boston, was constantly exhorting his hearers to entertain strangers, for by so doing, he said, they might entertain angels. But it was remarked, that Dr. Mather, never entertained strangers himself, nor gave any relief to beggars. This report reached Mr. Ward, of Agawamy, (an Indian village, making the west part of Springfield in this state,) an intimate chum of the Doctor, while at the University. Ward said he hoped it was not true, but resolved to discover whether it was or not. Accordingly, he started for Boston on foot, 120 miles, and arrived at the door of Dr. Mather on Saturday evening, when most people were in bed, and knocked at the door. It was opened by the maid. Ward said, "I come from the county to hear good Dr. Mather preach to-morrow: I am hungry and thirsty, without money, and I beg the good Dr. will give me relief and a bed in his house until the Sabbath is over," the maid replied, "the Dr. is in his study; it is Saturday night—the Sabbath is begun—we have no bed nor vittals for ragged beggars," and she shut the door upon him. Mr. Ward again made use of the knocker. The maid went to the Dr. and told him there was a sturdy beggar beating the door, who insisted on coming in and staying there over the Sabbath. The Dr. said, "Tell him to depart or a constable shall conduct him to prison." The maid obeyed the Doctor's order. Mr. Ward replied, "I will not leave the door until I have seen the Dr." This tumult roused the Dr. who with his black velvet cap on his head, came to the door and said, "Thou country villian! how dare you knock thus at my door after the Sabbath has begun?" Mr. Ward replied, "Sir I am a stranger, hungry and moneyless, pray take me in until the holy Sabbath is past, so that I may hear one of your goodly sermons." "Vagrant!" said the Dr. "go thy way, and trouble me no more; I will not break the Sabbath by giving thee food and lodging:" and then shut the door.

The Doctor had scarcely reached his study, when Ward began to exercise the knocker with continued violence. The Dr. not highly pleased, returned to the door and exclaimed, "Wretched being! why dost thou trouble me thus! What wilt thou have?" Ward replied—"Entertainment in your house until Monday morning." The Dr. said, "You shall not! therefore go thy way." Mr. Ward replied, "Sir as that point is settled, pray give me sixpence or a shilling, and a piece of bread and meat." "I will give thee neither," he said and shut the door. Mr. Ward again thundered with the knocker, and the Dr. returned in great wrath; "Thou art mad or possessed with an evil spirit," exclaimed he, "what wilt thou have more!" Mr. Ward replied—"Since you, sir, will not give lodgings, nor money, nor food, nor drink to me, I pray for your advice. Will you direct me to a stew?" "Vagrant of all vagrants!" cried the Dr. "the curse of God will fall on thee; thou art one of the non-elect. Dost thou suppose I am acquainted with bad houses! What dost thou want at a stew?" "I am hungry, thirsty, moneyless and almost naked," replied Mr. Ward, "and Solomon, the wisest King the Jews ever had, tells me and you, that a harlot will bring a man to a morsel of bread at the least."

Dr. Mather now awoke from his reverend dream, and recognised his friend. Mr. Ward laughed, and the Dr. took him in and gave him all he wanted, and Mr. Ward preached for the Dr. the next day, both morning and evening.

This event had its due effect, and the Dr. ever after became hospitable and charitable to all in want.

Organ of reverence.—It is said, and well said, that "man is a religious animal." There are however, some men, and perhaps not a few, who think it degrading to be devout—or to worship any being as superior to themselves.—They are proud of their bold independence, and when they disclaim all responsibility to a higher power, they think they figure as men of fearless and daring spirit. Yet these same men might write love-sick ditties to some vain female of whom they are enamoured, and profess to her the utmost adoration. They may be attached to the pleasures of life and sacrifice honor and honesty to obtain them. They may creep in the train of some great man to secure to themselves the objects of their ambition—or, if inclined to study, they may sacrifice health, wealth and pleasure to pore over dusty volumes, and their lamp may grow dim before their eyes grow heavy with watching. Yet do they thing it degrading to seek wisdom at the great Fountain of all true knowledge. They spurn at the idea of prostrating themselves at the footstool of Jehovah, but prostrate all their time, talents, and their very souls at the altars of pleasure, knowledge or beauty. This appears to us like a strange kind of independence. Every man must acknowledge that he has a superior—if there is a Supreme Being, there is no more degredation in adoring him, than in adoring the things he has created. He must also acknowledge, that he, himself, once had a beginning, and must therefore be conscious that he is indebted to some power for his very existence! The hour of his death he cannot control, and his destiny he can in no wise direct or alter. How silly then is that pride which would tempt a man to neglect the only worship of the only perfect being,—the only faultless object of adoration in the Universe. We can imagine no greater folly under the sun.

Secrets of Health.—With regard to exercise judge between the following extremes:—A Fox hunter can get drunk every night in the year, and yet live to an old age; but then it is all exercise and no thought. A sedentary scholar shall not be able to get drunk once in a year with impunity; but then he is all thought and no exercise. Now the object is not to get used to too much exercise nor to be all thought: but to enjoy all pleasure with a sprightly season. The four ordinary secrets of health are—early rising, exercise, personal cleanliness, and the rising from the table with the stomach unoppressed. There may be sorrows in spite of these, but they will be less with them, and nobody can be truly comfortable without them.

A voyage of a month will now take one to Egypt.—For the trip, twelve days to England and eighteen thence to Alexandria, is a fair calculation.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Vol. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 5, 1838. [No. 3.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset county court, and to me directed, both at the suit of the State of Maryland, use of John Hooper, use of Robert Stewart, use of Benjamin Dashiell, use of Isaac D. Jones vs. George Dashiell, Beauchamp Aceworth; John Fowler and Benjamin Dashiell, I shall expose at public sale, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the said writs and costs, on TUESDAY the 19th day of JUNE next, at the court house door, in Princess-Anne, all the right, title, interest and estate at law and in equity, of the said George Dashiell, in and to the following property, heretofore taken in execution, to wit—1 Sorrel horse; 1 pair brown horses; 1 bay horse; 35 sheep; 3 yoke of oxen; 4 cows; 3 yearlings; 15 hogs; 1 barouche carriage; 1 waggon; 1 wain-cart; 1 horse-cart; 1 wheel-barrow; 1 saddle; 3 ploughs; 3 harrows; 20 beds with all their furniture; 1 mantle clock; 1 pair mahogany tables; 1 mahogany table with carved legs; 2 plain mahogany tables; 1 bureau; 1 secretary and book-case; 1 sideboard; 6 large pine tables; 10 small pine tables; 12 wash stands; and 12 pitchers; 4 dozen plain chairs; 13 cane bottom chairs; 1 sofa; 12 looking-glasses; 1 mantle mirror; 5 carpets; 4 pair brass andirons; 6 pair cast iron andiron; 4 pair shovel and tongs; 1 pair mantle lamps; ½ dozen candlesticks; 3 sets of china; 12 cut glass dishes; 3 dozen cut glass tumblers; 2 dozen dishes; 4 dozen plates; 4 dozen knives and forks; 2 butter knives; ½ dozen salt and mustard spoons; 3 dozen silver spoons; 1 silver coffee-pot 1 do. sugar dish; 1 do. cream cup; 1 plated tea-pot; 5 iron pots; 3 spiders, 5 ovens, 2 griddles; 2 broilers; 12 stone jars; 1 negro man named Tom; 1 do. Henry; 1 negro woman named Edney; 1 do. Bridget; 1 do. Lizzey; 1 negro girl named Charlotte; a tract of land called Peter's Hill; a tract of land called Grellett's Hope; a tract of land called Dorman's Folly; a tract of land called Dorman's Conclusion; a tract of land called Addition to Peters Hill, and a tract of land called Hog Quarter; composing what is known, as the Dorman Farm; containing in the whole 226 acres, more or less, lying and being in Somerset county; also a tract of land by whatsoever name it may be known, supposed to contain 20 acres more or less, lying near Princess-Anne, purchased by the said George Dashiell, of Dr. John W. King. The said goods chattles, lands and tenements will be sold subject to all legal and equitable liens existing previous to the original levy in the above cases, of which liens purchasers will take notice. Sale to commence at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.

May 29, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

CHAPTER 84.

An act to confirm an act, entitled, an act to amend the Constitution and form of Government of the State of Maryland, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and thirty six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven.

Be it enacted, by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the act entitled, an act to amend the constitution and form of Government, of the State of Maryland passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty six, chapter one hundred and ninety seven, be and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed.

TAKE NOTICE.

I forewarn a certain Levin Ross, from taking any checks signed Jones & Webster, as they will not be redeemed from him for certain conduct. But, any other gentleman can be accommodated with goods, silver or current bank notes whenever five dollars are presented at the store of Jones & Webster.

JAMES WEBSTER.

May 15, 1838.

COMMISSIONERS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the Commissioners for Somerset county will sit every Tuesday from this time until the first Tuesday in May Court, and every day thereafter during the first week of said Court, for the purpose of taking such appeals and noting such transfers of property as the Commissioners of the tax have heretofore taken, after which time no appeals will be allowed.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk

April 24 1838.

BANK OF SALISBURY.

March 29th, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GINEN, to the Stockholders that an election, for twelve Directors of this Bank, will be held at the Banking House in Salisbury on MONDAY the 4th day of JUNE next, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 1 o'clock p. m.

By order.
WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

April 2 1838.

NOTICE.

The subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

NOTICE.

The Commissioners for Somerset county will meet on Tuesday the 5th day of June next, for the purpose of appointing Constables.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk

May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May 22d, 1838.

§§§§§§§§§ On application of William Williams, (of §§SEAL§§ John) Adm'r c. w. a. of Wm. Williams, (of §§§§§§§§ Sam'l,) late of Somerset County decd., it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wm. Williams (of Sam'l) late of said county deed. All persons having claims against the said deed., are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22th day of May, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, (of John) Adm'r.
c. w. a. of William Williams, (of Sam'l.) decd.

May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May 22d, 1838.

§§§§§§§§§ ON application of Nathan T. Tull, §§SEAL§§ Administrator of Stephen L. Tull, late §§§§§§§§ of Somerset County deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Stephen L. Tull, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22d day of May, A. D. 1838.

NATHAN T. TULL, Adm'r.
of Stepen L. Tull, deceased.

May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May 22d, 1838.

§§§§§§§§§ ON application of Joel Cornwell, § SEAL § Administrator of Wm. Cornwell, late of §§§§§§§§ Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Dorchester County hath obtained from the orphans court of Somerset county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Wm. Cornwell, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22d day of May, A. D. 1838.

JOEL CORNWELL, Adm'r.
of William Cornwell, deceased.

May 29, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.

TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 1 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words: '*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13,* 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Oorder
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 24 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNRY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* of Wilson Bishop, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' §§§§§§§§ Court of Worcester county, I have here- § SEAL § to set my hand and affixed the public §§§§§§§§ seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test,
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Bishop, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n.
of Wilson Bishop, deceased.

May 22, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNTY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed of James Dykes, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' §§§§§§§§§§ Court of Worcester county, I have §§ SEAL §§ hereto set my hand and affixed the §§§§§§§§§§ public seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test,
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of James Dykes, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n.
c. t. a. of James Dykes, dec'd.

May 22, 1838.

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of his "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people*, in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	- -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	- -	3 00

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD CO.
PRINCESS-ANNE, MAY 25th, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that instead of the instalment of five dollars heretofore called for, an instalment of two dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day JULY next.

By order
H. K. LONG Secretary, E. S. R. R. Company.

May 29, 1838.

NOTICE.

All those that are indebted to the subscriber for the sale of the Personal Estate of Mary Davis, deceased, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as the notes are now due and no further indulgence can be given.

JOHN N. BOWLAND and } Adm'rs.
AZARIAH DAVIS, }
of Mary Davis, deceased.

May 29, 1838.—6w

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

☞ Of every kind, printed neatly on fine paper, kept constantly on hand for sale at this office, by the quire or single sheet.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

May, 8th, 1838.

§§§§§§§§ ON application of Sarah P. Wilson, §§ SEAL §§ Administratrix of Levin Wilson, late of §§§§§§§§ Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administratrix give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County, in Maryland, letter testamentary on the Personal Estate of Levin Wilson, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of October, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

SARAH P. WILSON, Adm'rx.
of Levin Wilson, deceased.

May 15, 1838.

CANDIDATES.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*.) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co. }
March 27, 1838. }

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—You are authorised to announce

JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,

BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce,

JESSE WALTER, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce

ISAAC H. COULBOURNE, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce,

ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.

MANY WHIG VOTERS.

March 20 1837.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq. or to

WM. W. HANDY.

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.
Published every Tuesday Morning.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be inserted.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

Kingston Hall School.

This Institution is in prosperous operations, in Somerset county, Maryland, with **Miss Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance*, at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

Genuine and true.—A young man who boarded at a house in the country, where there were several coy damsels, was, on one forenoon accosted by an acquaintance, and asked what he thought of the young ladies. He replied that they were very shy and reserved.

"So they are," returned the other, "and so much so that no gentleman could get near enough to tell the color of their eyes."

"That may be," said the boarder quickly, "yet I will stake a million that I can kiss them all three without any trouble."

"That you cannot do," cried his friend. "It is an achievement which neither you nor any other man can accomplish."

The other was positive, and invited his friend to the house to witness his triumph. They entered the room together, and the three girls were all at home sitting beside their mother, and they looked as prim and demure as John Rogers at the stake.

Our hero assumed a very grave aspect, even to dejection, and having looked wistfully at the clock, breathed a sigh as deep as algebra, and as long as a female dialogue at the street door. His singular deportment now attracted the attention of the girls, who cast their slow opening eyes upwards to his countenance. Perceiving the impression he had made, he turned to his companion and said in a doleful voice, "It wants three minutes of the time."

"Do you speak of dinner?" said the old lady, putting down her sewing work.

"Dinner," said he with a bewildered aspect, and pointing, as if unconsciously, with curled forefinger at the clock.

A silence ensued, during which the female part of the household glared at the young man with irrepressible curiosity.

"You will see me decently interred," said he, turning again to his friend.

His friend was as much puzzled as any body present, and his embarrassment added to the intended effect. But the old lady being no longer able to contain herself, cried—

"Mr. C———, pray what do you speak of?"

"Nothing," answered he with a lugubrious tone, "but that last night a spirit appeared to me," here the girls rose to their feet and drew near—"and the spirit gave me a warning that I should die at exactly twelve o'clock to-day, and you see it wants but half a minute of the time."

The girls turned pale, and their hidden sympathies were at once awakened for the doomed and departing one. They stood chained to the spot, looking alternately at the clock and the unfortunate youth, he then walked up to the eldest of the girls, and taking her by the hand, bade her a solemn farewell. He also imprinted a kiss upon her trembling lips, which she did not attempt to resist.

He bade the second and third farewell in the same tender and affectionate manner. His object was achieved, and at that moment the clock struck twelve. Hereupon he looked around surprised, and ejaculated, "who would have believed that an apparition could tell such a lie. It was probably the ghost of Ananias or Sapphira."

It was sometime before the sober maids understood the joke, and when they did, they evinced no resentment. The first kiss broke the ice, and thanks to the ghost, they discovered that there was some pleasure in the pressure of a bearded cheek.

How to ruin a son.—1. Let him have his own way. 2. Allow him free use of money. 3. Suffer him to rove where he pleases on the Sabbath. 4. Give him full access to wicked companions. 5. Call him to no account for his evenings. 6. Furnish him with no stated employment. Pursue either one of these ways, and you will experience a most marvellous deliverance, or will have to mourn over a debased and ruined child. Thousands have realized the sad result, and have gone mourning to the grave.

THE HERALD.

Princess-Anne, Md.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 5, 1838.

☞ *The Whig State Convention* to select a suitable candidate for Governor, will assemble in Baltimore on Thursday next (the 7th inst.) The names of the delegates from the several counties will be found in another column. It will be seen, that every county and constituency in the state will be represented in that body, according to the ratio established by the Reform Bill. We believe there will be as large a mass of talent, character and respectability, embodied in that Convention, as in any deliberative body which ever assembled in the state. Many of the delegates are personally known to us, and known to be men of the first order of intellect and of the highest standing in society. The most satisfactory assurance is thus afforded, that their deliberations will be conducted in the wisest and most harmonious manner, and will result in a nomination, every way acceptable to the Whig party. For ourselves, we shall go for the nominee, whoever he may be. We go for *measures*, and not exclusively for *men*. We stand by our *principles*, as the only anchor of hope, and whoever the organ may be appointed to carry these out, we shall sustain, might and main, "through joy and through sorrow, through weal and through woe." We have our personal preference as to the candidate like others, it is true, but we cannot for a moment think of abandoning our principles because our preferences on this point are not gratified. *Our* GREAT PREFERENCE *is to get a Whig Governor of Maryland instead of a Van Buren Governor.*

We hope and believe, that the Convention will carefully survey the whole ground, and make a selection of a candidate, who, while he will sustain the honor, the true interests and dignity of our State, if he be elected, will also *unite the greatest strength in the canvass.*

☞ *Mississippi Election.*—It will be seen, by reference to another column, that Messrs. Prentiss and Word, have taken their seats in Congress as the rightful representatives of Mississippi. They arrived in time to cast their votes against the abominable specie circular, which was one of the long series of acts of usurpation on the part of the general government, by the operation of which, we were promised a "better currency," and by which the country has been drawn to the verge of ruin! Thus and again have the people spoken the sentence of condemnation upon their rulers. The solid phalanx of Mr. Van Buren in congress, is fast thinning. The artillery of the ballot-box has been brought to bear upon the trained bands, and one by one they are falling in the ranks before its death-dealing fire;—falling, like Lucifer "TO RISE NO MORE!" A few months more—and there will scarcely one of that once mighty majority remain to tell the tale of their destruction. The modern Pharaoh and all his host will be swallowed up in the avenging waves of popular indignation.

☞ *The Philadelphia Mob.*—We gave a detailed account, last week, of the burning down of the Pennsylvania Hall, in the city of Philadelphia, by an infuriated populace. We had intended, at that time, to say a few words expressive of our opinion of those proceedings, but other engagements did not allow us to do so. This affair belongs to that class of subjects, concerning which it is the bounden duty of the press, to be open and decided. There should be no shrinking from the honest truth,—no concealments—no equivocations. There is too much trembling anxiety, too great an interest, too deep a stake of human happiness surrounding and belonging to these subjects, for men to hunt and pick much after honied words. Elegant extracts and holiday phrases will answer well enough for the parlor party and the ball dress; but to discuss the grave concerns of society,—those mighty and far-reaching interests, which embrace the welfare of millions of human beings, broad, plain, honest old English is the language to be spoken. We admire—we *very* much admire, therefore, the frank tone of the following articles from the N. York Gazette and J. of Commerce. They have spoken out—and it is well! It is well these crack-brained enthusiasts should understand, that they can neither recommend their cause, nor themselves, by a gross violation of all the decencies of life. *It is* idle—*it is* insulting, for any one to say in extenuation, that their motives are pure—their intentions are good, and therefore, they ought to be treated with kindness and forbearance. Alas! it is said—"Hell itself is *paved* with good intentions!" But how, we ask, *how* are *their* motives pure?—how are their intentions good? whose chief object—whose pride and delight, is to stir up the revengeful passions of the slave, and to point them at the life of his lawful master;—to build up an altar where the incendiary may learn to kindle his midnight fires, and the vagabond imbibe the spirit of rapine and murder;—whose chief concern is not with their own sinful hearts, but is bestowed on the salvation of the souls of those, whose bodies they seem willing to see hurried by the very ruthless hands they themselves have raised, into untimely and bloody graves;—whose feelings of pity are denied to their own color, but lavished, in wild profusion, upon a race, alien to theirs by interest, by habit—by conventional necessity—by the irreversible laws of Heaven itself;—whose morality is foul sedition,—whose religion teaches treason to the country and wide-spread ruin to half its people, as the only sure and saving service of God! Good intentions indeed! What matters it? *What* convict felon—what branded outlaw could not plead *his* "motives"—if these could save him from the consequences of his conduct, and thus *go* forever free and unwhipped of justice? Did their "good intentions" avert the bloody onslaught in Southampton, or will they now re-animate the mangled remains of the innocent—the beautiful, and the virtuous there consigned to indiscriminate massacre? Good intentions! Yes, such as built up the inquisition in Spain,—such as brought Cranmer and the noble army of martyrs to the stake—such as seeks every where, in all lands, in all times, to carry out its purposes, though seas of blood and worlds of woe must follow in their paths! God alone can search the heart; man, short-sighted, feeble man, can judge only by *conduct* and its natural consequences. By this rule, then, we must form our opinions of the Abolitionists; and by this rule, we say, this country—its institutions, its honor, its religion, its peace and its fame, can have no worse enemy than they! With all their professions of extraordinary sanctity—with all their fiery zeal to do God service, we say boldly, the very scorners of the Bible, the habitual revilers of its doctrines, the banded Infidels of the country, are respectable and useful citizens in comparison with these "*scarlet hypocrites*," with the sacred words of the gospel upon their lips, and the fires of the lower regions raging, free and unchecked, in their hearts. We say, the blood of the Southampton victims is upon *their skirts*; we say, *they* are the murderers of Lovejoy; *they* are the real incendiaries who burnt down the Pennsylvania Hall! We are no advocates for popular tumult. We know that such an arbitrament of wrong puts an end to all government, and tears the whole frame work of society to pieces. We know this, and feel it deeply. We do not justify the mob. There is no sense in burning down a house to prove your opinions of its inmates. It is a great crime to disturb the peace of the community, to endanger the lives and property of others, because a gang of moonstruck fanatics are trying to make other people as run-mad as themselves. We incline to believe that this very result, this very out-break, was a thing devised by the Abolitionists. It will serve them as so much actual capital with which to trade upon the *sympathies and the purses* of the country! But while we condemn the rioters, we will not overlook the real authors of the riot. *They are the greatest offenders* and we are disposed to treat them as such.

Opinions of the Press.—**This affair in our sister city, so disgraceful to the community and so much to be lamented by all good citizens, must be mentioned merely as a very gross act of popular barbarism, without a word of censure upon those who fairly *forced* the citizens of Philadelphia into violence, or we shall hear the same old outcry of "mob justification." We care not a straw for it however. The violence cannot be too emphatically condemned, and it is at the same time, impossible to speak too harshly of the fire the faggots who brought it about. The white skinned damsels who promenaded the streets of Philadelphia, arm and arm and their lamp black paramours, and the pale visaged bigots who squired the ebon wenches on the same occasion, are the real authors of this mischief.**

There is no use in attempting to soften the offence. *They* are at the bottom of all the iniquity. The twaddle about "taste," and about the right of every one to choose his company and all that sort of thing, is perfect absurdity, and an insult to the public feeling and public sense of propriety. The miscreant who parades Broadway in a state of semi nudity—the scoundrel who indecently exposes his person in public places, has as much right to talk about his offence as a "matter of taste" as the scarlet hypocrite calling herself white who parades the streets hanging on the arm of a negro. Public decency is as much outraged in the one case as in the other. Ours is not the people to be told that the sooty sons of Africa are to be tolerated in this bold exhibition of impudence in our city thoroughfares.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

The city of brotherly love has been kept in a pretty considerable ferment for two or three days past, by the presence of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, who had some tough questions to settle; and especially by the sudden appearance of a Petticoat Convention black and white, assembled from parts unknown. Then there was the dedication of Agitation Hall, in which the Convention held their sittings. Such was the occupancy of the Hall on the day previous to its destruction; we mean it was occupied by the Petticoat Convention; and on the evening previous three women, besides Wm. Lloyd Garrison held forth to a *very* promiscuous assembly of 3000 persons.

Now we suppose it would be highly improper for us to express any doubt whether such conduct is becoming the modesty which ought to belong to a good part of them—for we have learned by experience, that any disapprobation, even the slightest, of the conduct of the Abolitionist, in a time of excitement against them, is interpreted into a direct encouragement of the mob and the causes of it. We do not say we disapprove of the two things equally; for they do not exactly admit of comparison.

An open violation of the decencies and proprieties of life, is not in all respects so bad as burning a house; yet it is so bad, and productive of so much mischief, that the perpetrators, especially if women, ought to hide their heads with shame. Really, we have fallen upon beautiful times, when white dandies with spectacles, and black wenches—and black dandies and white wenches—must show themselves off in our most public promenades, mingled like the square of a chequer board; and when women, (O that the Apostle Paul would come among us,) with more brass than men can readily command, are seen holding forth to large promiscuous assemblies, or travelling hundreds of miles to meet in Convention!

☞ Well—Mr. Wm. Grason is the Van Buren candidate for Governor! We are sorry to oppose our old friend Grason,—but if he will get into bad company, we cannot help it. He ought to remember the fate of poor Tray. If such a *monstrosity* could occur, that the Van folks should elect their candidate, we think Grason would be *our* choice. He is a very honorable man, we believe, with strong natural sense, and full of anecdote and fun in his social intercourse. We are sorry to see such a man brought into a contest, which must inevitably end in his *overwhelming* defeat.

Arrest of William Bromwell.—A slip from the Mobile Examiner, received by yesterday's Express Mail, contains the following paragraph:

MOBILE, Thursday, May 24th.

Arrest.—This morning about 8 o'clock, William Bromwell, who recently committed extensive forgeries in Baltimore, was arrested by Marshal Cocke. He came to this city in the steamboat Arkansas, under the assumed name of B. Brown. Since his apprehension he has avowed that his intention was to proceed to Texas. Further particulars to-morrow.

A note, in manuscript, upon the margin of the slip, expresses the opinion that BROMWELL will be discharged for want of sufficient evidence to warrant his detention.—*Balt. Chron.*

☞ *The Case of Wm. Bromwell.*—The Mobile Advertiser of the 25th, says that soon after Bromwell's arrest in that city he was taken before Judge Harris, by a writ of Habeas Corpus, and a long and elaborate investigation of the law in relation to his case took place. The judge required time to examine the authorities and the arguments of counsel, and it was understood that he would make his decision the next *morning*. The prisoner was remanded to prison in default of procuring bail to the amount of $25,000. Messrs. Gayle and Van de Graff appeared as his counsel and Solicitor Breedin acted on the part of the prosecution.—*Balt. Chron.*

LIST OF DELEGATES

To the Whig Gubernatorial Convention, which is to meet in Baltimore on the 7th of June.

Allegany County.—Michael C. Sprigg, Andrew Bruce, John Beall, William Ridgely.

Washington County.—John M'P. Brien, Joseph Gabby, Joseph Weast, M. S. Van Lear, Andrew Kershner.

Frederick County.—Thomas Sappington, Richard Potts, Thomas W. Johnston, James M. Coale, Robert Annan, John Lee.

Montgomery County.—Ephraim Gaither, R. M. Beam, J. Braddock, Samuel D. Waters. One Delegate remains to be appointed.

Carroll County.—W. B. Hebbard, Nathan Brown, Samuel Swope, Edward E. Hall, Isaac Van Bibber, Jr.

Harford County.—James Moores, Stephen Boyd, John C. Norris, Taylor Amos, James Montgomery.

Baltimore County.—Horace Love, Caleb D. Goodwin, Josiah Marsh, Edward Gray, Geo. Haryman, N. R. Merryman.

Baltimore City.—Luke Tiernan, Alexander Fridge, G. A. V. Spreckelson, William Stewart, John M'Kim, Jr. Samuel Jones, Jr.

Annapolis City.—Thomas Duckett.

Anne Arundel County.—Charles Carroll, M'Lane Brown, George Howard, Dr. Harper, Benjamin Watkins.

Prince George's County.—George W. Duvall, Thomas J. Marshall, Thomas G. Pratt, De Witt Kent, Robert Ghiselin.

Calvert County.—J. A. D. Dalrymple, Thomas Billingsley, James Morrell, Joseph Blake.

Charles County.—Henry Brawner, John G. Chapman, John Hughes, Peter W. Crane.

St. Mary's County.—B. I. Heard, Cornelius Coombs, John M. S. Causin, Jos. F. Shaw.

Cecil County.—George Kidd, Charles W. Parker, Matthew E. Pearce, James Mercer.

Kent County.—Thomas B. Hynson, Ebenezer Welsh, Samuel W. Spencer, James H. Gale.

Queen Anne's County.—First District.—Col. James Merrick, Matthias George, Dr. Wm. Hackett, James Stant.

Second District.—Francis A. Rochester, John Brown, John McKenney, Goldsborough Price.

Third District.—Dr. James K. Harper, D. C. H. Emory, Thos. B. Cook, John C. Ruth.

Fourth District.—Alfred Price, Thomas H. Kemp, Jacob Winchester, Thomas Carter.

Fifth District.—James Massey, Wm. Hemsley, Edward Tilghman, James Wright.

This county will be entitled to four votes in the Convention.

Talbot County.—Theodore Lockerman, James Dawson, Tench Tilghman, Francis E. Jump.

Caroline County.—Thomas Burchenal, John Boone, Jr. Jacob Charles, J. P. W. Richardson.

Dorchester County.—Thomas H. Hicks, Martin L. Wright, John R. Keene, Reuben Tall, Nathaniel E. Greene.

Somerset County.—Dr. Wm. Williams, Wm. W. Handy, Samuel W. Jones, John S. Crockett, Dr. Cadmus Dashiell.

Worcester County.—John S. Purnell, Teagle Townsend, Wm. H. Selby, John U. Dennis, William Riley.

The repeal of the Treasury Circular.—The following is the resolution to repeal the Treasury Circular which passed the House of Representatives on Wednesday, having the day previous, received the sanction of the Senate:—

"Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives, &c. That it shall not be lawful for the Secretary of the Treasury to make, or to continue in force, any general order which shall create any difference between the different branches of revenue, as to the money or medium of payment in which debts or dues accruing to the United States may be paid."

Nat. Intel.

The following remarks are also from the National Intelligencer of May 31st.

THE SPECIE CIRCULAR REPEALED!

Our readers will learn, we doubt not, or most of them with great satisfaction, that the Joint Resolution repealing, in effect, the Treasury Order of July, 1836, and prohibiting the Executive from making any discriminating and partial orders concerning Government money in time to come, which passed the Senate on Tuesday evening, passed the House of Representatives yesterday almost with the swiftness of an arrow, and now needs only the President's signature to be a law. The unexampled majorities in both Houses show the strength of general dislike justly entertained against this celebrated Circular.

Here is the end, then, of ONE Experiment, and most sincerely do we rejoice at it. We congratulate the country that Congress, in so decisive a manner has extinguished one of those measures which have so much annoyed and distressed the community.

It is remarkable with what pertinacity the Executive has withstood public sentiment in regard to this pernicious measure. The solicitations of friends, and the reiterated decisions of Congress, have alike been unavailing to produce its repeal. Three-fourths of the Members of the last Congress pronounced its condemnation by the bill of February, 1837, which General Jackson put in his pocket, and would neither sign, nor return to Congress that it might be passed into a law without his signature. Then there was the sub-Treasury bill of the extra session which passed the Senate, and which contained a clause repealing the Specie Circular. Next, there is the sub-Treasury bill of this session, which has also passed the Senate, contained (in its 23rd section) a similar rescinding clause, moved by Mr. Webster. And, now, here is the joint resolution, in the identical terms of that section, substituted by the Senate, on motion of the same gentleman, for the proposition of Mr. Clay, which has received the sanction of overwhelming majorities in both Houses. Thus has the Senate *four* different times, and the House of Representatives *twice*, declared in effect that this Jacksonian Experiment No. 2 ought not only to be revoked, but that it ought to be made unlawful for the Executive ever hereafter to issue or authorize any similar order. Yet, up to this moment, has the Executive clung to the measure, regardless of the injury which even his partisans avow that it inflicts on the country; regardless of the public will, most emphatically spoken through the Representatives of the People. Yes, clung to it with a tenacity which is totally unaccountable upon any other hypothesis than that the Executive will has been controlled by some "malign influence," either proceeding from the Hermitage, or exerted here by the original concoctors and advisers of the measure. Be that as it may, the fate of that "experiment" is sealed. The odious and unconstitutional discrimination must now be given up. Congress has pronounced its fate in a voice that must be heard, and with a unanimity that leaves no hope to its friends, even from the VETO.

Blamable, however, as we hold the President for adhering with such obstinacy to this oppressive measure, which he could at any moment have abrogated with a dash of the pen, it must yet be admitted, in candor, that he has only acted in accordance with the solemn pledge which he gave, on entering upon his high trust, "to tread in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor;" and those who approve of such pledges, under any circumstances, must award him praise for the fidelity with which he has redeemed that pledge. He has certainly "trod in the footsteps" as long as he could, though they have led him through a thorny path. General Jackson's popularity, it was arrogantly asserted by his adulators, "could stand any thing." A sad popularity it has been to the country! Fortunately, though he left his obnoxious measures as a legacy to the incumbent of the Presidency, he could not bequeath with it that popularity by which he was enabled to sustain them, and trample in the dust the acts of the People's Representatives.

Mississippi Election.—We have at length returns of the late election from all the counties of Mississippi. In two of the counties (De Soto and Tallahatchie) the majority only is given, but the full vote in all other counties. The aggregate is as follows:—Prentiss 12,544, Word, 11,900; Claiborne 11,556, Davis 11,105. Prentiss's majority over Claiborne, 988; over Davis, 1,439. Word's majority over Claiborne, 344—over Davis, 795. Average Whig majority, 892. Average Van Buren majority at the July election, 3,675. Positive Whig gain in nine months, 4,567. The progress is onward!—*Balt. Patriot.*

WASHINGTON, May 30, 1838.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Messrs. Prentiss and Word.—Mr. Rice Garland rose, as soon as the Journal was read, and said that the agreeable duty had been entrusted to him to announce to the house that the people of Mississippi had affirmed their decision of November last, by sending back to this Congress Messrs. Prentiss and Word members elected from that State. Those gentlemen were now ready to qualify.

The Speaker invited them to come forward, which they did: and he was in the act of administering the oath, when Mr. Prentiss, speaking for himself and his colleague, said that they claimed their seats under the November election, and not under that of April which was supererogatory. The members elect were then sworn and took their seats.

Gubernatorial Convention.—THOMAS DUCKETT, Esq. has been unanimously appointed a delegate for the city of Annapolis to attend the Gubernatorial Convention. Resolutions to instruct him to vote for JOHN N. STEELE, as the Whig candidate for Governor, were introduced into the meeting by which he was appointed, but many of the warmest friends of Mr. Steele opposed them, as inexpedient and improper. It was maintained that the object of such conventions would be defeated by adopting the system of instruction. Considerable was said upon both sides of this question. The meeting was nearly equally divided upon the subject. On taking the question, the resolution to instruct failed, by only one vote.

The County Convention of Frederick County, which met on Friday, nominated James M. Coale, John Lee, Richard Potts, Thomas Sappington, Dr. Thomas W. Johnston and Robert Annan, to represent that county in the state convention.—*Balt. Chron.*

On Dits.—The rumor from Washington now is that Mr. Buchanan is to go into the State Department, and Mr. Forsyth, the present head, to succeed Mr. Stevenson as Minister to England. Mr. Woodbury, it is thought, will endeavor to hold on a little longer,—perhaps as long as he can—to the Treasury Department. It is supposed by some who amuse themselves with looking closely to the objects and movements of this personage, that his nomination to a Judgeship, in New Hampshire, through the influence of Isaac Hill, was only attained as a sort of political capital, by way of increasing his influence at Washington. Amos will probably hold on to the Post Office Department. The "Follower" dare not, if he had the will, brave the nether Cabinet so far as to oust him from that lucrative post, and dare not brave public opinion so far as to advance him any higher. Amos will therefore hold on.—*Balt. Patriot.*

We confess that we attach no credit to the rumor that AMOS KENDALL is to be appointed Secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Van Buren will not dare to make such an experiment upon the patience of the public. Mr. Kendall has not, in any degree, fulfilled the expectations of his friends, in his administration of the Post Office Department. Industrious he certainly is, but he is deficient in a knowledge of the means of arranging and expediting, and does not avail himself of the various advantages which recent improvements in transportation might afford for the speedy transportation of the mails. As a Secretary of the Treasury he would be entirely inefficient. His want of personal dignity of character would, itself, render his situation excessively uncomfortable to himself.—We suspect that Mr. Van Buren, if he meditates any change in the Treasury Department, will be careful to fill Mr. Woodbury's place with a gentleman whose opinions are known to be in conformity with the recent demonstrations of public opinion upon the currency question. To place the administration of the finances under the care of a gentleman of this way of thinking will be the most graceful mode of yielding to the popular voice that the administration could devise, and we repeat that we have but little doubt that it will be adopted.—*Balt. Chron.*

The Van Buren Convention for the nomination of a Governor met yesterday morning in the Universalist Church, and was organized by the appointment of the following officers.

President—Gen. Tobias E. Stansbury, of Baltimore county.

Vice Presidents—Henry G. S. Key, of St. Mary's, Chs. S. Sewell, of Harford, Caspar Quynn, of Frederick, Wm. Whiteley, of Caroline, David Brookhart, of Washington, Washington Duvall, of Montgomery, William Jackson, of Dorchester, Jno. B. Brooke, of Prince George's, S. Dickson, of Talbot.

Secretaries—John C. Polk, of Harford, M. E. Bartgis, of Frederick, W. F. Giles, of Baltimore City, J. G. Berrett, of Carroll, P. F. Thomas of Talbot.

The committee was then appointed to make a recommendation of a candidate to the convention. A motion for a recess was then made and carried.

In the afternoon the committee reported that WM. GRASON, Esq. of Queen Anne's Co., would make a very good Loco Foco candidate, and they recommended that he should be nominated for the vote of that party. The report was accompanied by some resolutions, which, among other errors, declared that Mr. Grason had signalized his advocacy of the principles of the Loco Focos by his uniform attachment to the "Democratic" party. This very naturally excited the smiles of the Democrats, who have been, like Mr. Grason, "dyed in the wool." Mr. Grason, in olden times, was a Federalist of the strictest sect. A very long address, by the Hon. John Nelson, followed the reading of the report.

When he concluded, the vote was taken on the report and resolutions, and they were unanimously adopted. William Grason is, therefore, the man whom the Whigs have to beat.—*Balt. Chron.*

Mr. Prentiss, of Mississippi, arrived at Natchez on the 9th, and was waited on by an immense number of citizens, and complimented with a public collation.

The New York Commercial of Monday, says that the committee of the Board of Trade of that city, which visited Philadelphia last week, has returned. The object of the visit was to invite Mr. Biddle, and his associates in the Pennsylvania Bank of the United States, to establish a bank in this city, of large capital, under the late general banking law.

The committee were received with the greatest courtesy, and kindness by Mr. Biddle, who entered at once into their feelings upon the subject. He appeared quite favorable to the project and promised to bring the question before the directors at the earliest day—probably this morning or to-morrow. The design is to establish a bank of from ten to fifteen millions capital.

Letter from Mr. Biddle.—The following is the letter with which Mr. Biddle accompanied the contribution of TWENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS for the relief of the sufferers by the late fire in Charleston.

Bank of the United States, May 5.

HON. HENRY L. PINCKNEY, Mayor
of the City of Charleston, S. C.

SIR—I am instructed by the Board of Directors of the Bank of the United States, to express to the citizens of Charleston their very sincere sympathy under the calamity which has recently befallen that city, and their anxiety to do every thing in their power to mitigate it. Such a misfortune, which even strangers must deplore, cannot fail to awaken the liveliest interest in every part of our common country. But this Institution has during so long a series of years, been intimately connected in all the relations of business, with the community of Charleston, and has so many ties of friendly intercourse and personal regard with its members that having witnessed and shared its prosperity, we are proportionably afflicted by this sudden reverse of its fortunes. The disaster, melancholy as it now seems, will doubtless be surmounted and repaired by the energy and resources of your fellow citizens—but in the meantime, there might be much individual suffering, and much personal privation which may be alleviated by immediate assistance. For this purpose, the Board of Directors place the enclosed contribution at the disposal of the City Authorities, who will have the goodness to employ it as they may deem most efficient, for the relief of the sufferers.

With great respect, yours,
N. BIDDLE, President.

From the Philadelphia Enquirer.

A Packet lost, containing upwards of twenty thousand dollars.—We learn that a package containing Bank notes and drafts to the amount of about twenty-two thousand dollars, was made up by four of the Philadelphia Brokers on Wednesday last, and placed in the hands of the Mail guard between this city and New York, with the object of having it conveyed to the latter city. The guard received the package, and took it to the office at Third and Willow streets at five o'clock. When the mail drove up, the guard, being in haste, as he says, left the package in the passenger's office, and proceeded to take charge of the mail. He remembered no more of the matter until his arrival in New York, and *then* the apprehension flashed upon his mind, that he had left the package behind. He returned forthwith by the boat of yesterday morning, and on making search at the office where he supposed he left the package, *it was not to be found.* The presumption therefore is, that it is now in the hands of a thief.

"The history of the world does not afford another instance in which the downfall of a party has been more rapid, and thorough, than that of the Van Buren party of the present day. This administration will be recorded in history as one of the most profligate, arbitrary, aristocratical and tyrannical, that ever existed. And its speedy downfall will be a conclusive evidence of the virtue, independence and intelligence of the people of the United States at the present day."

The above is from a late number of the Monmouth Enquirer, once "every inch a democrat." Finding that he could no longer support the cause of the administration without violating his own conscience, the editor has resolutely snapped the tie which bound him to "the party," and has come out in decided opposition to it, as the above will testify.

Robbery of the Bank of the Metropolis.—We learn from the National Intelligencer that the Bank of the Metropolis was robbed on Sunday last. It is supposed that the Bank was entered by thieves on Saturday night. By means of a light painter's ladder, the thieves reached the top of the bank portico, which fronts on Fifteenth street. Drawing the ladder after them, they placed it on the portico, and ascended the roof of the bank, crossing the balustrade. Descending by the sky-light, and forcing two trap doors, the thieves arrived at the bottom of the stairs, when they cut or forced their way through a pannel of a door which communicates with the bank, and which door was lined with sheet-iron. The aperture in the door through which the thieves forced themselves into the bank is not more than 8 or 9 inches wide and 16 long, it is so very narrow that, in forcing themselves through it, one or more of the thieves must have scratched themselves and drawn blood, as marks of it were found on the office towel. With a piece of iron which appears to have been a part of an iron rail, (probably taken from the railroad,) the thieves succeeded in forcing open the book-safe in which were deposited two mahogany cases of valuable jewels, silver spoons &c., the property of a gentleman now absent from the city, who had left them in the bank for safe-keeping. The valuable contents of these cases the thieves took away.—They next forced open the door of the Cashier's apartment, which, though the lock was strong and immoveable, they easily entered, as the door side was only made of wood. But the main safe, which is on the right of the Cashier's room, the thieves were unable to penetrate as the iron and stone work of which it is constructed defied all attempts to force it on the part of the most determined and resolute robbers. It is probable that the thieves were at work during the whole of Sunday, when the watchmen of the bank were absent. It seems impossible that they could have succeeded in entering the bank if they had carried on their operations, of forcing sky-lights, trapdoors, and door panels, while the watchmen were on duty. We understand that the value of the jewelry and plate stolen from the bank is very considerable. A reward of $500 is offered by the bank Directors for the apprehension of the daring villains who have committed the robbery.—*Balt. Chron.*

Laws of Honor.—**A duel was some years since fought at Strasburgh between two ladies, one French and the other German, on a quarrel about a young miniature painter. The combatants met, pistol in hand, and each attended by a female second. The German was furious, and insisted on fighting muzzle to muzzle, but the French woman, regulating her conduct by the advice of her second, stood out for twenty-five paces. They fired together, and missed. The German then insisted on approaching and firing until either fell. The seconds, however, now interposed, and declared the laws of honor were satisfied, took away the pistols, and the affair ended; but without an apology. The fair French woman, before leaving the ground, handsomely professed herself not actuated by any personal hostility; she had thought it due to her honor to take a shot with the German; and now that the affair was at an end, the latter was welcome to the miniature painter, whom she had forbidden her presence that morning. The German was a baroness, and the French woman a lady of rank.—*Court Journal.***

ITEMS.

Gen. Waddy Thompson of S. C.—Amidst the general defection of our late South Carolina allies the fidelity of this able gentleman to the principles common to the Whigs is beyond all praise. The representative of Mr. Calhoun's district, it might reasonably have feared that he too, would have followed the lead of that distinguished gentleman.—But he has nobly maintained his position as an opponent of the Administration. His recent speech against the Treasury Note bill is highly extolled.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

The Mint in Georgia.—The Milledgeville Recorder of the 8th inst. says:—"The Mint of Dahonega, in this state, has commenced its coining operations. We have within a few days been shown a few half-eagles of its coinage. They resemble, precisely, with one slight exception, our other coin of similar size—the initial letter D. placed immediately over the year, alone distinguished it from that of our Mints. That cast at Charlotte, in North Carolina, we learn, is also distinguished, in like manner, by the letter C."

The case of *Andrew J. Loftis*, for robbing the mail, was tried on Monday last. The jury returned a verdict of *guilty*, and he was sentenced to be imprisoned for ten years. The testimony consisted entirely of his own confessions, from which it appeared that there was a combination between himself and one *Smith*, to enter the mail by false keys, and steal therefrom all letters which seemed to contain valuables. They were stage drivers on one of the Western routes.—*Raleigh Register.*

March "of Conventions."—A "Convention of the Surgeon Dentists of the central and western part of the State of New York" was held at Utica, on the 2d and 3d instant. Measures were taken to form a "Central and Western Association of Surgeon Dentists in the State of New York," and resolutions adopted, in the preamble to which it is set forth, that "the practice of Dental Surgery, in this State and country generally has suffered essentially in its reputation from the imposition and mal-practice of ignorant and unprincipled pretenders, who have traversed the country for selfish purposes exclusively, regardless of all interest, but their own." We think the truth of this allegation will be very generally conceded.—*Albany Argus.*

During the severe blow on Tuesday evening, the roof of a house near the Bridge at Four Mile Run, was blown off, and other damages done in that neighborhood.—*Alex. Gaz.*

It is stated in a late London paper that Miss Landon, the enchanting poetess, is about to be married to Mr. McLean, the Governor of the British Settlements on the Gold Coast, whither they were to sail in a few weeks. To think of the delectable "L. E. L." being spirited away to Guinea.—*Boston Transcript.*

***The way to make Female Drunkards.*—In the last number of the Library of Health, edited by Wm. A. Alcott, it is stated that the matron of a celebrated boarding shool in this country, is accustomed to give her female pupils a dose of the *black drop*—a powerful preparation of opium, whenever there is to be an examination or exhibition, in order to enable them to go through the exercises in a manner creditable to themselves and their friends!**

In the good old days of our fathers, a wife was an important item in the economy of life; girls in those days were educated for the express purpose of making good wives, good mothers, and good members of society.

The marriage of Miss Stephens (the signer) and the Earl of Essex, is announced in the London papers.—His lordship is about 82 years of age, and his new countess has seen about 44 summers. They have been waiting patiently these many years for the death of the old countess, who went off a few weeks since.

A bill of indictment for murder has been found by the grand jury of Pulaski county, Arkansas, against John Wilson, the speaker of the House of Assembly of that state, who left the chair, and murdered Joseph J. Anthony: a member on the floor of the House.

The Editor of the Globe threatens to "make a sweep next fall." We are glad to hear it. We have no doubt of his making a first-rate *sweep*. We will employ him us often as our chimney gets foul.—*Prentice.*

A rare one.—The Augusta Press says—There is a fellow going about the city selling jewelry, whose imprudence would turn the brass nob on a door—a little kicking would do him no harm.

A gentleman from *Jackson*, Miss., states that PRENTISS and WORD, were about starting to Washington, and CLAIBORNE had already started for Red River and Texas.

The Natchez Courier, says—Let every Whig in the Union rejoice at the destruction of Loco-focoism in Mississippi.

"*All who do business on Borrowed Capital ought to Break.*" Gen. Jackson.

The Government have been doing business on borrowed capital for the last six months, and are now begging Congress to let them borrow *ten millions* more to save their credit—of course they ought to break.—*Cin. Herald.*

Excitement in the District of Columbia.—We copy the following paragraphs from the papers received May 31st.

From the National Intelligencer.

There were some floating rumors and suspicions yesterday, and the day before, hereabouts, but first and chiefly in Georgetown, of seditious or turbulent designs entertained by a certain class of our population. From all we can learn, there have been no grounds, or at least no sufficient grounds, for uneasiness on the subject. From our own observation, we should not lightly distrust the general peaceable and orderly dispositions of the class referred to within our city. They are, in fact, too well informed, and well principled, to entertain any designs incompatible with such dispositions.

From the Potomac Advocate.

A considerable excitement prevailed in this town yesterday in consequence of a letter being found, purporting to be written by a colored man, resident of this place, to another colored man, making arrangements for an insurrection to take place at night. They were to concentrate in an unoccupied house near the Lancastrian school, where their plans were to be formed and immediately put into execution.

They were to have been aided in their hellish and blood-thirsty undertaking by an accession of some two or three hundred strange negroes, who

appears, excited the negroes of this town
and insurrection. There had been, up
ock yesterday, two or three arrests and
nents.

ct of a Letter to the Editor of the Easton
"dated TRAPPE, May 24th 1838.

vo, what I and every passer by would call
ate crop of Wheat—not having gone into
veek or ten days, I this morning by acci-
ked through the field—it is now heading
I think ninety-nine out of one hundred
e what is called Tare or darnal—if oth-
k mine, there is an end to the Wheat crop
I."

From the Baltimore Sun.

SILK.

Whatever conduces to the advantages of agriculture may justly be regarded of great and national importance; and when, in addition to agriculture, the achievement of the object will promote manufactures and commerce, it is yet of more vital consequence, and more fully deserving of immediate and serious consideration. Entertaining this belief, we consider it our duty to call public attention to the exertions now being made to introduce into the State of Maryland the cultivation of the *Morus Multicaulis*, and the manufacture of the silk made by the worms which feed upon this plant. We have heard and read a great deal concerning the profitable investment of money in the planting of mulberry trees, and have, after considerable reflection, arrived at the conclusion that farmers may, at a very moderate expense, make an experiment which, if successful, would afford them a large profit, and which, if unsuccessful, would occasion but small loss. The statement given by those who make it from their own experience, holds out, in a pecuniary point of view, every inducement to the agriculturist to devote a portion of his farm to an orchard of mulberry trees. If the reports of those who made the trial may be depended on, the cultivation of the Morus Multicaulis is far more profitable than the cultivation of wheat, rye, hay, or corn. The comparison is as follows:—An acre of grass grown upon the very best land, and made under the most favorable circumstances, will not make more than four tons of timothy hay, at fair prices, this will not bring more than $15 per ton, or $60 for the acre. An acre of wheat, allowing forty bushels to the acre, and supposing the former to obtain for it $1 22 per bushel will only sell for $50—other grain, or potatoes, or turnips, is not more profitable. An acre of land planted with the Morus Multicaulis, will give sufficient food for a million of silk worms,—these will produce a million of cocoons—three thousand cocoons will make one pound of raw silk, consequently one million of cocoons will make 333 1-2 lbs. of raw silk; this raw silk is worth $4 per lb.; therefore an acre of land devoted to the production of silk, must produce to its owner $3,333 33 1-2. From this, of course must be deducted the expense of interest on the value of the land, the purchase and planting of the mulberry trees, the properly attending to the soil, the necessary care of the worms, during the spinning season, the reeling of the silk, &c. One half the gross value will meet all expenses and make liberal provision for every pecuniary contingency—thus leaving to the cultivator a clear profit upon an acre of land of 666 66 1-4. It will be allowed, is an immense recompense for land and labor; but large as it is, we have been informed upon good authority, that it may easily be realized—that some of our agriculturalists, during the last two years, have realised more, and are at this time busily employed in preparing for more extensive operations. From all we have upon the subject, we think it is very probable that within a few years silk will be an article of as much importance to Maryland as cotton now is to the southern States. It is true, there are some who entertain a different opinion, and who, by ridicule or discouraging remarks, endeavor to damp or lessen the ardor of those who are disposed to attempt the culture of silk; but this is no more than might be expected. On every subject, one may find croakers and prophets of disappointment, it was the same case when cotton was first introduced into the United States; it is only necessary to turn to the newspapers and pamphlets of the day, to perceive how much was said and written, in order to prove the views of the cotton planter mere chimera.—The result has shown who was correct; and if the silk raisers proceed as steadily and resolutely as did the planters of cotton, a similar success will crown their efforts. We feel assured their exertions will be rewarded by fortunes for themselves, and a lasting benefit to their country.

It is the fashion of most people to scold at and find fault with the world we live in, charging it with coldheartedness, cruelty, and all sorts of uncharitableness. For our own parts we are free to confess that we are far from entertaining any such hard thoughts, observation having shown us that in nine cases out of ten where persons charge those among whom they live with a want of regard and consideration for them, the fault is with the faultfinders. As a proof that blame ought not to attach to society in the great majority of instances of alleged unfeelingness, it is only necessary to examine into matters, in doing which we shall be convinced that he who is fond of railing against his fellows, receives at their hands much more than is his due. How often do we see men whose lives have been spent in practical opposition to the received notions of propriety, exclaiming against the world and calling themselves unfortunate, when in fact, when all things are considered, it is only wonderful that they are suffered to hold *caste* at all. Self love often blinds us, and we, like the juryman who declared his eleven associates the most stubborn men he had ever seen, because they differed from him in opinion, are apt to believe that we alone are right and all the rest of mankind are wrong. So far from being hard-hearted and stern, the world, as it is termed, has always appeared to us lenient in its censures and ever ready to sympathise with sufferings, even though it be the result of misconduct. Look for instance at the individual who has been addicted to vice, and whose course of self-gratification has ceased only because he has no longer the means of gratifying his appetites, and do we not see people ever ready to take him by the hand, and to nourish in him every virtuous inclination? Is not the disposition thus shown an evidence of the good feelings of society, and does it not prove conclusively that there exists that sort of natural sympathy between man and man which inclines them to overlook in each other the faults of the past and to hope for the future. Were mankind disposed to exact from one another scrupulous and precise observance of correctness in all respects, how few of us would be able to stand the ordeal. The truth is, that the good portion of the community, those who are ever on the watch to guard against dereliction of duty on their own parts, know how difficult a task it is to be wise at all times, and are therefore ready to find apologies in their benevolence for the aberrations of others which their judgments cannot sanction. It is only by close self examination that we are made conscious of our unworthiness, and the more rigidly we carry out the investigation into our own weaknesses, the more are we disposed to be lenient to those of others, knowing that thereby we bespeak indulgence in turn on the part of others towards ourselves. If any undue want of charity exist in the world, it will be found generally among people who have the least right to approve of themselves, and whose lives, however their self-esteem may render them unaware of the fact, are least able to undergo a strict examination. So far from deeming the world uncharitable and cold hearted, observation has taught us that toleration is a characteristic of human nature, and that were it not for the indulgence extended to each other's faults, nine out of ten of us would not be half so much respected as we are.—*Balt. Amer.*

Hazel Divining Rod.—The employment of the divining rod, when employed to discover ore or metal, was associated with many superstitious observances. The fact, however, of the discovery of water having been effected with it, when held in the hand of certain persons, seems indubitable. The following narrative, which has been lately communicated to us by a friend residing in Norfolk, puts the subject in the clearest point of view. And we shall simply state that the parties, whose names are well known to many of our readers, are utterly incapable either of deceiving others or of being deceived themselves:—"Jan. 21, 1818. It is just fifty years since Lady N.'s attention was first called to this subject; she was then sixteen years old, and was on a visit with her family at a chateau in Provence, the owner of which wanted to find a spring to supply his house, and for that purpose had sent for a peasant who could do so with a twig. The English party ridiculed the idea, but still agreed to accompany the man, who, after walking some way, pronounced that he had arrived at the object of his search and they accordingly dug, and found him correct. He was quite an uneducated man, and could give no account of the faculty in him, or of the means which he employed; but many others, he said, could do the same. The English party now tried for themselves, but all in vain, till it came to the turn of Lady N., when, to her amazement and alarm, she found the same faculty was in her as in the peasant; and on her return to England she often exercised it, though in studious concealment. She was afraid lest she should be ridiculed, or perhaps get the name of a witch, and in either case she thought that she should never get a husband. Of late years, her scruples began to wear away; and when Dr. Hutton published Ozanam's researches in 1803, where the effect of the divining road is treated as absurd, (vol. iv. p. 260) she wrote a long letter to him, signed X. Y. Z., stating the facts which she knew. The Doctor answered it, begging further information. Lady N. wrote again; and he, in a second letter, requested the name of his correspondent; that, Lady N. also gave. A few years afterwards, she went, at Dr. Hutton's particular request, to see him at Woolwich, and she then showed him the experiment, and discovered a spring in field which he had lately bought, near the college, then building. The same field has since sold to the college, and for a larger price, in consequence of the spring. Lady N. this morning shewed the experiment to Lord G., Mr. S., and me, in the park at W. She took a thin forked hazel twig, about 16 inches long, and held it by the end, the point pointing downwards. When she came to the place where water was under ground, the twig immediately bent, and the motion was more or less rapid as she approached or withdrew from the spring. When just over it, the twig turned so quick as to snap, breaking near her fingers, which by pressing they were indented and heated, and almost blistered. A degree of agitation was also visible in her face. When she first made the experiment, she says this agitation was great; and to this hour she cannot wholly divest herself of it, though it gradually decreases. She repeated the trial several times, in different parts of the park, and her statements were always accurate. Among these persons in England who have the same faculty she never knew it so strong as in Sir C. H. and Miss F. It is extraordinary that no effect is produced at a well or ditch, or where earth does not interpose between the twig and the water. The exercise of this faculty is independent of any volition." So far our narrator, in whom, we repeat, the most implicit confidence may be placed. The faculty so inherent in certain persons is evidently the same with that of the Spanish *Zahoris*, through the latter did not employ the hazel twig.—[*Quarterly Review.*

Hospitality is as honorable to communities and nations as it is to individuals, and should be cherished in every society as a source of the most exalted enjoyment. There is however a boundary beyond which the feeling cannot be carried consistently with the dictates of self-respect. Were we to behold a private individual inviting to his house every stranger that might visit the city or neighborhood in which he lives, without reference to the mode of introduction or the reciprocity of kind feeling displayed, we would at once set him down as wanting in common prudence and self-respect. If moreover we were to see a man bowing and cringing to another who would treat him cavalierly, and assume a tone of superiority to which he is not entitled, we should naturally regard him as worthy of the contumely he might undergo. So is it with communities and nations. If the natives of one country interchange civilities with these of another on a footing of entire reciprocity and equality, it is all right, but the nation must be craven indeed that would give kindness in return for harshness or politeness for rudeness. If we be correct in what we have said, and we think there will be found but few who will differ with us, whence comes the disparity that is said to exist between the manner in which Americans are sometimes treated in Europe, and the way in which Europeans are received here? Are we willing to admit inferiority and play the sycophant to foreigners, as our acknowledged superiors, and do we allow that the complaints sometimes heard, of want of attention in distant lands to our countrymen, are improper, and that they only receive their due when they are looked upon as an inferior race? We hope not. If not, how very unbecoming is it on our part to receive, as we do, men from every clime, often without introduction or recommendation of any kind, and to take them to our bosoms, when the only return received is contumely and disrespect. To us, next to the affectation of consequence displayed by foreign adventurers among us,—men who are not known or if known are not esteemed at home,—the thing most disgusting is the assiduous court paid to these strangers and the indiscriminate attention bestowed upon them. Is it not humiliating beyond measure to see the talents and worth, education and good breeding of our own countrymen undervalued and set aside to make way for the pseudo representation of rank and unblushing impudence of pretenders from abroad? It is owing to this want of self-respect that we are looked down upon by ignorant upstarts, and slandered by stupid book-makers. Let Americans respect themselves, and others will respect them. When foreigners come among us with proper credentials, let them be treated as we treat our own people, and let us mete out to them civility in proportion to their title to it. We are no advocates, for rudeness, nor would we incline to coldness or inhospitality, but we would in all cases require that when we lavish kindness we should be well assured that the receivers should know how to appreciate it, and would not ignorantly imagine that because they are not treated as inferiors, they have a claim to be our superiors.—*Balt. Amer.*

The Crops.—The Upper Marlborough Gazette of Thursday says: "We are sorry to learn from almost every part of the county, unfavorable accounts of the Tobacco plants. The fly has made the most destructive havoc among them, and in some sections the Planters will be compelled to abandon the growth of it entirely this year. In the Forest, where the largest quantity of tobacco is usually raised, the loss of plants will be most severely felt. The prospect of small grain is very flattering. Wheat looks better than it has for several years past. The Rye and Oat crops also look flourishing."

An immense assemblage was present at the Tabernacle on Thursday evening, to hear the discourse of Professor Bascom, of Kentucky, before the Young Men's Methodist Missionary Society. Tickets of admission were issued at the rate of fifty cents each, yet the building was absolutely crowded. The style of Professor Bascom's pulpit oratory is peculiar; his diction is remarkably fluent, and rather stately and scholastic; he seems to possess an uncommon affluence of imagination, and deluges his subject with a torrent of metaphors, some of which are exceedingly ingenious and beautiful.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

The Bank of Baltimore has declared a dividend of three and a half per cent. for the last six months.

The Mechanic's Bank of Baltimore has declared a dividend of three and a half per cent. for the last six months.

Continue in the path of virtue and honesty, and you need not fear the frowns of this world.

Murder of a Missionary Family.—The Southern Christain Advocate publishes the following letter, giving a moving description of a massacre by Florida Indians. The writer is Superintendent of the Alachua Mission on the Tallahassee District:

"Dear Brother Capers—I am ruined! While engaged in my labors in the Alachua mission, I received a letter bearing awful things. It informed me that the Indians had murdered my family! I set out for home, hoping that it might not prove as bad as the letter stated; but O my God, it is, if not even worse! My precious children, Lodek, Pierce and Elizabeth, were killed and burned up in the house. My dear wife was shot, stabbed, and stamped, seemingly to death, in the house. But after the wretches went to pack up their plunder, she revived and crawled off from the scene of death, to suffer a thousand deaths during the dreadful night which she spent alone by the side of a pond, bleeding at four ballet holes and more than half a dozen stabs—three deep gashes to the bone on her head and three stabs through the ribs, besides a number of smaller cuts and bruises. She is yet living and O help me to pray that she may still live. My negroes lay dead all about the yard and woods, and my every thing else burned to ashes. Pray for me.

"My family was on a short visit to my father in law, for the purpose of having some supplies sent up from our plantation to our temporary residence in the mission, and during this brief period the awful catastrophe took place. T. D. PEURIFOY."

Mr. CLAY's popularity is increasing daily, and the sentiment is universal that nothing can impede his progress to the Presidency. Every one recollects how the tide set, when Gen. Jackson was waving his banner to the breeze. Friends were confident, and opponents contested under all the disadvantages of anticipated defeat. Just so is it now, in reference to the great statesman of the west. There is a concurrence of opinion as to his success—and this point gained, all the doubtful and disaffected are gathering to the standard of the rising sun. The cry is—"Still they come!"—*Virginia Free Press.*

Choose the best way of life, and habit will make it the most agreeable.

He who often speaks ill of others, is generally one of whom much ill may be justly spoken.

A coward is he who is afraid of truth.

Baltimore Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

COFFEE.—We have no transactions to report except a sale at auction on Monday of 200 bags Rio at 9 3-8 a 9⅝ cts. It is thought that previous rates could not be now sustained.

FEATHERS.—Small sales of Western at 50 cents per lb.

FLOUR.—The Flour market is dull, and there is not much prospect at present of improvement. It is now lower in almost every market in the country than in Baltimore, and nothing but the high character of the Baltimore inspection sustains it at its present rate. The very promising appearance of the coming Wheat crop, too, tends in some measure to depress it.

Howard street Flour.—We quote from wagons at $7 50 a 7 75, and from stores at $7 00—dull—though dealers appear firm at these rates.

City Mills Flour.—We quote extra at $8 00, and standard at $7 75—transactions very light.

Susquehanna Flour.—Small sales at $8 00.

RYE FLOUR.—We quote 1st Rye at $4 62 1-2 from stores.

CORN MEAL.—We quote hhds. at $18 50, and bbls. at $3 75 a 3 87 1-2.

The inspections for the week ending on Monday evening, May 28, comprise the following kinds and quantities:—

	Bbls.	Half bbls.
Howard street, ...	1617	40
City Mills, ...	1651	350
Susquehanna, ...	673	000
Total,	3941	390

Besides 691 bbls Rye flour and 80 bbls Corn Meal.

GRAIN. There still continues to be a few arrivals of Foreign Grain. We have heard of no transactions since our last. The quoted price of Foreign Red Wheat is $1 75 a 1 80. White $1 85. There is no domestic White at market—a sale of Maryland Red was made during the week at $1 80.

CORN. We quote yellow at 73 cents and white at 69 a 70c. per bushel; at these rates sales have been made.

RYE.—Susquehanna 92 a 95c, and Maryland 90c.

OATS. Are selling at 31½ a 32 1-2c.

PROVISIONS. The provision market does not differ from last week's quotations, so far as Beef and Pork are concerned—the stock of which is rather light. A little improvement is manifest in Western Bacon—sales of which have been made at 10c. for very prime parcels assorted. Sales of Western Lard at 9c. Baltimore Lard is quoted at 9 1-2 a 10c.

POTATOES. None in market. Mercer in demand.

SALT. Sales of Ground Alum in sacks at $1 62 1-2 per sack.

SUGARS. On Monday at auction 130 hhds. Porto Rico Sugar were sold at $6 40 a 7 30, and 12 tierces do. at $7 05 a 7 36. Also 20 hhds. Sugar from St. Thomas at $7 70 a 7 80.

ALMANACK.

1838 JUNE.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
5 Tuesday . . .	4 29	7 26	
6 Wednesday . .	4 29	7 27	Full . 7th day
7 Thursday . .	4 28	7 28	Third q. 14th do
8 Friday . . .	4 28	7 28	New . . 21st do
9 Saturday . . .	4 28	7 29	First q. 29th do
10 Sunday . . .	4 28	7 29	Longest dy 20th
11 Monday . . .	4 28	7 30	June 15h 5m.

MARRIED.

On the 22d ultimo, Mr. JOSEPH THOMAS to Miss ELIZA WINGATE, both of this county.

On the same day Mr. ELISHA WARD to Miss SALLY LAWSON, both of this county.

On the 25th ultimo, Mr. BENNETT MISTER to Miss MARY DANIEL, both of this county.

On the 27th May, by the Rev'd. Mr. Poisel, Mr. CLAYSH VICKERS, to Miss ELIZABETH ELLIS TAYLOR, of Somerset county, Md.

DIED.

At Biloxi Bay, Miss., about the 10th of April, the Rev. JAMES McG DALE, formerly of Maryland.

NOTICE.

The Commissioners will meet the following days for the purpose of receiving accounts—on Tuesday the 12th and on Tuesday the 19th of June instant.

By order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

June 5th, 1838.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

For sale at this office, to wit:

WARRANTS in a plea of Debt.
Do. in a plea of Damages.
Do. in a plea of Trespass.
Writs of FIERI FACIAS, before supersedeas.
Do. do. after supersedeas.
Writs of CA. SA.
Do. of VENDITIONI EXPONAS.
BILLS OF SALE.
APPEAL BONDS.
DEEDS with renunciation of dower
Do. without do.

Laws of Maryland.

An act for the relief of ALEXANDER DONOHO of Somerset County.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty-five, chapter twenty-six, entitled an act to provide for the building of a bridge across Law's Thoroughfare in Somerset county "certain persons therein named, were appointed Commissioners to locate the said bridge, and contract for the building thereof; And whereas it was made the duty of the Commissioners after locating said bridge, to publish the contract for the building thereof in the Village Herald a newspaper printed in Princess-Anne three weeks, and then offer the same, in the Town of Princess-Anne at public auction, to the lowest and best bidder, after sale of said contract, so as aforesaid, to be made, the said Commissioners were directed to report said contract, with the name of the purchasers to the Levy Court of the said county, and the purchaser by the said act was required to give bond with security to the said Levy Court, for the faithful performance of the said contract, so as aforesaid, to be made, and the said Court, upon the completion of the said bridge, and the reception thereof by the said court, were directed to issue a requisition in favor of the builder of the said bridge, on the collector of Somerset county for a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars, all which appears, reference being had to the said act, and whereas it has been represented to this General Assembly that the said Commissioners after locating the said bridge, did publish a contract for the building thereof, in the newspaper aforesaid, according to the said act, and on the day named in the said publication offered the said contract at public auction, having first altered the same in some slight particular, and Alexander Donoho of said county, became the lowest bidder therefor, and the purchaser thereof, and the said Commissioners reported the said contract so as aforesaid purchased by the said Alexander, to the Levy Court of the said county, and the said Alexander in pursuance of the said act, entered into bond with security to the said Levy Court, for the building of the said bridge; And whereas it has been represented that the said Alexander hath completed said bridge, but the said Levy Court, have wholly failed and refused to issue their requisition in favor of the said Alexander, on the collector of the said county, for the price of building said bridge, and whereas disputes have arisen between the said Levy Court, and the said Alexander, in reference to the matters herein before detailed and the said Alexander, has been advised, that he is without remedy, except by the interposition of the General Assembly; and whereas, at the present session of the General Assembly, the said Levy Court of Somerset county has been abolished and a corporation called Commissioners of the county, has been substituted in its place; and whereas, it is the opinion of this General Assembly, that the said Alexander Donoho, should be paid for the building of said bridge, such sum as he is in equity, and good conscience entitled; therefore, for the purpose of doing justice between the parties. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that upon the petition in writing of Alexander Donoho to the Judges of Somerset county court, it shall be the duty of the said Judges as speedily as possible to hear, consider and determine all disputes between the said Alexander Donoho, and the said Commissioners of Somerset county, who have been substituted for said Levy Court touching the building of the said bridge across Law's Thoroughfare in Somerset county, and after considering all the circumstances in relation thereto, and hearing all the allegations and proofs of both parties the said Judges of Somerset county court, discarding all objections to the validity of the said contract, for the building of the said bridge, and all other objections merely technical, shall decide what sum of money the said Alexander Donoho is entitled to, in equity and good conscience for the building of the said bridge, and the said Judges shall certify their decision and the sum by them awarded to be paid to the said Alexander Donoho, for the building of the said bridge to the Commissioners of Somerset county, who are hereby authorised and required immediately, on the said award, being made known to them, to pay or cause to be paid out of the public funds of the said county, the amount of said award to the said Alexander Donoho or his legal representatives, unless the said Commissioners should be of opinion that the immediate payment thereof would be prejudicial to the public interest, and in that case the said Commissioners may postpone the payment not exceeding twelve months, and pay or cause to be paid, interest on the amount of said award, at and after the rate of six per centum per annum; *provided*, however before the said Judges of Somerset county court, shall entertain the petition of the said Alexander Donoho, the said Judges shall be satisfied by such proof, as they may require that the said Alexander Donoho, hath given at least, three weeks notice in writing to the said Commissioners, of his intention to apply for the benefits of this act.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That both of the said parties may appear and be heard before the said Judges by council or otherwise; and it shall be the duty of the said Judges to cause to come before them by process of summons, and attachments, as in other cases all such witness or witnesses as may be required by either party; and the said Judges may in their discretion, cause issue, or issues, to be framed and tried by the jury to ascertain the facts; and shall have full power and authority to do any matter or thing in their opinion necessary or convenient to the just and speedy decision of said deputies, and the said Judges may in their discretion award costs to either party.

KINGSTON HALL SCHOOL.

The annual examination in Kingston Hall School, will be holden on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, the 28th and 29th instant—Parents and Guardians of the pupils, and the public generally, are invited to attend.

The exercises on each day, will commence at half past 8 o'clock, A. M. and conclude at 5 o'clock, P. M.

A part of the second day, will be devoted to Musical performances and the exhibition of Drawing and Painting.

Refreshments will be provided by Captain DASHIELL, Proprietor of the Somerset Hotel,

☞ The Easton Gazette and Cambridge Chronicle will copy the above three times and forward their account to this office.

June 5th, 1838.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

POETRY.

From the Colonization Herald.

EARTH'S DELUSION.

Build'st thou on wealth? Its wings are ever spread
  Its dazzled votaries to elude and foil;
On science! Lo! the lofty sage hath fled,
  Like the pale lamp that lit his midnight toil,
  Forgotten as the flower that deck'd the vernal soil.

Build'st thou on love? the trusting heart it cheers
  While youth and hope entwine their garlands gay,
Yet hath it still an heritage of tears:
  Build'st thou on fame? the dancing meteor's ray
  Glides not on swifter wing, to deeper night away.

Why, on such sands, thy spirit's temple rear?
  How shall its base the wrecking billows shun?
Go, seek the Eternal Rock, with humble fear,
  And on the tablet of each setting sun
  Grave with a diamond pen, some deed of duty done.

Young art thou? then the words of wisdom weigh.
  Mature? the gathering ills of life beware.
Aged? O, make His mighty arm thy stay
  Who saves the weakest suppliant from despair,
  And bids the darken'd tomb, a robe of glory wear.

From the Lady's Book.

A PRAYER.

LORD! I have bowed with fervor at the shrine
Of Beauty, Fame and Friendship; but to thine
How coldly have I bent the formal knee;
The while my truant heart was far from thee.

But do thou aid my weakness with the strength
Of thy sufficient Spirit; till, at length,
I burst my bonds; and from its throne is hurled
That worshipped Dagon of my heart—the world.

Miscellaneous.

THE TEST OF FRIENDSHIP.

A SHORT AND TRUE STORY.

"The hand that wiped away the tear of want,
The heart that melted at another's woe,
Were his, and blessings followed him."

DAVID WENTWORTH had the kindest of hearts. There was neither mete nor bound to his benevolence, except inability. And happy were any man who had a tithe of the prayers that were offered up for the welfare of my friends, by the unfortunate and wretched whom his had relieved.

I speak of prayers—for it was the only reward he obtained; I mean here—but I forgot.

David was paying attention to an excellent young lady of his native city. She was wealthy, beautiful and accomplished, and consequently had many suitors. Among them were richer, and nobler (in extraction I mean) and handsomer men than David, but *n'importe*, there was a kind of frank heartedness about my friend that could not fail to carry him somewhere near the heart of his mistress, even if an emperor had been his rival.

The young lady hit upon a project to put the character of her lovers to a test. She had come across a poor widow with a family in distress, in one of her benevolent excursions, and the idea occurred to her that it would be a good opportunity to ascertain the stuff her lover's hearts were made of. Letters were forthwith indicted, setting forth the good woman's tale and forwarded to the different gentlemen in the widow's name, requesting an answer and assistance.

The first reply was a lecture on idleness and begging, and concluded with the information that the writer was not accustomed to give to those he did not know. This was from ten thousand dollars a year. The second advised her to apply to some of the benevolent societies whose business it was to relieve those who were truly in want. This from one who had a great reputation for benevolence—who had taken a leading part in several charitable associations, and whose pharisaical liberality had been blazoned in the Gazette. The lady thought, that interested as he was in the success of these institutions, he displayed a very commendable reluctance about taking it out of their hands. A third from a good hearted and generous kind of fellow—enclosed a five dollar bill with his compliments. Several took no notice of the good woman's petition. But there was another answer which the lady read with far different feelings. It was from David—from $800 a year—and I need not say, like himself kind and consoling. It spoke of the writer's narrow means, the rule he had adopted, of never giving unless persuaded of the object, and concluded by requesting an interview. "If," said he, "I find myself otherwise unable to afford the assistance you require, I trust I may be of service in interesting others in your behalf."

Nor was this mere profession. For it was but a few weeks before the widow found herself comfortably located and engaged in a thriving little business, commenced by the recommendation and carried on by the aid of my friend. And all this was done in genuine Scripture style. There was no sounding of trumphets—and the right hand knew not the doings of the left. But his lady love was a silent observer of his conduct, and he received many a kind glance from that quarter, of which he little suspected the cause. She began to think that the homage of a spirit like his was not a thing to be despised; and she felt something very much like a palpitation of the heart, as she questioned herself respecting his intentions.

Such was the train of thought which was one evening, as is often the case, interrupted by the person who had been its cause. Hour after hour passed by that night, and he still lingered. He could not tear himself away. "She is a most fascinating creature," thought he, and good as she is beautiful. Can she ever be mine? And a cloud came over his features and he sat for a moment in silence. "This suspense must be ended," he at length thought. He started as the clock told eleven.

"You will certainly think me insufferably tedious," said he with a faint smile, "but I have been so pleasantly engaged as to take no note of time. And the sin of this trespass on the rules of good breeding must lie at your door. Besides, I have lengthened this visit," he continued after a pause, "under apprehension that as it has been the happiest, it might also be the last, it shall ever be my good fortune to enjoy with Miss H."

The lady looked at him with some surprise.

"Nay," said he, "the matter rests with yourself. Will you forgive my presumption? I know that others, perhaps more worthy of you, at least nobler and wealthier and higher in the world's esteem, are striving for the honor of your hand. And yet I cannot restrain myself from making an avowal, which, though it may be futile, it is yet but a deserved tribute to your worth." And he popped the question.

The lady did not swoon nor turn pale, but a flush of gratification passed over her face, and lighted her eye for a moment.

She frankly gave him her hand and looked up archly in his face. "The friend of the fatherless and the widow," said she, (David blushed) "cannot fail to make a constant lover and a worthy husband."

It is stated that the Bank of Newbury, Vermont, has recovered from its embarrassment.

Not long since, a wag was brought before a Magistrate for shooting one of his neighbors' geese; when the following dialogue took place.

Mag. Did you kill this man's goose?
Deft. Yes sir.
Mag. Why did you kill it.
Deft. To keep it off of my ground.
Mag. Did you try any other plan to keep it off.
Deft. No sir, that answered every purpose.
Mag. You might have frightened it away, it is a very easy matter to say *shoo* to a goose.
Deft. O, very! (turning indignantly around and staring at the magistrate) *shoo!*—[*N. Y. paper.*

RELIGION IN WOMAN.

How often have young men propounded to themselves and others the question, what is the *first* quality to be sought for in the choice of a wife, and how diverse have been the answers to this important interrogatory. The thoughtless and gay will point you to beauty, wealth and accomplishments; others who look beyond the tinsel of the exterior, regard amiability and feeling as the brightest jewels in the female character; others still, who have searched deeper into the springs of human action and know well the fountains from whence flow the purest and most enduring happiness, will give the only true answer to the enquiry, viz: a strong Christian faith, sentiments and practice.

Religion is every where lovely, but in woman peculiarly so. It makes her but little lower than the angels. It purifies her heart, elevates her feelings and sentiments, hallows her affections, sheds light on her understanding, and imparts dignity and purity to her whole character. Nor does its influence end here—

"It beams in the glance of the eye,
  It sits on the lips in a smile,
It checks the ungracious reply,
  It enraptures, but cannot beguile."

Woman from her very nature, is destined to drink deeper from the cup of sorrow and suffering than the other sex. Her trials are chiefly of the heart, and consequently the hardest to be borne. She is seldom, perhaps, called upon to contend with those formidable evils and temptations which rouse all the energies of our nature to repel the attack, but is beset (from the time she merges into womanhood) by a thousand petty trials and annoyances, which, while they seem too insignificant to resist, are at the same time too difficult to overcome. Religion alone can disarm these trials, and enable her to preserve that equanimity and peace of mind so essential to happiness It is her talisman. To it she flies in the hour of disappointment, and from it never fails to derive consolation and support. Yet how few in their selection of a partner for life, regard this most important qualification How few think to penetrate into the secret chambers of the soul, to see what is there hidden within so fair an exterior—if there the vestal lamp sheds its clear and constant ray. External attractions may lead us captive for a time—feeling may send a thrill of exquisite joy through the heart of the recipient—talent may call forth unbounded admiration—but if religion make no part of the character, the key stone of the arch is wanting, and the fabric will ere long crumble and fall.

It should be remembered that life is not all sunshine. Bright as the world may be before us, we cannot live long without encountering many sorrows and disappointments, and troubles.—They are sent by a kind Providence, to sever the cords which bind us too closely to earth, to turn our thoughts inwards upon ourselves, and upwards to heaven. While our bark glides calmly on a summer sea, with the blue sky above and bright waters around us, the blandishments of youth, beauty and accomplishments may satisfy the heart; but let us be overtaken by the storm and the tempest, and where is the support they yield? Let darkness enter your dwelling; and the pleasure you derive from them is forgotten, and you look in vain to the same source for relief. Let death invade your social circle, and lay its ruthless hand on your first born, shrouding all around you in darkness and gloom; and where do you look for a ray of hope. It is under circumstances like these that religion transforms a wife into a ministering angel. She will bind up your bleeding heart, lead you to the fountain of living waters, and change gloom and despondency into light and cheerfulness. As the sun in setting lights up every hill top, and tree, and cottage, so religion gilds with its heavenly beams every feeling, enjoyment and occupation.

Most persons on entering the married state, (particularly in youth) fancy it a condition of unmingled joy and pleasure—that they are within a charmed circle, the bounds of which no sorrow or trouble can pass. They forget the new and immense responsibilities that are incurred, and the trials which must necessarily accompany them. Not that these should deter any one from taking this most important step; for it is the high road to improvement and happiness. What are the boasted pleasures of intellect compared with those of affection? The latter are as truly heaven born, and immortal as the former; they are the earliest developed in our nature, and the last touched by the finger of decay —Woman! thy empire is the *heart*, and he who would know the capacity of the human soul for happiness, must yield himself to thy sway.

A Mother's Love.—Happy is he who knows a mother's love.

What is so pure? The patriot expects fame, the friend sympathy, and the lover pleasure Even religion, while she waters her faith with tears, looks forward to the best fruits of her labors and her love. But maternal affection springs from the breast uninvoked by the wand of hope, unadulterated by the touch of interest. Its objects are the weak and the woful. It haunts the cradle of infantile pain, or hovers near the couch of the faint and forsaken. Its sweetest smiles break through the clouds of misfortune, and its gentle tones rise amid the sighs of suffering and sorrow. It is a limpid and lovely flow of feeling which gushes from the fountain head of purity, and courses the heart, through selfish designs and sordid passions, immingling and unsullied.

What is so firm? Time and misfortune, penury and persecution, hatred and infamy may roll their dark waves successfully over it, and still it smiles unchanged; or the more potent allurements of fortune, opulence and pride, power and splendor may woo her—and yet she is unmoved! a mother "loves and loves forever!"

What is so faithful? From infancy to age, "through good report and through evil report," the dews of maternal affection are shed upon the soul. When heart-stricken and abandoned—when branded by shame and followed by scorn, her arms are still open, her breast is still kind. Through every trial that love will follow, cheer us in misfortune, support us in disease, smooth the pillow of pain and moisten the bed of death! Happy is he who knows a mother's love!

Soft paper.—A lad in a printing office being asked for a *soft* piece of paper, took the H——— Republican and clipping out the *editorial* handed it to the gentleman, with "you'll find that soft enough for any thing, sir."

False Teeth.—'I dreamed last night that I lost two of my front teeth,' said one friend to the other.

"Ah!' was the reply, 'that's a sign you'll lose two friends.'

'It'll be no great matter, then,' rejoined the first speaker, 'if they are like the teeth, for they were false!'

The following article, which we wrote something more than a year ago, we find going the rounds of the press, bearing upon it the ear-mark of the *American Magazine*. We know of no such Magazine, but lest there should be one and it should be made responsible for our productions, we seize the article for the purpose of reclaiming it, and also of freeing it from some gross errors which have crept into it since we sent it into the world.

YOUNG MEN.

Most young men consider it a great misfortune to be poor, or not to have capital enough to establish themselves at their out-set in life in a good business. This is a mistaken notion. So far from poverty being a misfortune to him, if we may judge from what we every day behold, it is really a blessing; the chance is more than ten to one in favor of the success of such a young man, over one who starts with plenty of money. Let any one look back twenty years, and see who commenced business at that time with abundance of means and trace them down to the present day; how many of these can now boast of wealth and standing? On the contrary, how many have become poor, lost their places in society, and are passed by their once boon companions with a look which plainly says *I know you not.*

In this country, the wheel of fortune is constantly turning, and he who is at zenith this year, may be at nadir next, and excite no surprise. It is seldom that the fourth, or even the third generation enjoys property and station in society which was won by the industry of the first. This constant change is the mutual result of causes in continual operation. A man starts in life poor, but industrious and honest; he resolves to acquire property, and at the same time sustain a character that shall command respect. By dint of long perseverance in business he attains a high character for integrity and fair dealing, and becomes wealthy. His sons succeed him, perhaps maintain the character of their father, and add to the wealth he left them because they were educated to business and know how the property they enjoy was acquired. But their sons grow up, and from infancy find themselves in the lap of luxury, and rocked in the cradle of ease; their minds are never turned on business: that they consider beneath them: they scorn labor, run the rounds of folly, marry light headed fashionable ladies who have as sovereign a contempt for labor and the useful arts as themselves, dash away a few years in their carriages; lose their parents; divide their property; attempt to carry on business; are incapable of managing it—fail, struggle to keep up appearances and their places in fashionable life—are obliged to retire; are wretched and miserable at home, and get through the word as they can, carrying always the appearance of shabby gentlemen, and being looked at askance, by their former companions. Their children are more miserable even than themselves; being brought up with an idea that it is degrading, while necessity compels them to resort to some means of getting a living. Pride and poverty are forever at war in them, and they drag out a miserable and precarious life, and finally die in poverty and obscurity,—often loathsome drunkards.

The polite Ghost.—"I shall give up possession with the greatest pleasure, but I should like to ask you a question, if you'll allow me." "Say on," said the apparition, sternly. "Well," said the tenant, "I don't apply the observation personally to you, because it is applicable to all the ghosts I ever heard of, but it does appear to me inconsistent that when you have an opportunity of visiting the fairest spots of earth—for I suppose space is nothing to you—you should always return exactly to the very places where you have been the most miserable." "Egad, that's very true; I never thought of that before," said the ghost. "You see sir," pursued the tenant, "this is a very uncomfortable room. From the appearance of that press I should be disposed to say, that it is not wholly free from bugs, and I really think you might find much more comfortable quarters, to say nothing of the climate of London, which is extremely disagreeable."—"You "are very right sir," said the ghost, politely, it ne- "ver struck me till now, I'll try change of air directly," and vanishing as he spoke, he disappeared entirely.

The Toughest Yet.—The following story of a "Tough Goose" is from a late English paper.—The reader will please to decide for himself whether the goose or the story is the toughest:

A Tough Goose.—Last winter during the hard frost which prevailed in England an inhabitant of Gloucestershire, back of the Severn, near Bristol, lost a fine goose, which it was supposed had dived under the ice of a pond where it was wont to take its recreation, and lost its life. Five weeks afterwards the ice became partially dissolved by the mild weather, a strange looking skeleton, clad in rotten feathers, and in appearance the very ghost of a goose, emerged from the water, and proceeded to make acquaintance with the denizens of the kitchen. At first the proffered familiarity was ill received, but at length the missing goose of five weeks previous having come to mind, the poor bird "had his claim allowed" and, by dint of nursing, recovered, and is likely to brave many more winters. The poor animal's body must have been for five weeks immersed in the water, by which its feathers became completely destroyed, and its retention of life under the ice can only be accounted for by the daily watering of the horses having left a space between the ice and the water, which enabled the bird to breathe. Its attempts to liberate itself by pecking up at the ice had completely worn away the bony part of the bill.

A serious question.—The debate in the Abolition Society, on Monday evening, was very animated.—The daring proposition was made that the Ourang Outang advertised to be sold by Mr. Tyler, the Auctioneer, on the day following, should be rescued, as the slaves were from under the nose of the honorable Chief Justice, last summer. It was clearly proved that the Ourang was an ornament to human society—a being highly endowed with intellectual powers, and as capable of appreciating and enjoying the blessings of freedom as George Thompson himself. The ladies present appeared to take a deep interest in several anecdotes, related by one of the speakers, of the affectionate nature of this abused portion of the "*human family.*" One of them (Henry Fitzgerald Augustus Outang) fell in love with a white lady, and finding his advances rejected, actually died of a broken heart, but no word of complaint or reproach was ever heard from his lips. Another, (Orlando Montgomery Outang) seeing a pretty girl standing at her father's door, seized her, and bore her to "his lofty home in a forest tree," where he watched her, and fed her with cocoa nuts, for three weeks, when his captive escaped and returned to her father's house unharmed. Several other interesting facts connected with the history of this "deeply injured race" were related in the course of the evening. The proposition to *rescue* before the sale, however, was finally rejected—it being thought more consistent with the principles of the society to restore Mr. Outang to liberty after the purchaser had paid his money for him and by that means a suffering *fellow creature* would not only be relieved from the hand of a hard-hearted master, but the *master* punished for his sin in dealing in Outang flesh, by being robbed of his property. What the final result will be, time only can determine. OUTANG IS YET IN CHAINS!!!—*Boston paper.*

Business.—After all, there is nothing like business for enabling us to get through our weary existence. The intellect cannot sustain its sun-shine flight long; the flagging wings droop to the earth. Pleasure palls, and idleness is

'Many gather'd misseries in one name.'

But business gets over the hours without counting them. It may be very tired at the end, still it has brought the day to a close sooner than any thing else.

The following valuable article, relative to the cure of Putrid Fever by yeast, is selected from the London Courier of the 30th March.

PUTRID FEVERS.

A Scotch paper contains the following article relative to the cure of this terrible malady by yeast. The account is given in a letter written by the Rev. Dr. Cartwright, which cannot be too extensively communicated, since it points out a new resource for the preservation of human life.

"Seventeen years ago, I went, (says this benevolent clergyman) to reside at Brampton, a populous village near Chesterfield. I had not been there many months before a putrid fever broke out among us. Finding by far the greater number of my parishioners too poor to afford themselves medical assistance, I undertook, by the help of such books on the subject of medicine as were in my possession, to prescribe for them. I early attended a boy about fourteen years of age, who was attacked by the fever. He had not been ill many days before the symptoms were unequivocally putrid. I then administered bark, wine, and such other remedies as my books directed.—My exertions, however, were of no avail; his disorder grew every day more untractable and malignant, so that I was in hourly expectation of his dissolution. Being under the necessity of taking a journey, before I set off to see him, as I thought for the last time, and I prepared his parents for the event of his death, which I considered as inevitable, and reconciled them in the best manner I was able, to a loss which I knew they would feel severely. While I was in conversation on this distressing subject with his mother, I observed, in a small corner of the room, a tub of wort working. The sight brought to my recollection an experiment I had somewhere met with, "of a piece of putrid meat being made sweet by being suspended over a tub of wort in the act of fermentation." The idea flashed into my mind, that the yeast might correct the putrid nature of the disease, and I instantly gave him two large spoonfuls. I then told the mother, if she found her son better to repeat the dose every three hours. I then set out for my journey; upon my return, after a few days, I anxiously inquired after the boy, and was informed he was recovered. I could not repress my curiosity, though I was greatly fatigued with my journey, and night was come on; I went directly to where he lived, which was three miles off, in a wild part of the moors. The boy himself opened the door, looked surprisingly well, and told me he felt better from the instant he took the yeast.

"After I left Brampton, I lived in Leicestershire. My parishoners being there few and opulent, I dropped the medical character entirely, and would not prescribe for my own family One of my domestics falling ill, accordingly the apothecary was sent for. His complaint was a violent fever, which in its progress became putrid. Having great reliance, and deservedly, on the apothecary's penetration and judgment, the man was left soly to his management. His disorder, however, kept only gaining ground, till at length the apothecary considered him in very great danger. At last, finding every effort to be of service to him baffled, he told me he considered it to be a lost case, and that the man could not survive twenty-four hours. On the apothecary thus giving him up, I determined to try the effects of yeast; I gave him two large spoonfuls, and in fifteen minutes from his taking the yeast, his pulse, though still feeble, began to get composed and full. He in thirty-two minutes from his taking it, was able to get up from his bed and walk in his room. At the expiration of the second hour, I gave him a basin of sago, with a good deal of lemon, wine, and ginger in it; he ate with an appetite; in another hour I repeated the yeast; an hour afterwards I gave him the bark as before; at the next hour he had food; next had another dose of yeast, and then went to bed; it was nine o'clock; he told me he had a good night, and was recovered. I however repeated the medicine, and he was soon able to go about his business as usual.

"About a year after this, I was riding past a detached farm house, at the outskirts of the village, I observed a farmer's daughter standing at the door, apparently in great affliction. On inquiring into the cause of her distress, she told me her father was *dying*. I dismounted, and went into the house to see him; I found him in the last stage of a putrid fever. His tongue was black, his pulse was scarcely perceptible, and he lay stretched out like a corpse, in a state of drowsy insensibility. I immediately procured yeast, which I diluted with water, and poured down his throat, when I left him with little hopes of recovery; I returned, however, in about two hours, and found him sensible, and able to converse; I then gave him a dose of bark; he afterwards took, at a proper interval, some refreshment. I staid with him till he repeated the yeast, and then left him, with directions how to proceed; I called upon him the next morning at nine o'clock; I found him apparently well, and walking in his garden. He was an old man, upwards of seventy.

I have since administered the yeast to above fifty persons laboring under putrid fevers; and what is singular (continues this benevolent man) I have not lost a patient."

The above has been handed to us by a gentleman in this city, who has lost two children by the fever which has been so prevalent and fatal of late. He had a third child who was taken ill, and this prescription having come to his knowledge he made the experiment, which was happily crowned with success. We shall be happy to record farther proofs of its efficacy.

Edinburgh, March, 1790.

Reading.—Go into the house of some of our farmers, and you will find no newspapers, no periodical of any kind, and hardly a book. Ask such men to subscribe for a paper, and they will tell you that they have no time to read one! But who is so constantly employed as to find no leisure for the improvement of his mind? Not the farmer, certainly, for the long winter evenings afford him several hours every day which might be devoted to reading—not the mechanic, for instances are frequent where the industrious artizans, have attained to eminence in the sciences, merely by giving their leisure to study.

One of the most eminent oriental scholars of the age is Prof. Lee, of one of the English Universities; and and yet all his education was acquired during the moments of leisure which he found while employed as a journeyman carpenter.

The fact is, every man has leisure to read at least a newspaper, and those who plead the want of time as an excuse for taking one, almost always are the least industrious.

Nothing ought to induce the father of a family to do without a newspaper and rear his children in ignorance. They will be less intelligent and respectable, and far less likely to succeed in life than those who enjoy the advantages of a good periodical.—*N. York Evangelist.*

New Orleans, May 15.—A duel took place this morning between two gentlemen of this city with pistols. One of the combatants is so severely wounded that but little hope of his life is entertained.—*Courier.*

ADVICE TO A DAUGHTER.

There is one more point involved in the general subject of this letter, which is too important to be omitted,—I refer to the deportment which it becomes you to maintain towards the other sex. The importance of this, both as respects yourself and others, you can scarcely estimate too highly. On the one hand, it has much to do in forming your own character; and I need not say that any lack of prudence in this respect, even for a single hour, may expose you to evils which no subsequent caution could enable you effectually to repair; on the other hand, the conduct of every female who is of the least consideration, may be expected to exert an influence on the character of every gentleman with whom she associates, and that influence will be good or evil, as she exhibits or fails to exhibit a deportment that becomes her. Indeed, so commanding is this influence, that it is safe to calculate upon the character of any community: from knowing the prevailing standard of female character, and that can scarcely be regarded as an exaggerated maxim, which declares that women rule the world.

Let me counsel you then never to utter an expression, or do an act that even looks like soliciting any gentleman's attention. Remember that every expression of civility, to be of any value, must be perfectly voluntary; and any wish on your part, whether directly or indirectly expressed, to make yourself a favorite, will be certain to awaken the disgust of all who know it. I would not recommend any thing like a prudish or affected reserve, but even this were not so unfortunate an extreme as an excessive forwardness. While you modestly accept any attentions, which propriety warrants, let there be no attempt at artful insinuations on the one hand, or at taking a heart by storm on the other.

Be not ambitious to be considered a belle; indeed, I had rather you would be almost any thing else that does not involve gross moral obliquity, than this. It is the fate of most belles that they become foolishly vain—think of nothing beyond personal display—and not unfrequently sacrifice themselves in a mad bargain, which involves their destinies for life. The more of solid and enduring esteem you enjoy, the better, and you ought to gain whatever of this you can by honorable means; but to be admired, and caressed, and flattered for mere accidental qualities, which involve nothing of intellectual or moral worth; ought to render any girl, who is subject thereof, an object of pity. You are at liberty to desire the good opinion of every gentleman of your acquaintance, but it would be worse than folly in you to be ambitious of a blind admiration. I will only add, that you ought to be on your guard against the influence of flattery; rely upon it the man who flatters you, whatever he may profess, is not your friend. It were a much kinder office, and a real mark of friendship, to admonish you tenderly, yet honestly, of your faults; if you yield a little to flattery, you have placed yourself on dangerous ground; if you continue to yield, you are probably undone.—Adieu for the present.

Many persons have thought that there is an unnecessary exertion on the part of temperance men for the suppression of drunkenness, by recommending to every person, the doctrine of total abstinence from every intoxicating liquor as a beverage. But to every reflecting man, who will look around him, and carefully examine the amount of human misery and wretchedness, the loss of health, reputation and property, occasioned by this insatiate foe of mankind, abundant cause will appear for redoubled exertions on the part of the friends of temperance, for spreading as widely as possible the blessed influence of total abstinence from every thing that can intoxicate. Look to every part of our country, and what a picture does intemperance present! How many young men of fine promise have fallen into the paths of the destroyer, and all the remonstrances of their fond friends and all their persuasions cannot reclaim them!

How many drunken husbands are spending, for worse than naught, that which should support their families, while their wretched wives are forced to drag out a miserable existence, more intolerable than death itself; their children are growing up under the most baneful influence, untaught, save in the ways of crime and dissipation, soon to be turned loose on society, a curse, rather than a blessing.

How degrading and awful the picture, to see the aged man with locks whitened by the hand of time, staggering and reeling under the influence of strong drink, tottering as it were to the threshold of the grave. How disgusting the motley assemblage collected around those sinks of infamy, called grog-shops; these are the great nurseries of crime, the schools of vice and dissipation.—*Elkton Courier.*

A Valiant Husband.—An unfortunate married man was very ill used by his Xantippe; he was even occasionally treated with a thrashing. His friends rallied him upon this, and at last spurred him on to declare that he would make an effort to be master. One day, not long after, his better half was so furious that he found himself compelled to seek shelter under the table. Just at this moment the voice of his friends were heard in the passage. "Come out," cried the wife, fearful of an exposure. "No, no," cried the husband in triumph, "come out, indeed, not I, I'll show for once that I'm master!"

Happiness.—It was Gay, the poet we believe, who said that the highest state of enjoyment which he could imagine was to lie all day on a sofa and read books of romance. 'The imagination of a Burman soldier was equally fertile, when he replied to a question of what were his ideas of a future state. 'I shall,' said he, be turned into a buffalo, and shall lie down in a meadow grass higher than my head, and eat all day long, and there won't be a single musquito to annoy me.'

A Curiosity.—We were shown a beautiful specimen of the ingenuity of birds, a few days since, by Dr. Cook, of this borough. It was a bird's nest made entirely of silver wire; beautifully woven together. The nest was found on a sycamore tree, on the Codorus, by Dr. Francis Beard, of York county. It was the nest of a hanging bird, and the material was probably obtained from a soldier's epaulette, which it had found.—*Village Record.*

Remedial.—A friend of ours suggests, that hereafter if young ladies should discover holes in their black silk stockings just as they are dressing for church, and their mothers should be too conscientious to darn them, they had better adopt the Chapel Hill remedy, i. e. black the skin with ink opposite to the hole. This is one of the *greatest discoverries of modern times.*—[*Salisbury Watchman.*

Party shifts.—The Van Buren papers are driven to the last extremities now-a-days to acount for their election defeats, without coming out frankly and assigning the true cause. The last N. Carolina Standard informs its readers that in one single election two thousand spurious Whig votes were given.

This reminds us of the Irish Tar who, on passing a church yard, read the inscription on one of the stones as follows: "I am not dead, but sleeping." 'By my soul,' says he, 'that't carrying the joke too for—If I was dead, *I'd own it.*'

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 12, 1838. [No. 4.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING BY
GEORGE L. M'NEIR.
AT PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS
Per square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

Laws of Maryland.

An act for the relief of ALEXANDER DONOHO of Somerset County.

WHEREAS, by an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty-five, chapter twenty-six, entitled an act, to provide for the building of a bridge across Law's Thoroughfare in Somerset county certain persons therein named, were appointed Commissioners to locate the said bridge, and contract for the building thereof; And whereas it was made the duty of the Commissioners after locating said bridge, to publish the contract for the building thereof, in the Village Herald a newspaper printed in Princess-Anne three weeks, and then offer the same, in the Town of Princess-Anne at public auction, to the lowest and best bidder, after sale of said contract, so as aforesaid, to be made, the said Commissioners were directed to report said contract, with the name of the purchasers to the Levy Court of the said county, and the purchaser by the said act was required to give bond with security to the said Levy Court, for the faithful performance of the said contract, so as aforesaid, to be made, and the said Court, upon the completion of the said bridge, and the reception thereof by the said court, were directed to issue a requisition in favor of the builder of the said bridge, on the collector of Somerset county for a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars, all which appears, reference being had to the said act, and whereas it has been represented to this General Assembly that the said Commissioners after locating the said bridge, did publish a contract for the building thereof, in the newspaper aforesaid, according to the said act, and on the day named in the said publication offered the said contract at public auction, having first altered the same in some slight particular, and Alexander Donoho of said county, became the lowest bidder therefor, and the purchaser thereof, and the said Commissioners reported the said contract so as aforesaid purchased by the said Alexander, to the Levy Court of the said county, and the said Alexander in pursuance of the said act, entered into bond with security to the said Levy Court, for the building of the said bridge; And whereas it has been represented that the said Alexander hath completed said bridge, but the said Levy Court, have wholly failed and refused to issue their requisition in favor of the said Alexander, on the collector of the said county, for the price of building said bridge, and whereas disputes have arisen between the said Levy Court, and the said Alexander, in reference to the matters herein before detailed and the said Alexander, has been advised, that he is without remedy, except by the interposition of the General Assembly: and whereas, at the present session of the General Assembly, the said Levy Court of Somerset county has been abolished and a corporation called Commissioners of the county, has been substituted in its place; and whereas, it is the opinion of this General Assembly, that the said Alexander Donoho, should be paid for the building of said bridge, such sum as he is in equity, and good conscience entitled; therefore, for the purpose of doing justice between the parties. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that upon the petition in writing of Alexander Donoho to the Judges of Somerset county court, it shall be the duty of the said Judges as speedily as possible to hear, consider and determine all disputes between the said Alexander Donoho, and the said Commissioners of Somerset county, who have been substituted for said Levy Court touching the building of the said bridge across Law's Thoroughfare in Somerset county, and after considering all the circumstances in relation thereto, and hearing all the allegations and proofs of both parties the said Judges of Somerset county court, discarding all objections to the validity of the said contract, for the building of the said bridge, and all other objections merely technical, shall decide what sum of money the said Alexander Donoho is entitled to, in equity and good conscience for the building of the said bridge, and the said Judges shall certify their decision and the sum by them awarded to be paid to the said Alexander Donoho, for the building of the said bridge to the Commissioners of Somerset county, who are hereby authorised and required immediately, on the said award, being made known to them, to pay or cause to be paid out of the public funds of the said county, the amount of said award to the said Alexander Donoho or his legal representatives, unless the said Commissioners should be of opinion that the immediate payment thereof would be prejudicial to the public interest, and in that case the said Commissioners may postpone the payment not exceeding twelve months, and pay or cause to be paid, interest on the amount of said award, at and after the rate of six per centum per annum: *provided*, however before the said Judges of Somerset county court, shall entertain the petition of the said Alexander Donoho, the said Judges shall be satisfied by such proof, as they may require that the said Alexander Donoho, hath given at least, three weeks notice in writing to the said Commissioners, of his intention to apply for the benefits of this act.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That both of the said parties may appear and be heard before the said Judges by council or otherwise; and it shall be the duty of the said Judges to cause to come before them by process of summons, and attachments, as in other cases all such witness or witnesses as may be required by either party; and the said Judges may in their discretion, cause issue, or issues, to be framed and tried by the jury to ascertain the facts; and shall have full power and authority to do any
g in their opinion necessary or con-
just and speedy decision of said de-
said Judges may in their discretion
either party.

NOTICE.

at are indebted to the subscriber for
Personal Estate of Mary Davis,
requested to come forward and make
ment, as the notes are now due and
ulgence can be given.

N. BOWLAND and } Adm'rs.
ZARIAH DAVIS, }
of Mary Davis, deceased.

38.—6w

[illegible]

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset county court, and to me directed, both at the suit of the State of Maryland, use of John Hooper, use of Robert Stewart, use of Benjamin Dashiell, use of Isaac D. Jones vs. George Dashiell, Beauchamp Acworth; John Fowler and Benjamin Dashiell, I shall expose at public sale, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the said writs and costs, on TUESDAY the 19th day of JUNE next, at the court house door, in Princess-Anne, all the right, title, interest and estate at law and in equity, of the said George Dashiell, in and to the following property, heretofore taken in execution, to wit—1 Sorrel horse; 1 pair brown horses; 1 bay horse; 35 sheep; 3 yoke of oxen; 4 cows; 3 yearlings; 15 hogs; 1 barouche carriage; 1 waggon; 1 wain-cart; 1 horse-cart; 1 wheel-barrow; 1 saddle; 3 ploughs; 3 harrows; 20 beds with all their furniture; 1 mantle clock; 1 pair mahogany tables; 1 mahogany table with carved legs; 2 plain mahogany tables; 1 bureau; 1 secretary and book-case; 1 sideboard; 6 large pine tables; 10 small pine tables; 12 wash stands; and 12 pitchers; 4 dozen plain chairs; 13 cane bottom chairs; 1 sofa; 12 looking-glasses; 1 mantle mirror; 5 carpets; 1 pair brass andirons; of pair cast iron andiron; 4 pair shovel and tongs; 1 pair mantle lamps; ½ dozen candlesticks; 3 sets 6 china; 12 cut glass dishes; 3 dozen cut glass tumblers; 2 dozen dishes; 4 dozen plates; 4 dozen knives and forks; 2 butter knives; ½ dozen salt and mustard spoons; 3 dozen silver spoons; 1 silver coffee-pot 1 do. sugar dish; 1 do. cream cup; 1 plated tea-pot; 5 iron pots; 3 spiders; 5 ovens; 2 griddles; 2 broilers; 12 stone jars; 1 negro man named Tom; 1 do. Henry; 1 negro woman named Edney; 1 do. Bridget; 1 do. Lizzey; 1 negro girl named Charlotte; a tract of land called Peter's Hill; a tract of land called Gullett's Hope; a tract of land called Dorman's Folly; a tract of land called Dorman's Conclusion; a tract of land called Addition to Peters Hill, and a tract of land called Hog Quarter; composing what is known, as the Dorman Farm; containing in the whole 226 acres, more or less, lying and being in Somerset county; also a tract of land by whatsoever name it may be known, supposed to contain 20 acres more or less, lying near Princess-Anne, purchased by the said George Dashiell, of Dr. John W. King. The said goods chattles, lands and tenements will be sold subject to all legal and equitable liens existing previous to the original levy in the above cases, of which liens purchasers will take notice. Sale to commence at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.

May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 22d, 1838.

ON application of William Williams, (of John) Adm'r c. w. a. of Wm. Williams, (of Sam'l,) late of Somerset County deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wm. Williams (of Sam'l) late of said county decd. All persons having claims against the said decd., are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22th day of May, A. D. 1838.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, (of John) Adm'r.
c. w. a. of William Williams, (of Sam'l.) decd.
May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 22d, 1838.

ON application of Nathan T. Tull, Administrator of Stephen L. Tull, late of Somerset County deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Stephen L. Tull, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22d day of May, A. D. 1838.

NATHAN T. TULL, Adm'r.
of Stephen L. Tull, deceased.
May 29, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD CO. }
PRINCESS-ANNE, MAY 25th, 1838. }

Notice is hereby given, that instead of the instalment of five dollars heretofore called for, an instalment of two dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day JULY next.

By order
W. LONG Secretary, E. S. & R. Company.
y 29, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May 22d, 1838.

ON application of Joel Cornwell, Administrator of Wm. Cornwell, late of Somerset county deceased, it is ordered by the court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Dorchester County hath obtained from the orphans court of Somerset county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of Wm. Cornwell, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 22d day of May, A. D. 1838.

JOEL CORNWELL, Adm'r.
of William Cornwell, deceased.
May 29, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNRY.
April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* of Wilson Bishop, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of Worcester county, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test,
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Wilson Bishop, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n.
of Wilson Bishop, deceased.
May 22, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
May, 8th, 1838.

ON application of Sarah P. Wilson, Administratrix of Levin Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administratrix give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test.
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said County in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of Levin Wilson, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of October, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 8th day of May, A. D. 1838.

SARAH P. WILSON, Adm'rx.
of Levin Wilson, deceased.
May 15, 1838.

Kingston Hall School.

This Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with **Miss Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$39 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance*, at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

PROSPECTUS
FOR PUBLISHING
THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people*, in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	-	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	-	3 00

State of Maryland, sc.
ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNTY.
April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed of James Dykes, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' Court of Worcester county, I have hereto set my hand and affixed the public seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test,
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of James Dykes, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838, they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 9th day April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n.
c. t. a. of James Dykes, dec'd.
May 22, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS }
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838. }

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late Levy Court in the following words

In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13, 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads, or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved specifying each day on which such service was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS Clk.

April 21 1838.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

CANDIDATES.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co. }
March 27, 1838. }

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce
ISAAC H. COULBOURNE, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.
May 8 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq, or to

WM. W. HANDY.
Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

For sale at this office, to wit:
WARRANTS in a plea of Debt.
Do. in a plea of Damages.
Do. in a plea of Trespass.
WRITS of FIERI FACIAS, before supersedeas.
Do. do. after supersedeas.
WRITS of CA. SA.
Do. of VENDITIONI EXPONAS.
BILLS OF SALE.
APPEAL BONDS.
DEEDS with renunciation of dower
Do. without do.

NOTICE.

The subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq. and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 12, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION

FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,

HON. JOHN N. STEELE,

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ "*Now comes the tug of war.*"—The Gubernatorial Convention which assembled in Baltimore, on Thursday last, have brought their deliberations to a happy termination,—and have unanimously nominated the Honorable John N. Steele, of Dorchester county, as the Whig candidate for Governor! We understand, that the finest spirit prevailed in the Convention; and that, while the claims of the several gentlemen, whose names have been mentioned in connexion with this situation, were freely and candidly canvassed, there was a deep and solemn determination entertained by all, to merge all personal preferences, and to yield a hearty and a generous support to whomsoever might be found the most eligible candidate, and best calculated, under all the circumstances to carry out the great principles of the Whig party. That man, they have decided, is Mr. Steele. And we say—*so mote it be!* This gentleman is well known to us and to the people of this county. He has served his fellow-citizens in many responsible stations of public life,—and has always served them, faithfully and honorably. In his politics, he has always been *on the side of the people*, and his course has been uniformily consistent, decided, and straightforward. His information on public affairs, is varied and extensive—his experience ripe—his judgment sound. His private life is without a spot,—his manners plain—his habits, those of a republican *farmer*. But above all—Mr. Steele is a *worthy man and a true Whig!* Such, Whigs of Somerset, is the Whig candidate for the Chief Magistracy of your State, for the next three years. For such a man, with your own glorious principles staked upon the issue, can you not go into the fight, with stout hearts and clear consciences? Can you not—*will* you not banish forever, as unworthy of yourselves—as unworthy of the cause of the people in which you are embarked, all local divisions of opinion, and mingle together in one strong—generous rally for those great public principles, which have ever been dear to freemen and to you? The time for inactivity and indifference is gone by. The hour of trial and of struggle too, is come! And in such a contest,—remember!—no man has a right to be passive! *Neutrality here is treason!* He that is not *for us—must be set down to be against us.* Fellow-citizens, we entreat you, to be active—to be vigilant and zealous. We invite you to the contest:—

"'*Tis Rome demands your help!*"

☞ We are indebted to the Honorable John Dennis, our Representative in Congress for sundry public documents. Among them, is the report on the culture of Silk, made by Mr. Randolph, from the committee on Agriculture. If time allows of it, we will make some extracts, from this most valuable document, next week.

☞ The Orphan's Court of Somerset County will sit to-day.

☞ The Editor of the Belle-Air (Md.) Madisonian has been pleased to express himself in a very friendly manner, in relation to the editor of this paper. We unfeignedly reciprocate his good will, and shall ever rejoice to hear of his professional success, and his personal happiness. May the good cause prosper in his hands, and under the auspicious influences of the Madisonian, may the county of Harford return good and true Whigs, at the October elections.

☞ We again, and for the last time, remind our readers that the *terms of this paper, as published in* our first page, will be *invariably* demanded. It is immaterial to us, which alternative they may adopt, but we wish to leave them under no misapprehension on the subject.

☞ It is a long time since we have seen any thing more rarely beautiful, than the tale we publish this morning, on our fourth page. We commend it to the judgment of our fair readers, in the confident assurance, that its tendency is—"*to raise the genius—and to mend the heart.*"

☞ The *Specie Circular* has re-appeared in another form, as will be seen by the letter from Washington. After the judgment of the people of this whole country has been pronounced, over and over again, against this thing, after the administration has been forced to abandon it, by as overwhelming an expression of public feeling, as ever rose up against an arbitrary government, in any land, or in any age,—these infatuated people again seek to fasten it on the country! Such a proceeding in England, would cost the Ministers, not only their places, but their *heads*. Happily for Mr. Van Buren, in this country,—all our remedies for political offences, are *peaceful*—and, it is grateful and refreshing to know, that these remedies are every where in the course of application, wherever there is opportunity. If the people continue true to themselves, before many more moons wax and wane, Mr. Van Buren will sit a powerless President, "*with none so poor as to do him reverence!*"

It will be seen, that the Rev. Dr. Eastburn, of New York, is appointed Bishop of the Diocess of Maryland, vice Bishop Stone, deceased.

There has been a dreadful fire at Nantucket—loss estimated at $160,000

☞ *The Forwarding Our Paper.*—Since we had charge of this office, the greatest pains have been taken to forward it to our subscribers in the country as well as elsewhere. Where the mail has been the most convenient and speedy mode of conveyance, we have had the papers carefully folded up, and deposited in the post office. But to those of our friends who live in the country, this means of communication can be of but little service, as many live out of the line of the mail route, and even where they do not, the paper is nearly a week old before it can reach most of them, in that way. We have to rely then, for the most part, on the attention of gentlemen from the various parts of the county, who may visit Princess-Anne on Tuesday's. If it should happen, as it often does, that there are none here from particular neighborhoods, where our patrons reside, of course they do not receive the paper. But we would respectfully ask if this is any fault of *ours?* Manifestly not. With a view, to remove these difficulties, as far as it is in our power to do so, we here publicly and respectfully invite gentlemen from the distant parts of the county, who may be in town on the day of publication, to call in the Printing office, and get the papers for their respective neighborhoods. By so doing, they will not only oblige us, but very greatly, *as we think*, oblige their neighbors.

The papers for the Lower District, and Dublin District, when not called for will be carefully packed up in strong paper, and left at the tavern of Captain Theodore Dashiell, who has promised to use all diligence in forwarding them to their destinations.

The papers for Quantico, White-Haven and Barren Creek, when *there is no other conveyance*, will be forwarded by mail. Those for Dames Quarter, when not called for, will be forwarded to Mr. Isaac Newman's store. These are the best arrangements we can make at present, and we hope they will prove satisfactory to our subscribers.

☞ We beg leave to bespeak attention to the letter of the Rev'd. Mr. Balch. It was handed us by a friend and has been delayed for two weeks; the paper containing it having been mislaid and only found within the last few days. We give it place in our columns, with a great deal of pleasure. Mr. Balch was for a number of years the Pastor of the Presbyterian churches of Snow-Hill and Pitts Creek, in Worcester, and of Rehoboth, in this county. In that charge he was highly respected and admired for his eloquence in the pulpit exercises, for his fine social qualities, and for the blameless purity of his life. He had every opportunity and capacity fully to understand the character and attainments of the excellent man, of whom he writes. For many years, he was on terms of the strictest intimacy with him; and now that he has been called away in the providence of God, to reap, in another and a better world, the rich rewards of a well-spent life in this, we are pleased to see a notice of his virtues, from one so well qualified as Mr. B. to do them justice.

☞ There was a real row in the lower House of Congress the other day. *Head* logic having become exhausted, it was thought best to try a little *hand* logic, or in other words, your real old fashioned *fistycuff!* One man makes his statement,—another says—"THAT IS FALSE—and you *know* it!" Whereupon, the first man, without any more circumstance at all, just fires away at the occiput of the aforesaid other man, and there was every appearance, for a little while, of a regular built knock down and drag-out. However, friends interposed and the parties were separated; in the midst of the flurry the Speaker of the House called upon the *Sergeant at Arms* to preserve order, and others called upon the Speaker to do ditto. The parties *apologised*, whereupon, the business ☞ of THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES, proceeded in its usual course!!! Now, how wrong it was, for those people to interfere! *How* much better, and more republican it would have been, for the Speaker to have sung out—"*Fair play, boys! Form a ring—form a ring! Hold 'em to it, 'till one cries out!*" and so have let the *men* fairly *fit* it out! The Speaker could easily have decided which of the gentlemen *had the floor!*

Extract of a letter from a gentleman to his friend in this town, dated

RONDOUT, N. Y., 31 June, 1838.

"Van Buren loco-focoism is scarcely known here. Revolutions in public sentiment, are going on daily, and ere a twelve month shall have elapsed, if they go on at the present ratio, the people of this state will be almost unanimous for Henry Clay. The most rigid Van Burenite amongst us of any repute, does not dare to jeopardize his character, by an open and unqualified advocacy of *all* the measures of the administration. The people begin not only to see, but to *feel*, the disastrous influence of some of these measures; and are becoming convinced that the present distressed situation of the country may be attributed, justly, to the unwise policy of the past and present administrations.

Yours, &c."

From the Baltimore Patriot.

THE WHIG CONVENTION.—This dignified and numerously attended body of Whig citizens from all parts of the State, brought their labors to a close at half past 12 o'clock this day. The Honorable JOHN N. STEELE, of Dorchester county was unanimously nominated as the Whig Candidate for the office of governor of Maryland at the ensuing election in October.

During the session of the Convention, a free interchange of sentiments of the members took place, in which the high and deserving claims of other gentlemen, were eloquently urged by their respective friends. But in the decision of the majority, all acquiesced, and those in the minority, were the first to pledge a zealous and honorable support to the successful candidate. The utmost cordiality and good feeling prevailed, and the Convention closed its labors with a united and firm resolve to do their utmost to carry the election in October in a triumphant manner. That this will be accomplished we have the utmost confidence, and so far as our humble labors may contribute to its accomplishment, they will be steadfast and untiring.

GUBERNATORIAL CONVENTION.—The Whigs of Maryland assembled in Convention, yesterday morning, at the Masonic Hall, in this city, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the office of Governor, to be supported at the next election. It being the first election under the new Constitution, in virtue of which the Chief Magistrate of the State is chosen for a term of three years, and directly by the people, the unusual preliminary of a full and regular State Convention was resorted to by the Whigs, for the nomination of a suitable Candidate for this high office. Each county, and city of the State entitled to separate representation in the House of Delegates, was represented in the Convention, by a delegation equal in number to that sent to the House. The occasion being somewhat novel in this State, and justly deemed one of high importance, to the several great interests involved, the attendance of members at this Convention, as remarked yesterday, was very general and full. Such accidental vacancies as did occur in one or two of the delegations, were filled, in accordance with authority vested in them to that effect: and when, at eleven o'clock the Convention came to order in the Masonic Hall, or very shortly after, one hundred delegates, from two cities and twenty-two counties, were present.

The Convention was called to order, by Mr. Lee, of Frederick, on whose motion, and as preliminary to its regular organization, William W. Handy, Esq. of Somerset, took the Chair, and J. M. S. Causin, Esq. was appointed Secretary.

At this stage of the proceedings, the printed list of the names of Delegates, on motion of Mr. Pratt, of Prince George's, was called over, and the few vacancies filled, by the several delegations in which they occurred respectively.

On motion, a committee of one from each delegation present, was appointed by the Chair, to nominate officers for the permanent organization of the Convention. The Committee charged with this duty, after a short absence, reported the following nominations.

President,

RICHARD POTTS, of Frederick County.

Vice Presidents,

GEORGE HOWARD, of Anne Arundel,

WILLIAM W. HANDY, of Somerset.

Secretaries,

SAMUEL W. SPENCER, of Kent,

JOHN HUGHES, of Charles.

The report of the committee was unanimously adopted, and the Convention was duly organized by the officers taking their seats.

The President on being conducted to the Chair, addressed the Convention with most impressive eloquence, in relation to the business before it, and to the high importance, in every view of the subject, of securing harmony of action, by sinking all sectional motives and considerations, and entering upon the duty in hand, with a single eye to the public interest and the cause of good government.—The address of the President was conceived in the best spirit, and withal very effective. The springs of enthusiastic feeling among the numerous auditory, were frequently touched and made to yield high and hearty response, during the progress of its delivery.

On the President taking his seat, the following resolution was submitted by James M. Coale, Esq. of Frederick, who supported it in a short but pertinent address:

Resolved, That a committee of one from each county and city, represented in the convention, be appointed by the president to prepare and report for adoption, resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the convention on such subjects as may be proper for its consideration.

The resolution was adopted; and the president having designated the committee, announced it from the chair; and the convention adjourned shortly after, to meet this morning at ten o'clock.

FRIDAY, June 8, 1838.

This morning at 10 o'clock, the Convention reassembled, when, after organization, and the proceedings of yesterday being read, Mr. Tilghman, of Talbot, arose, and after some well adapted and appropriate remarks, nominated the Hon. JOHN N. STEELE, of Dorchester county, as the Whig candidate for GOVERNOR at the election in October next. The nomination, after addresses, from several gentlemen, was carried unanimously and by acclamation.

James M. Coale, Esq., of Frederick, then offered a number of resolutions, for the consideration of the Convention, from which we are enabled today to give but the following.

Resolved, That the numerous and important public offices which John N. Steele, Esq. has filled in the councils of the State and General Government with ability and usefulness—his high and universally respected character—his sterling practical talents, and the maturity of his experience in public affairs, all point him out as a chief magistrate worthy of intelligent freemen, and capable if elected of maintaining the dignity and honor of the State of Maryland, and the rights and interest of her people.

In favor of the adoption of the resolutions, the Convention was addressed in a spirited and eloquent manner by Mr. Coale, Mr. Causin, and Mr. Duckett—when, on a call for the question, they were carried unanimously.

On motion of Mr. Tilghman, the officers of the Convention were required to give Mr. Steele official information of his nomination.

Resolutions were then adopted, thanking the presiding officers for their services on the occasion—to which the President responded in his usual felicitous and happy manner.

Thanks were also returned to those editors who had furnished the Convention with their newspapers during the session.

The business of the Convention having thus terminated, it was adjourned *sine die*.

We have room only for this hasty outline just as our paper is going to press—*to-morrow* we shall publish the official proceedings.—*Ib.*

Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, June 6, 1838.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Surveys of the Lakes.—A Joint resolution from the Committee of Commerce, calling for charts of surveys of Lake Erie, with certain amendments, came up as the unfinished business of the morning.

The question being on its third reading,

Mr. Adams warned the House to take care how they indulged in these extraordinary "Internal Improvements," for such were the consequences of their resolutions, enlarged as it had become by amendments. As such, he was not opposed to it, he acknowledged: but he preferred that it should take the form of a bill, with a clause, making the necessary appropriation.

Mr. Whittlesy deprecated a long debate hereupon, and Mr. Cushman was ready with the "P. Q." and then the resolution was passed.

The new Specie Circular.—Mr. Kilgore moved to have the rules suspended in order to introduce a report, suspending the operation of the $5 note prohibiting law, for two years.

Mr. Cushman objected; and when the motion was made, Mr. Reed demanded the yeas and nays on the question of suspension, which were ordered, and the motion was lost, (it required two thirds,) by the following vote—yeas 90, nays 91.

The new Treasury Order.—Never, since this nominally free government was established, was the patience of the people by whom and for whom it was instituted, so completely outraged as by their present usurping and proud rulers. The clearly ascertained sense of the nation, if it crosses the policy of these their servants, is no more regarded than the most idle suggestion of the most obscure country newspaper. If Congress, by an overwhelming vote, prohibit the continuation of any scheme of crooked policy, which the administration may have set up to follow,—a show is then made of obeying the prohibition to the letter, while to the spirit it is as strongly and permanently kept in force, as if the voice of the nation had not demanded its abandonment.

In proof of this, let the reader compare, by their several tendencies and effects, as practical measures, the Specie Circular which Mr. Webster's resolution, sustained by such tremendous votes in both houses of Congress, went to repeal,—and the NEW Specie Circular since issued under the signature of the Secretary of the Treasury. The effect upon the business, the prosperity, the common weal of the country is almost precisely the same, it will be found, upon examination, whether the old or the new circular is the law of our task-masters.

The truth has come to be self evident, at last, that there is to be no relief to the country from this administration. Doomed to suffer, during the whole term of its baneful existence, the land must mourn for its present misery, but yet rejoice, in the prospects of its sure and speedy termination. This government is formed upon the basis of Public Opinion—and they who administer it, in palpable, continued and open defiance of that opinion, do but seal, thereby, their own political destruction. Such is the mode under our institutions of expressing the public will, that those in power may indulge in their experiments upon its long suffering patience, up to a certain fixed time, whatever then may follow. Our system works reforms periodically: and it is fortunate that the periods succeed each other rapidly. The next opportunity that comes will furnish the best proof of the wisdom of this policy. The people of this country have already made up their minds on this point, and wait but an opportunity of proving to what conclusions they have come. Whisperings of them have been heard upon the breezes, which from all quarters of the compass, have been blowing tidings to us of an insulted people's indignation. We have heard the edict from their lips,—

"Then be these juggling fiends no more believed,
Who palter with us in a double sense;
Who keep the word of promise to our ear,
And break it to our hope!"

And the insulted people of this republic are, it is plain, but waiting for the propitious moment to arrive, when they may prove to their insulters that their will is paramount, and that their ability to execute is resistless.

Pre-emption Laws.—The House went into a Committee of the Whole, and took up a Bill from the Senate, extending the operation of the Pre-emption Laws. It was discussed principally by the Indiana delegation.

UNITED STATES SENATE.

Morning Business.—Messrs. Lyon, Sevier, Hubbard, Clement, Clay, Wright and Morris made motions, &c. which had reference to a variety of unimportant and merely incidental business, and which were all appropriately disposed of.

Cherokee and Seminole Hostility Bill.—This bill, so long discussed before, was had up to-day, and occupied the rest of the day. There was much spirited debate, which, of course went over the same ground already trodden by the House of Representatives.

STENOGRAPHICUS.

THE REPEAL OF THE SPECIE CIRCULAR—THE DEFEAT OF THE ADMINISTRATION—THE TRIUMPH OF THE PEOPLE.

The news of the repeal, by Congress, of the obnoxious Specie Circular, together with the publication of Mr. Biddle's letter, announcing that there were no longer any obstacles in the way of a general resumption of specie payments by the Banks, produced quite a sensation in our community yesterday and the evening before. There was a general feeling of rejoicing, as if war had been succeeded by peace, and every man involuntarily congratulated his friend and neighbor on the auspicious prospects now before us. The effect of this feeling may be seen in the advance of Stocks, which are the true barometer of public confidence in a commercial community.

Had the Government yielded to the urgent solicitations of its friends, and the memorials of the people, and voluntarily rescinded the Specie order, it would have gained great credit to itself for even doing its duty; but it has battled against its friends, and resisted public sentiment and the wishes of the people to the last; but it has been conquered, and *compelled* to yield. All its threatenings, all its coaxings and all its doublings and turnings could not save it. In vain it invoked the faithful to come to the rescue; in vain it appealed to those who had basked in the sunshine of its favor; in vain it frowned upon those who have been kept dancing attendance upon it by promises broken and hopes deferred. All would not avail—the time had come, and though a few friends stood by the administration and battled manfully in a bad cause to the last, it was overthrown, defeated, prostrated, on its favorite ground.

Such a defeat in the Parliament of England, would have sent ministers into private life;—the seal of office would have been at once surrendered, and a new ministry would have been formed which had the confidence of Parliament and the nation. Here, however, the administration must blunder along until the period arrives when the people *can* replace it with men in whose abilities, integrity and principles they can repose confidence. That time will arrive in a little more than two years. In the mean time let us be firm and *united*.

Never was a measure hailed with more universal rapture by a people, than the repeal, by Congress, of the Specie Circular, has been by the American people. Men now breathe more freely, and evidently feel as though a weight too heavy to bear, and which had pressed down their energies, had been removed from them. The elastic spring or reaction, will be in proportion to the previous pressure; and it will now be the duty of the prudent and sagacious rather to caution against too much speed, than to urge their fellow men to greater. The American people have been taught a lesson which we hope they will not soon forget, against rash and hazardous speculation, and indulging an over-weening desire to acquire rapid wealth, and to become rich without time or labor. It is the slowly acquired gains that abide the longest and give the most satisfaction; in truth they are the *only* ones that do so. Extravagance, pride, arrogance, and ostentation, are the almost invariable fruits of suddenly acquired wealth; these neither improve society nor add to the happiness of their possessions; on the contrary, they beget hatred, envy, a spirit of rivalry in extravagance, and induce others to aim at a similar acquisition of wealth with an indifference as to the means by which it is to be acquired.

We consider that the most healthful state of society—while the laborer has constant employment at fair wages; when capital can find safe investment at moderate interest; when speculators find little encouragement; when industry meets its due reward, and is not under the necessity of begging for employment; in short, when there is a just balance between the demand and supply both of labor and capital, and when confidence and prosperity go hand in hand. Capital has been so long prevented from flowing in its natural channels, by the want of confidence, and the obstructions which have been thrown in its way for two years past by the general government, that, these being suddenly removed, there is danger of a too violent rush of the pent up current. Many will doubtless be carried forward upon this current with a fatal rapidity, and many a bark may be overset which is lauched upon it without waiting to fill it with sufficient ballast. We would especially caution those who are desirous of entering into the Stock speculation to beware: the current has now, suddenly, overflown its banks, and he who embarks upon it at this time may find the waters receding from under him, till he is finally left not "high and dry," but in a quagmire, from which he may find it difficult to escape.—*Pa. Herald.*

A Brother and Sister Tried for Murder.—An Incident in Western Life.—The Illinois Republican contains an account of the trial of a young lady for being accessary to the murder of Dr. Dalton, at Knoxville, her own brother standing indicted as the principal. The trial excited great interest, not only on account of the youth and beauty of the prisoner, but from the remarkable circumstances that led to the untimely fate of the son of Galen. It appeared by the evidence, that the deceased went some time in the winter to the residence of the accused, and informed her that one of her female acquaintances, in the country, was sick, and was anxious to see her, and said, as he was compelled to visit her friend, he being her physician, he would give her a seat in his sleigh if she wished to go. The doctor being a man of family and good character, she accepted of the offer. The lady was wrapt up in furs, and the morning proving very fine, she bid her brother gaily adieu, and said she should most likely be absent some days. When they had proceeded about twenty miles, the Doctor told his companion with many protestations of love and affection, that her friend was not sick, and that he had resorted to the subterfuge with the view of compelling her to sacrifice her honor to him, and that in case of her refusal, he meant to take her life. The lady resisting all his pleadings, he drew a dagger, and would have inflicted some bodily injury upon her if her screams had not frightened his horses, causing them to run away, and throwing her persecutor out upon the ground. While the horses were at full speed, the high spirited girl got out the back of the carriage unhurt, claimed the protection of some men at work in an adjoining wood, who conducted her to a neighboring farmer's, where she was kindly furnished with a carriage, and protected back to her friends.

The brother of the lady then took legal means to have the Doctor brought to justice, and he was bound over in the sum of $3,000, to appear and answer for the assault. On his liberation, he caused it to be bruited about that the lady was quite willing to elope with him, and would never have left his sleigh if some one had not rode up who knew herself and family. Shortly afterwards the Doctor was shot in the back, while standing directly opposite to the house occupied by this lady's brother, and from the window of her own room. The brother and sister were then arrested and her trial fixed for the 7th inst. After a short investigation the jury acquitted her, and the verdict was received with loud cheers by a most crowded auditory, the greater part of them ladies. To add, says the Republican, to the interest of all these circumstances, a few hours after her release she was united by the bands of matrimony to a gentleman to whom she had been engaged for a year or more. "All's well that ends well."

A Bear Fight.—The northern papers sometimes entertain us with the recitals of deadly encounters with that pugnacious quadruped the bear: we have now one of our own to give them in return, which we picked up by chance as we were sauntering through our market, a few days ago, in search of something more substantial than a bear story. We forgot to ask the name of the hero of the tale, but this is his narrative:—He was employed in cutting timber on the borders of Lake Drummond (in the heart of the "Great Dismal.") One day as was winding his way through the swamp, his attention was called to the barking of his dog a little way off, and following the sound through the almost impervious reeds, he presently found Towser busily engaged with a huge bear of some four or five hundred pounds weight. The dog was playing round and round the bear, and ever and anon snapping at its haunches, without allowing a moment for the unwieldly animal to grapple with him. The bear stood his ground until the man approached near enough to give him a blow with his axe, which though it stagged him, only served to rouse into action his dormant energies; for, before his adversary could repeat the blow, he closed with him, and the man finding his axe now useless, dropped it and commenced a regular *tussel* with the incensed animal. The odds would have been two to one in favor of bruin, if it had not been for the dog, which kept annoying him behind; but notwithstanding this, the bear got a grip upon the man which would doubtless have put a tragical end to the fight, if the faithful dog had not fortunately stuck his fangs in a sensitive part of the shaggy foe, who smarting from the wound, loosed his hold on the man to attack the dog. The man thus freed from the iron grasp of the enemy, again recovered his axe, and while the bear was paying his compliments to the dog, gave him such a blow on the scull as effectually stunned him, so that he despatched him without further trouble. The man received a severe wound on one of his arms, and sundry bruises in the scuffle.—*Norfolk Herald.*

Extraordinary instance of Gambling.—It is well known upon the western waters that the firemen and other hands employed upon the boats spend much of their idle time in playing cards. Of the passion for gaming, thus excited, an instance has been narrated to us upon most credible authority, which surpasses the highest wrought fictions of the gamblers fate. A colored fireman, on a steamboat running between this city and New Orleans, had lost all his money at *poker* with his companions. He then staked his clothing, and being still unfortunate, pledged his own freedom for a small amount, losing this, the bets were doubled, and he finally, at one desperate hazard, ventured his full value as a slave, and laid down his free papers to represent the stake. He lost, suffered his certificates to be destroyed, and was actually sold by the winner to a slave dealer, who hesitated not to take him at a small discount upon his assessed value. When last heard of by one who knows him, and who informed us of the fact, he was still paying in servitude the penalty of his criminal folly.—*Cincinnati Express.*

Suicide.—We understand that a young woman by the name of Sarah Knapton, residing with a Mrs. Messenger, in Front street, in the vicinity of the Navy Yard, committed suicide on Tuesday evening, by taking a large portion of laudanum. The circumstances, as detailed to us, are these:—It appears that a young man had been paying his addresses to her for a length of time, when, from some cause unknown, he signified to her, on the evening above mentioned, his intention of withdrawing himself from all further attachment or connexion; they walked out together, when he remarked that it "would be the last visit she would receive from him." She replied, that "it should indeed be the last!" On their way home she stopped at a druggist's and purchased the laudanum, stating that it was for her sister. No suspicion was excited. She went home, retired to bed, and the next morning was found in her bed an inanimate corpse. The physician pronounced her death the effect of poison by laudanum.—*Philad. Focus.*

The trotting race at New Orleans, on the 22d inst. for $2,000, between "Bird and Rolla," resulted in favor of the former in two heats. The track was fetlock deep in mud and the time not worth noticing.

Understanding it.—"My dear sir," said an election acquaintance, accosting a sturdy wag yesterday, "I'm *very* glad to see you." "You need n't be—I'v voted."

From the Watchman of the South.

LETTERS ON THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

To Dr. John S. Spence, of the U. States Senate:—

ROCK SPRING, Fauquier, Va.
February 25th, 1838.

Dear Sir:—You could not have sent me a present more acceptable than the "Letters on the Early History of the Presbyterian Church," by your brother Irving Spence, Esq., late of Snow Hill, Maryland. The volume has been read with the deepest interest on my part, and has brought to mind a number of pleasing reminiscences. You will doubtless overlook my addressing you through a religious journal, when you shall have duly weighed my motives. My desire is great that the readers of the Watchman should be apprised of a publication which has thrown light on some dark points in the history of the Presbyterian church. It is also my wish that professional readers of the same excellent journal should draw from the memoir prefixed to the work, one more proof that piety and genius may live together in the same mind and heart.

The fact is known to you individually, that in the fall of 1819, it was my lot to take charge of the Presbyterian church in the village of Snow Hill, Worcester county, Maryland. The author of these letters was at that time a member of the church. He was my junior by some years; but it was easy to see that his judgment was matured, whilst his taste was mutually refined. There were several things about him which immediately engaged my attention. He was young; but piety had reduced those anticipations of enjoyment in this life, which young men are so prone to indulge. He was a lawyer, and likely to stand high at a bar which had been adorned by such men as Luther Martin, Genl. Winder, and J. P. Wilson, subsequently the Rev. Dr. Wilson, of Philadelphia; but he was a lawyer about to employ in his vocation the golden rules of christianity. It was not difficult to discover that the taste, genius and literature were subservient with him to moral ends, and they acted as a medium through which he eventually became absorbed in the contemplation of pure religious truth.

To any one acquainted personally with your brother, it would be needless to vindicate his literary pretensions. But he never sought publicity, and he appeared to shrink from fame. With powers that might have procured him renown among men, he still withdrew into the shade of retirement. It is true he never enjoyed the advantages of a college or university; but his information in Law, Theology, and the Belles Lettres was diversified as well as profound. The memoir is appropriately drawn: but defective in defining the amount of his Belles Letters information. This was literally prodigious; and it took a wide and discursive range. He had linked and classified all the periods of English literature. He was not only familiar with the civil and political events that took place under the kings of England; but he was sure to find every haunt of the Muses—each grotto of taste, and all the homes of the poets in each successive reign. He was acquainted with much that had been written from Chaucer to Cowper, even ballads that had been forgotten by every one but himself; and his mind become a kind of map on which the picturesque scenery of the English shires was impressed. But he had three favorite poets, and truth is by no means transcended when we say, that he could have repeated at any time, every line of all their works. These poets were Gray, Blair and Burns. My poetical standard was somewhat different: but as my studies were theological, his opinions encountered no opposition from me, and he was certainly right when he represented Blair's Grave as a work of immense moral power. He needed no incitement to mental improvement: but he needed impulses to carry him forward to a public expression of the richly cultivated mind which he possessed. At my request he wrote a short piece, entitled "Brief Memoirs of Pious Men," but with no intention of publishing it. It consisted of reflections on the utility of such condensed memoirs, and in brevity and sententiousness it was modelled after Lord Bacon's Essays. I immediately endorsed it to the editor of the Christian Herald at New York—in which work it was printed: and my disappointment is considerable in not finding it among his literary remains. Perhaps it may be interesting to your fraternal feelings to mention a circumstance in which the individual addressing you is not without some personal interest. It has reference to a volume of discourses addressed to men of letters, and published in Philadelphia. Probably in publishing, the counsels of inexperience were listened to, rather than the dictates of wisdom; but except for your brother those discourses would not have been written. It was his constant recurrence in his conversation to literature and religion, which, leading me to some researches in illustration of his views, gave rise to that unpretending volume.

From the retirement in which your brother lived—his aversion to public life—and the small amount of what he wrote, compared with what he might have written, enough perhaps has been said of his literary character. Permit me to indulge in a few recollections of his religious character. It was evident to the most casual observer, that as he advanced in years, he advanced in religious attainments. Before my intercourse with him ceased, his affections had become absorbed in objects far beyond this world. It appeared to me that Snow Hill was a village sufficiently quiet for all the purposes of meditation: but he purchased a location about a mile from the town, to which he retired. Here he devoted his time to reading the Holy Scriptures, and to the puritan divines, of whose works he was remarkably fond. I often walked out to see him, and his conversation was principally of heaven. Speaking on one occasion of his relinquishing public life, he remarked, "That kind of life has charms; but they are infinitely below the charms of heaven." Even at that time he thought seriously of devoting himself to the work of the ministry: but it seemed next to impossible to break up his love of seclusion. In addition to this, such was his purity of motive in all he undertook, that he might, if possible, have been too jealous of his own views of the sacred office. One thing is certain, that it was not the love of emolument, or of legal fame, or forensic eloquence, or political promotion that kept him from the pulpit, for he intimated in one of our interviews that he regarded such things as a feather in comparison with preaching the precious gospel. But as a ruling elder, he served the congregation of which he was a member, and the church at large, when his health allowed him to attend on ecclesiastical judicatories.

In speaking thus freely of the habits of your brother, do not understand me as intimating that his religious views became gloomy or morose. There was an occasional pensiveness in his manners: but this arose from a nervous constitutional temperament, and was corrected in a measure by the cheerful views and noble impulses which his devotion supplied. As his biographer has properly remarked, he possessed the social affections in a strong degree. Though unostentatious in his manners, no man paid greater regard to the rites of hospitality. He expected deference to his own feelings from others; but then to other men's feelings he paid quite as high a respect as he exacted. He had at times a large tendency to humorous emotions: and he took no small delight in writings which abound in pleasantry and wit. This is mentioned because gloom is so often represented as an adjunct to religion. It has been stated more than once that Cowper might have escaped derangement had it not been for his religion. But a late article in one of the Edinburgh Reviews has analysed and ably disposed of the objection to religion arising from the melancholy of the author of John Gilpin.

The traits of character which distinguished your brother are so judiciously managed in the memoir, that any thing more might be deemed superfluous. Consider too, that my object is not to write a long or ambitious letter. It is simply to utter a few of the feelings of the heart—to revive for a moment recollections of the past, to recall the once warm but now faded tints of other days—and even from this distance to send by you a flower to the grave of a man of letters. But before concluding, permit me to make a re- good enough to transmit. It is evident from these letters that the author was a sound Presbyterian. He loved to investigate the annals of that church. He loved all the mental associations which her history inspires. He loved her doctrines, and ex animo subscribed her standards. In fact, his attachment to the writings of Burns and Sir Walter Scott originated from his love to that church. He had a mind capable of subverting the misrepresentations of these writers, whilst their writings left him a residuary fund of association about the country in which that church has flourished. He loved Scotland on many accounts; but most of all for the intrepidity she has displayed in defence of her religion. He looked with reverence on her mountains and caves, her glens and islands, because they had given refuge to martyrs who had contended for the rights of conscience. He once said to me, "Were I descended of Kings the circumstance could be forgotten: but it is impossible to forget the line of my Presbyterian ancestry." He frequented his own church,—he allowed nothing to draw him away: he revered the preachers of his own faith,—he read that theology which he deemed consonant to the scriptures, but he disturbed no one's religious creed,—he disputed with no one,—he cultivated the kindest feelings to other denominations,—he rejoiced when missionaries in heathen lands forgot their party distinctions,—and his own heart glowed like an urn for the salvation of his race. But these letters are especially valuable from the fact, that they have settled beyond dispute one mooted point, and that is the spot on which Presbyterianism was first planted in the United States. Henceforth, all men will point to Rehoboth, in Somerset county, Maryland, as the place on which the Presbyterian church of the United States was first germinated, and from which scions were transferred to distant points. The writer proves this position by documents which cannot deceive. This disclosure involves a retraction on my part, which is made with pleasure. In a communication to the public, made in July last, we contended for a different place. In justice to myself, however, permit me to say, that in the communication spoken of, tradition was followed rather than my own convictions: for my own convictions were the same with the writer of these letters.

In closing, allow me to say, that my pleasure in reading this book has been qualified by the early decease of its author. Sometimes men of fine intellect have lived to old age: who have cultivated gigantic vices in connection with their intellect: but at other times they who have blended christian virtue with imposing talents are suddenly withdrawn from our view. This may be said of Kirke White—of Robert Pollock—of Henry Martyn—of Felix Neff—of William Nevins—of John Summerfield—of Sylvester Larned, and last, but not least, of Irving Spence. This is a mystery beyond my power to penetrate: but it matters not whether human life exceeded the flower in duration, provided it be graciously plucked by the same hand that planted it.

Your sending me the volume is proof of my not being entirely forgotten by a people among whom it was my privilege to labor for years. When you return among a flock still dear to me, assure any of them you meet with, that their former Pastor has not forgotten our sacramental seasons, our assemblies of praise and prayer, nor the triumphant death-beds of their fathers and mothers. The king in exile, or in voluntary abdication, can never forget the country over which he ruled: nor can a Pastor forget his sheep till the pulse of life shall cease to beat.

Yours, ut. olim.

THOMAS B. BALCH.

Singular effects of Lightning.—We have already mentioned that the house of Alderman Tucker, in Broadway, near the corner of 10th street, was struck with lightning during the heavy shower of Tuesday evening. Two young gentlemen were sitting at the time in a room at the corner of 9th street and Broadway, with their windows open, and a sperm candle burning on the table. This candle, which was 8 or 10 inches long, was completely melted by the shock,—and the wick, having nothing to support it, fell down, and directly "went out." At the same time the young men experienced an extraordinary sensation of heat, which soon covered their faces with sweat. The distance of their room from Mr. Tucker's house is perhaps 300 feet. These facts are stated to us by one of the young gentlemen alluded to. The explanation of the phenomenon we leave to others.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

[*From the Farmer and Gardener.*]

WOODSIDE, May 15, 1838.

Dear Sir—According to promise I send you a statement of the produce in milk and butter of my Short Horn Durham Heifer, *Blossom*. Her keep during the time was the same as my cows always get, and nothing more. The grass was short at the time, or I think she would have given more. She is three years old this summer, and was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esqr. of New York. I have a bull calf from her by Mr. Hall's *Comet*. I think it is as fine an animal of its age (6 weeks) as I have ever seen.

Blossom's milk was carefully measured at every milking, and kept entirely separate from the rest.

Statement of Blossom's milk for one week—The 1st day she gave 16 1-2 quarts; 2nd, 17 1-2; 3d, 18 1-2; 4th, 18 1-2; 5th, 19 1-2; 6th, 20 1-2 7th, 20. Total 131 quarts, or within a fraction of 19 quarts per day. The above when churned made 10 1-4 lbs. of as handsome butter as you ever saw, which is certainly pretty fair for a heifer with her first calf. You will perceive she was on the increase during the week we tried her. As a week has clapsed since, I had it measured again to day, when she gave 24 quarts, which for the week would give us 168 quarts, and in the same ratio as the other made 10 1-4 lbs. butter, this would yield 13 lbs. per week.

I have also another Durham cow that yields 20 quarts per day, at the present time. Our imported bull *Maxwell* grows finely, and is the admiration of all who see him.

Respectfully yours,

S. CANBY.

A captain of an East Indiaman was one evening seated with his cronies in a tavern, and was relating some eventful story of his life and adventures, when, at the moment in which he had arrived at the climax, and the most interesting period of his tale, his narrative was broken short by his messenger to inform him that the wind was fair, the tide favorable, and he must immediately go on board. After a hasty adieu he set forth and proceeded on his voyage. He was absent for a twelve-month; and on his return, his first visit was paid to the tavern, where he was certain of meeting some of his former associates. He was not disappointed, for there they were, bound by long continued habit, and apparently they might have sat on their respective stools and benches ever since our hero had taken his departure. We may suppose their congratulations over, and all natural inquiries satisfied, when the captain, with the utmost composure lighted his pipe, and looking round with a complacent air recommenced his story of a year old, prefacing it with "Well, as I was saying, when I was interrupted."

The new paper mill of Col. E. Camp, at Sacketts Harbor, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday night. Loss estimated at from 7,000 to $10,000. No insurance.

The Cincinnati man says, that a coffin maker in that city grumbles whenever a bill is presented to him, because it is not taken out in trade.

Protestant Episcopal Convention.—The annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Maryland was held last week at Centreville, in Queen Ann's county. The Convention opened its session on Wednesday, the 30th May, and was duly organized by the election of the Rev. Dr. Johns of Baltimore as its President. The most important subject which engaged its attention was the election of a Bishop, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of the Right Rev. Bishop Stone. We learn from members of the Convention that the Rev. Drs. Wyatt, Henshaw and Johns of this city, and the Rev. Dr. Potter, of Schenectady, were severally nominated for the office, and that various ballotings were taken in the clerical branch of the Convention without any definitive result.

Subsequently, a Committee of eight composed equally of clergy and laity, was appointed, with instructions to nominate to the Convention the names of two clergymen for the office of Bishop, with the understanding that the one who received the fewest votes on the first ballot of the clergy should be withdrawn. The committee accordingly reported the names of the Rev. Dr. Eastburn and the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, both of New York. On the second ballot the Rev. Dr. Eastburn received nearly the unanimous vote of the clergy, and afterwards, in like manner, of the lay delegates. The Rev. Dr. Eastburn was therefore declared to be duly elected Bishop of the Diocese of Maryland. The Convention adjourned *sine die* on Saturday.

Balt. Patriot.

Corruption in the Government.—It was a saying of Gen. Jackson, before he reached the Presidential chair, "that if a stop was not put to the practice of appointing members of Congress to offices within the gift of the President, corruption would become the order of the day." This prophecy Gen. Jackson saw fulfilled even in his own time of ruling, and there may be those who suppose that his pride was the chief thing to be gratified; in thus proving that he prophecied correctly. Corruption is the order of the day, and how openly and how effectively it is resorted to, every looker on in Washington may see. It is this which gives the administration hope that the Sub-treasury bill will pass. Its power is openly calculated upon and spoken of. It attracts no animadversion from the supporters of the government, and is the great fear of the opposition. Even to the people it has lost, by familiarity, half its terrors? And yet the administration ask that their patronage may be increased and their means of corruption enlarged! If it be great enough now to carry the Sub-treasury bill against the clearly ascertained wishes of the people, what can it not effect if that bill pass? So well ascertained is its power becoming that this question is even now regarded by some as one to be answered by a simple rule in arithmetic. A letter writer from Washington in the Richmond Enquirer, who seems to be well informed on the subject, after stating that the friends of the sub-treasury are confident that it cannot be defeated if defeated at all, by more than one vote, says: "If this be true the bill will pass; for, if at this time only one vote is necessary, the simple rules of Arithmetic will enable us to ascertain, how long it will be before one more convert can be made in favor of Government patronage."

We have seen that corruption is reduced to a system, and by the acknowledgement of one of its own friends, the Executive controls the Legislation of Congress! With what composure is this statement made! The man writes as if he were describing the ordinary mode of conducting the proceedings of the House, and the editor of the Enquirer publishes his letter as one not calculated to arouse the indignation of the county against the administration, but merely to inform them how easy a calculation it is to ascertain by a "simple rule of arithmetic," what amount of Executive patronage is necessary to obtain a vote for a particular measure!

Gen. Jackson is a prophet who has obtained honor in his own country, and has lived to be the means of fulfilling his own prophecy.—*Balt. Chron.*

YIELD NOT TO DARK DESPAIR.

Hast thou one heart that loves thee,
In this dark world of care,
Whose gentle smile approves thee,
Yield not to dark despair.

One rose whose fragrant blossom
Blooms but for thee alone;
One fond confiding bosom
Whose love is still thine own.

One gentle star to guide thee,
And bless thee on the way,
That e'en when storms betide thee,
Still lends its gentle ray:

One chrystal fountain springing
Within life's desert waste,
Whose waters are still bringing
Refreshments to thy taste:

One tuneful voice to cheer thee,
When sorrow has distress'd;
One breast when thou art weary,
Whereon thy head to rest:

Till that sweet rose is faded,
And cold that heart so warm—
Till clouds thy star have shaded,
Heed not the passing storm.

Till the kind voice that bless'd thee,
All mute in death doth lie,
And the fount that oft refreshed thee,
To thee is ever dry:

Thou hast one tie to bind thee
To this dark world of care;
Then let not sorrow blind thee—
Yield not to dark despair.

The dandy negroes, in suits of black and segars in mouth, sprawl out so boldly at night, on our principal promenades, that it is difficult for white gentlemen to maintain a footing on the pavement.—*N. Y. Star.*

Eclipse of the Sun.—There will be almost a total eclipse of the sun on the 18th of September next in the United States. It will be the last central eclipse of the sun visible in the United States, until that of May 26th, 1854; which will be also annular. The next total eclipse of the sun will be Aug. 7th, 1894.

The bee and the butterfly are both busy bodies, but they are differently employed.

A Clear Case.—A man was brought before a Justice of the Peace for stealing a spade. The Justice asked the accuser what evidence he had to produce of the truth of the charge.

"I have two witnesses who will swear that they saw him steal it."

He then demanded of the accused what defence he had to make.

"I can bring twelve men who will swear they did not see me steal it."

On which the Judge pronounced it a very clear case of twelve against two, and dismissed the complaint.—*Hingham Gazette.*

A medical gentleman of La Villette, named Cousin, being on the point of marriage, had his apartments repaired for the reception of the bride, and a few nights ago had the imprudence to sleep in one of them before the effluvium of the paint had evaporated. The next morning, on awaking, he had all the symptoms of a person who had been poisoned, and notwithstanding the exertions of two professional men, died on Saturday morning.

At a dinner given to Mr. Prentiss on his arrival at Natchez, the following toasts were drunk:

By Thos. Reed—Mississippi freemen—in the beginning we learnt the *Word*, we then became *Prentisses*, we have now the right to be called master workmen.

John P. Kennedy—the author of Horse Shoe Robinson—may he ride rough shod over the Loco foco course until they have not a nag or rider to bring to the track.

The present Administration—may it live but one term, and find a burial ground in the Clay of Kentucky.

STATISTICAL REPORT

OF THE WEATHER FOR MONTH OF MAY 1838.

Days.		Deg.	Time.	Deg.
1.	6. A. M.	48	1. P. M.	58
2.		55	1.	62
3.		67	1.	69
4.		53	1.	52
5.		55 6	1.	59 9
6.		53-4	1.	60
7.		56	1.	60
8.		51	1.	55
9.		50 1	1.	51-5
10.		47	1.	56
11.		50-1	1.	58
12.		50-1	1.	62 3
13.		56	1.	67 8
14.		60	1.	72 3
15.		57	1.	69
16.		57 8	1.	76
17.		68	1.	81
18.		72	1.	70
19.		59	1.	63
20.		58-9	1.	69
21.		67	1.	71 5
22.		71 2	1.	81
23.		71-2	1.	72 3
24.		70	1.	
25.		62-3	1	61-2
26.		51	1.	62 3
27.		55	1.	69
28.		61-2	1.	68-9
29.		60	3	65
30.		51	1.	62-3
31.		60	1.	76-7

S. K.

Baltimore Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FEATHERS.—We continue to quote western at 50c per lb. We are advised of no sales.

FISH.—No mackeral in market—and all the shad we believe has passed from first hands; they are now selling at $9,50a$10. The demand for Herrings has been quite brisk and they have gone off pretty freely at $ 1a$1,12 1-2 per barrel.

FLOUR.—Within a day or two there has been considerable inquiry and some transactions have taken place. This is the first movement that promises activity in the article which has shown itself for some time past.

Howard street Flour.—We quote from wagons at $7,75 and from stores at $8. The sales have been light.

City Mills Flour.—We quote extra at $8,00 and standard at $7,75. The stock of Flour of all kinds in market is thought not to exceed 20,000 bbls.

RYE FLOUR.—We quote from wagons at $4,50; and from stores at $4,75 for 1st.

CORN MEAL.—We quote hhds. at $18,00 and bbls. at $3, 75.

The inspection for the week ending on Monday evening, June 4, comprise the following kinds and quantities:—

	Bbls.	Half bbls.
Howard street,	1575	29
City Mills,	2764	550
Susquehanna,	100	000
Total,	4439	579

Beside 336 bbls. and 86 half bbls. Rye flour and 16 hhds. and 599 bbls. Corn meal.

GRAIN.—WHEAT.—Since our last weekly review there have been sales of German red at $1,70a1,75. Also a sale of 10,000 bushels Chilian, cargo of brig Ann from Talcahuana, at $1,75. We quote Foreign red $1,70a$1,75, do white $1,75a $1,80. Domestic red $1,75a$1,80, and do white $1,80a$1,85.

RYE.—We quote Maryland at 90a92cts.

CORN.—We quote yellow at 74a75cts. and white at 69a70cts. per bushel.

OATS.—Scarce at 34cts.

POTATOES.—For a cargo of Mercer at the wharf to-day, the owner was asking 75c.

PROVISIONS.—Sales of Mess Pork at $20,50a $21, which is an advance on former rates. The other descriptions have advanced correspondingly. Sales of assorted Western Bacon at 9a13-4cts, with a tendency to improvement. Western Lard, 9 1-2 a10cts. Baltimore do 10c.

EXAMINATION.

VISITERS at the examination of Kingston Hall School, are respectfully informed that *REFRESHMENTS* will be furnished at Dr. King's, by

JNO. W. B. PARSONS.

Princess-Anne, June 12, 1838.—2t

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance, or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or more insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞ All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened.

Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st. Philadelphia.

June 12, 1838.

ALMANACK.

1838. JUNE.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
12 Tuesday	4 28	7 30	
13 Wednesday	4 28	7 31	Full . 7th day
14 Thursday	4 28	7 31	Third q. 14th do
15 Friday	4 28	7 32	New . . 21st do
16 Saturday	4 28	7 32	First q. 29th do
17 Sunday	4 28	7 33	Longest dy 20th
18 Monday	4 28	7 33	June—15h. 5m.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ The lines signed "Sylvina" are too incorrect for insertion. The rhymth is bad, and the connexion between the lines is not very closely pursued. Yet, we do not wish to discourage the author, for there is evidence in this contribution of a genius, which if improved by reading and practice, would, we think, be likely to succeed in that most difficult kind of composition.

MARRIED.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Sommers, Mr. Ephraim Sommers, to Miss Sally Sterling, all of this county.

On the 6th inst. by the same, Mr. Wm. H. Parks, to Miss Matilda M'Daniel.

At Annapolis, on Thursday evening 31st by the Rev. Mr. McElhiney, Gordon M. Handy, Esq. of Snow Hill, Worcester county, to Miss Ann, eldest daughter of Dr. D. Claude, of that city.

On the 23d ultimo, at Lexington, Ky., by the Rev. Dr. Hall, John Mitchell, Esq. to Mrs. Julia Ann Purnell, formerly of Salisbury, Md. and eldest daughter of Rev. Daniel Davis.

DIED.

On Sunday last, in this town, after a lingering illness, of scarlet fever, Susan Upshur, infant daughter of Wm. W. and Rosina M. Johnston, aged eight months and eight days.

At Washington, Rev. Joseph Rowen, of the Methodist E. Church.

On Sunday morning last, at the residence of the Rev. Joshua Wells, in Baltimore county, the Rev'd. Thomas J. Dorsey, a member of the Baltimore Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and lately General Agent of the Maryland Temperance Society. His remains were yesterday attended to the "City of Silence" by an assemblage of sorrowing friends, who have "known him but to love," and whose sympathies are deeply engaged for the loss sustained by his afflicted family, the church of which he was a "shining light," and society at large. His confidence in the enjoyment of a blessed immortality was unimpaired to the last moment of his existence, and he yielded up the spirit to the God who gave it, with the assurance that his was a crown of life. "Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord,—they rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.

IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

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General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific, and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid, for original contributions, premiums, correspondence, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for similar purposes, during the publication of the second volume.

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through those countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May 19.*

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☞ Country editors who will give the above a few insertions will be entitled to an exchange.

June 12, 1838.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

POETRY.

Mr. C. C. Cambreleng feeling himself at present on the eve of being thrown out of employ, has taken the precaution to send round the following melody in the shape of a circular to all his Tory patrons, hoping that some of them will be induced to use their influence for him at the approaching election.

Air.—*My heart and lute.*

I give thee all, I can no more,
Though poor the offering be;
My speech and vote all the store
That I can bring to thee.

A speech, whose silly trash reveals
A Tory soul full well;
And better far a vote that seals
The words my speech may tell.

Though talk and vote may fail, alas!
To drive the Whigs away,
At least 'twill make them quicker pass,
Or tease them while they stay.

If anarchy its chaos flings
Over the people's brain,
With Martin safely in our strings
We'll all be *in* again.

Miscellaneous.

From the Lady's Book.

ELEANOR.

BY MISS N. MILES.

"Away! to me—a woman—bring
Sweet waters from affection's spring."

SHE was wreathing bright roses in her dark hair, that young and lovely girl, as she stood before her mirror, yet there were shadows deepening upon her white brow, and some bitter thought was compressing a lip that seemed meeter far for smiles. Her dark eye flashed as she gazed upon her own surpassing beauty, but the next moment was dim with unshed tears.—She was robbed for the festival, she would mingle with the dancers, and list the honied flattery; and yet there was that in her face that whispered her place should not be there. No! Eleanor Temple was endowed with a gift that makes those who possess it to dwell in

"A charmed world, lovely, lonely, and apart—"

The gift of song. The crimson cloud in the evening sky, the flow of the silvery stream, the song of the summer bird, the simple flower, and the dying strain of music all came to her fraught with a strange but beautiful language. She fed upon Imagination's "lotus fruits;" Fame held out her laurel wreath, and Fancy presented a golden chalice. The price was happiness.—She was an orphan too, but an inmate of her uncle's home, and loved by her cousins—who were proud of her talents and beauty. But Eleanor Temple poured out all her heart's best affections upon those nearest to her, she coveted love such as earth may not give, deeming all beings perfect as the ideal one she created herself—and as she found in the daily paths of life, her error, she dwelt still more within the circle of her own heart—and looked upon the world with a distrustful eye. Homage was tendered at her shrine. She smiled—but her soul disdained it. Kindred voices whispered in tones of kindness; she replied in accents of affection, but turned sadly away, feeling that their love was not as her's:—and as she gazed upon her festal robes, she felt them a bitter mockery to her weary spirit.

"Cousin Eleanor, the carriage is ready," exclaimed a fairy-like child, running into the room. "Sisters are waiting, but I run away from old Janet to beg one kiss. Oh, I love you so dearly!" And the little creature clung around her neck.

Eleanor pressed her close, close to her heart. "Yes," she murmured, "no guile is here." And tears rested upon the cheek of the little Rosa as she lifted her head, after imprinting a kiss upon it. She released her, and sprung away, a thought flashed over her mind—"A few years, and you too, fair child, will know the taint of worldliness."

"Beautiful! most beautiful!" burst from every lip as Eleanor entered the stately apartments of the proud Lady Fitzallan. The lady herself advanced, and greeted the lovely girl with more kindness than she was wont to show even the young fair. She led her to her daughter, a mild interesting woman, some years older than Eleanor, who had been married very young.

"Here is a *protege* of mine, Anna—Miss Temple. I intend that you shall be much better acquainted ere you part. Remember, Eleanor, dear, that you are my guest whilst my daughter is with us. And now come away, I see many jealous eyes upon me for thus engrossing your attention, and I intend that you shall lead the first dance with yon dark eyed cavalier, who might realize some of your own wild dreams." And a glance of her eye soon brought one of the handsomest and most noble looking men in the room to her side.

"Lord Castleson—Miss Temple," and with a bow and smile the nobleman took her hand, and led her to the dance.

The cousins of Eleanor were gay fashionable girls. They loved and admired her, but were incapable of appreciating the many springs of excellence in her character, and her uncle, kind and easy—but too indolent for exertion—was satisfied that his beautiful niece was duly admired. Eleanor's mind was of a higher tone than theirs. This was not the love she coveted, and she learned to veil her best feelings from view, and to go forth into the world with a mask of smiles to hide her heart. One alone had penetrated this veil. Lady Fitzallan had read her character aright, and loving her for her affectionate disposition, and admiring her genius, she determined to save this young and lovely being from years of sorrow. She knew well that Eleanor was crushing all life's brightest flowers beneath her feet; that her passionate strains were breathings of a weary spirit. She had seen her cheek flush crimson at words of kindness to another, and more than once when the still moonlight rested on tree and flower, she had heard her, when she thought herself unobserved, pouring out her soul in some sad lay—and she felt those talents, that affection purified and exalted would render her a being to be almost adored.

Eleanor's light form floated down the dance, and murmurs of admiration fell upon the ear. Her eye flashed, and the hue of her cheek mocked the bright wreaths that hung above. At the close of the dance Lord Castleson led her to her seat, and she was soon surrounded by the gay and proud, and noble. It was her hour of triumph, but as they prayed her to touch the harp, and sing one of her own songs, her gaze fell upon a group near her. A young wife stood with a brow open and serene, leaning upon the supporting arm of him who was her "next to God." There was pity in her eye, a sorrowful smile upon her face as she looked upon the beautiful girl, the spell of whose genius was upon so many hearts. She bowed in spirit to the shrine of intellectual superiority—but sadness blended with her admiration. 'Twas melancholy, and she thought it so, to see the music of that fine mind brought forth by each rude touch; and turning away a sigh from that radiant beauty, she looked into her husband's face with all her holy and pure affection beaming upon her countenance. That look seemed to say—

"Happier, happier far, than thou
With the laurel on thy brow,
She that makes the humblest hearth,
Lovely but to one on earth!"

Eleanor read her thoughts, and for a moment her dark eye was dim with tears, but crowding them back she turned away, and begged her cousin to go with her to the music room. Then it was deep and burning thoughts gushed out in music—thrilling the heart with wild melody. Rapturous was the applause, but one voice was silent. Lord Castleson alone felt that such soul-breathed strains could not be praised in words. A summons to the dance drew the group around her away; she declined joining it, and deeming herself alone, she rested her head against the instrument, and bitter tears burst from her eyes. Suddenly a soft touch upon her arm roused her; she looked up, and Mrs. Seward—Lady Fitzallan's daughter—was earnestly regarding her.

"You are wearied with all this pageantry," said she, kindly. "Will you come with me, my dear? I am about stealing a few moments to visit my sister, and Isora will, I know, welcome Miss Temple, not for her soul's lofty gifts, but from love for all her affectionate qualities."

A pretty apartment it was, the windows of which opened into the garden. A couch was before one of them, and upon it reclined a fair sweet girl. There was something inexpressibly touching in the perfect purity and innocence of her pale face—ever and anon bursts of merriment or a faint tone of music was borne to her ear from the rooms below. Her gaze was upon ice-touched trees and shrubs, that glittered as diamonds in the moonlight.

——————"In her eye
Which glanced as dark clear water to the sky,
What solemn fervor lived! and yet what woe
Lay like some buried thing, still seen below
The glassy tide."

She looked up as the door softly opened, and with a sweet smile greeted her sister and Eleanor.

"And you leave the halls of mirth to visit such a sad invalid as I am," said she, in her low, gentle tones, after conversing some time. "'Tis few who would so do—but, without flattery, I may say that Miss Temple has *heart* as well as imagination. I loved you before I saw you, for my dear mother esteems no one more highly and she intends to domesticate you in our own dear home for a while. You will forget that you are the child of song, and the bright star to whom all eyes are directed."

"Oh! 'tis a melancholy gift; I shadow forth such love as earth can never give; I picture all that is bright and beautiful, and feel that all is delusion, fading away as the sunbeam or the evening cloud. Oh! for only one heart to love me as I would be loved," she exclaimed passionately.

"Such love the world gives not," said Isora Fitzallan, laying her hand on her arm, in an impressive manner. "Fair girl, you bow beneath ideal woes; long, long may it be ere you drink the cup of real sorrow, that has been my portion. There is a love that has no touch of bitterness—a higher, holier one. Come to me to-morrow, and I will tell you of my own bright days, ere the storm-cloud burst—and now good-night," and she kissed her cheek, and motioned her from the room.

"My sweet sister!" exclaimed Mrs. Seward, as they descended to the halls of mirth, "her life has been no fairy tale, and yet there is one good genie who has brought her the talisman of peace."

Night waned, but still the young and beautiful deserted not the wreathing dance. Enchantment seemed to have spread her mantle over the scene, and who would have deemed that so many passions were sleeping beneath those beaming smiles.

Eleanor Temple stood apart from the gay scene, with the cold moonbeam lightening up her white brow. Lord Castleson joined her.

"Will you sing me one sweet song, lady, ere we part?" he asked, in a voice of rich music, and his dark and brilliant eyes were bent upon her face.

She complied, although the rich crimson mounted to her cheek at his glance. She was thinking of him at the moment. He was just such a being as she had thought would make life's path a path of flowers. The soul's nobility was stamped upon his brow. She knew it not—but yet that fair girl was dreaming of happiness. Alas! 'tis not below.

"I have heard much of your soul's gift," said Lord Castleson, after the song was finished. "Fame has proclaimed your triumphs—and all bend at the shrine of the priestess—but, lady, although I am not an Highland seer, yet I have read you well. Fame, homage, and the world's praise satisfy not that heart—your sphere should be amidst the sweet endearments of home. There only is it woman wins such love, as you would win. Love that shrinks not at the storm, or tempest, but burns still brighter amidst ruin and decay. Love that deems, even where the cheek has become pale, and the eye dim with age, that

"There is but one beloved face on earth,
And that is smiling on him."

You are wasting all life's brightest hours. Turn from the dizzy height. Be warned—farewell!" and slightly pressing her hand, he vanished from the room.

"True, too true," she muttered, bitterly; "I cannot win the love I hold beyond all price, and I *will* win myself a name. The world shall feel my powers. But still 'tis all a mockery."

Early the next morning Eleanor joined Isora Fitzallan in her own pretty *boudoir*. Some of the village children, to whom she had been giving instruction, were just leaving her. One little girl lingered behind the rest.

"Do you want any thing to-day Ellen?" asked Miss Fitzallan, with a smile, holding out her hand to her.

"Only to ask how you feel to day," said the child, with a bashful curtsey, then emboldened by the kind looks of her friend, "Miss Isora, John Morson has given me a little white dove, and I have brought it to you—will you take it? for every one says you are so good, that I thought the dove must be just like you," and she uncovered a small basket that she held in her hand, and gave the bird to Isora.

"What a pretty little creature—thank you, love, for the gift. And, Ellen, come to me to-morrow, and you shall have a new dress to carry old Alice. You will like that better than if I give you toys—for she is very poor—and the delighted little girl bounded after her playmates.

"Eleanor," said the sweet little girl, after a pause, "you see one who has numbered only one more summer than yourself, obliged to linger out day after day; deprived of health, and all that makes the golden promises of early years. And yet I am resigned. You weave the web of such bright fancies as can never be realized. You seek the idol, Fame. You triumph in the spells that are cast by your magic strains around many a heart. 'Tis all a dream. There was a time," and her voice became tremulous, "when this faded cheek could shame the rose's dye—when Isora Fitzallan's smile was the meed that many sought in return for lavish flattery. There was one, but one, to whom I bowed—one gifted with all that could make the sunshine of a woman's life. In him I garnered up my earthly hopes. I deemed him so lofty and noble that the taint of sin could never dim his brow." Isora became pale as marble as she stopped a moment to collect herself. Remembrances so sad were straining her heart, that her slight form shook like the aspen—but she went on,—"He fell; he bowed down to the shrine of intemperance, and one by one the bright links in the beautiful chain of intellect were broken, and he became such an one as even the love of woman shrinks from with loathing. A year ago in town I was stepping from the carriage, when my progress into the house was impeded by an immense crowd around a human body. I gave one glance. It was him on whom I had poured out all my wealth of young affection. Disfigured, mangled, no trace but to the eye of love of that once gifted being. I give one piercing scream, and springing forward, fell senseless beside the suicide. In falling I injured myself, and for weeks life was to me a blank. When I rose from that bed it was a cripple, as you see. Oh! you know not half the bitterness, the depth of woe—

"In a young blighted spirit."

Bright girl! I found that love was not of earth; and my sorrowing spirit turned chastened to its God. Here," laying her hand upon a small bible, "is the balm for the wearied soul. Take it—a gift from me—and when imagination would lead you astray—when you would waste life's precious moments over idle griefs—think of me, and from that sacred volume learn of that holier love—that can never pass away. I cannot go into the world, but I gather many dear ones around me, and my little sanctum," she added, endeavoring to appear cheerful, "is every day invaded by that group of children. I love to teach them, and to win their artless love. And sometimes I feel even happy. But there is mamma, dearest. Wipe away those tears, and when next we meet you shall see Isora herself again."

"What are you dreaming of, dear?" said Lady Fitzallan one morning, as Eleanor was sitting absorbed in reverie.

She smiled—

"I was thinking what had become of all my dark thoughts since I had been with you. You have fairly overcome the Evil Spirit, for I cannot help deeming myself beloved in this dear home. All my feverish thirst for the world's praise is passed away since Isora taught me a better lesson. Oh! I am so happy here. It is so like my *own first home*."

"But Anna leaves us to-morrow, and her presence, and that of those two little cherubs, has been something of a charm to bind you to us."

"Yes," said Mrs. Seward. "I have tasked all my powers of pleasing to charm Eleanor, and have succeeded in whiling her away from you for the present. I intend showing her what domestic happiness is in my own quiet home. So you must part awhile."

"'Tis even so," said Eleanor, in reply to her friend's look, "I cannot bear to be parted from those little cherubs."

"I will give you leave to go then," said the lady, with a playful smile; and added, with an arch look, —"since you acknowledge some care for you, I should not be surprised if you found not only all Anna's proteges, young and old, to be in love with you, but some dark eyed cavalier like a certain one I claimed for you one memorable evening, some time ago."

Eleanor blushed, and turned away, then smilingly answered her—

"He told me some truths, however, that same mysterious knight. He first led me to think that I was made for something better than to cast to the dust life's fairest wreaths; and then Isora won me from my own dark self. The veil was lifted, that in the world's "crowded mart" concealed all that makes the better part of our nature. When first I saw that simple child bring her its offering of affection, a dove stainless and pure as herself, I felt that love did exist free from taint. Here I have learned to prize the more humble virtues, and to feel that love such as I dreamed of dwells not below—but love, trusting love, purified and holy, more precious than gems or even Fame's proud garland, may gild our pathway here."

* * *

Mrs. Seward's house was in one of the most fashionable squares of London; and though she mingled much in the gay world, yet it was in her own home that her character was fully known and admired. There, when her husband returned, weary and often dispirited, for he was a statesman respected alike for his uprightness and affable manners, her smile dissipated the slight cloud, and her music and wit she would charm away the hours until he would go forth again to his high destiny feeling that his own fireside was the bright spot in life to him. She gradually won Eleanor, whose themes of song had been passionate love, to restring her lyre, and picture woman in her own true character—and all who read her thrilling lays felt that the heart was touched and purified—

"Young cheeks around that bright page glowed,
Young holy hearts were stirr'd,
And the meek tears of woman flowed
Fast o'er each burning word."

"What! my quiet Anna talking of a Fancy Ball?" exclaimed Mr. Seward, as he was lingering over the breakfast table—"I am amazed!"

"I shall amaze you still more," replied Mrs. Seward, "when I inform you that I have given out my five hundred "invitations." Eleanor smiles. Ah, my dear, you are thinking of my promise of showing you happiness in my quiet home. Well, perhaps I have a plan of happiness after all—some kind fairy must lend me her wand, however; for how I shall manage my various characters I am puzzled to know."

"Well, my dear, you have more domestic talent than myself, therefore I shall not interfere, only to say that you have *carte blanche* as to expenses, and at the same time, to stipulate that I may be allowed to appear *in propria persona*. So Good morning."

* * *

"Within 'twas brilliant all and light,
A thronging scene of figures bright,"

And Eleanor Temple threaded her way through many an apartment transformed, as if by magic's power, from the quiet that was wont to reign around, into halls of festal mirth. She had chosen the costume of a Scottish peasant girl, and gracefully was the plaid thrown around her, and the snood confined tresses dark as the raven's wing. Charmed by the novelty of the scene, she stood apart, near the entrance of the ball room.

"She fancied the whole some dream of romance," repeated a voice near her. She started and turned—one in the dress of a Highland chieftain stood by her side. There was something familiar in that voice's tone, and it seemed as past remembered music to her ear. She looked around for Mr. Seward—he came forward.

"My friend from the bonny braes of the North would seek your hand for one Scottish dance, fair lady," said he, "none save yourself appearing in the dress of his *ain countrie*;' but being a good knight and true, he has vowed to conceal his name and bearing this evening, and to throw the glove to any that shall deny Miss Temple's being the queen of wit and beauty."

"So stately his form, and so fair was her face,
Sure never a hall such a galliard did grace."

But why did Eleanor's face wear such a perplexed expression? The stranger evidently knew her well, and there was a something in his air that brought past times to mind. There was a bright flush on her cheek when she met his glance; and as Mrs. Seward marked her dark eye fall beneath his gaze, she exchanged a significant smile with her husband.

"And you do not believe in auguries?" said the stranger, who had collected a crowd around him, turning to Eleanor. He had been playfully foretelling the future.

"I believe not in second sight," she smilingly answered. "All auguries fail in my own case, but I will not retreat now. Come, shadow forth my destiny."

He slowly and solemnly repeated this stanzas:

"Darkness and light, the shadow and pall,
An humble bride and a lordly hall,
Wooed and won by a peasant churl,
Wedded for aye to a belted Earl."

"Why, what a contradiction," exclaimed Mrs. Seward, who was attired as a Gipsey. "False seer, I can read it better," and she laughingly took the hand of the beautiful girl.

"Flowers around thy pathway, and thy home amidst earth's sunny places. Love, with its radient halo to encircle that brow, and happiness to dwell in the heart."

"I may not gainsay you," answered the stranger, "but, lady, note well each prophecy. May the last be truest," and mingling with the crowd, he vanished.

Weeks passed on, and Eleanor Temple was happy. Then the tidings came of sorrow in her uncle's dwelling. The fever spirit had not stayed his wing, till the bright, thoughtless girls, her kind old uncle and her darling little Rosa were all brought low with disease. Eleanor left the friends so dear to her, and was soon by the bed of sickness. They knew her not, as she bathed the pallid brow, or held a cordial to the parched lip. Fearless amidst disease and death she stood as a ministering angel. All passed to the "dark valley" save the good old man, and Eleanor, with a weeping heart, bent over the lifeless forms of the young and beautiful, and then turned to cheer the grief of infirm age. Sorrow seemed to have marked him as its own. Careless of his affairs, in a few months after his recovery, he found himself reduced from splendor and affluence to comparative poverty. Only one small estate in the west of England remained to him. Thither Eleanor accompanied him. She who had been worshipped afar off as some bright particular star was now to tread the humble paths of life. The pinions of her soul did not droop. Day by day did the burning words woven into many a song and lay, yield them the comforts of life. The first breath of morning fanned her cheek, and her rich tresses were often wet with the evening dew, as she bent over her task. To Lady Fitzallan or Mrs. Seward she had not written. She would not stoop to solicit assistance even from them, but well they knew whose were the strains that were sung in hall and cot. Summer and winter had passed away, and her uncle, Mr. Temple, failed daily. One evening, as she bent over his couch, a knock at the door of their humble dwelling startled her. She was alone with only one servant; but opening it, there was borne into the low apartment a wounded man. He was senseless, and with quick humanity she hastened to procure restoratives. He was dressed in an humble garb, but there was something in his look that awakened many buried memories, but she could not fancy why. He had fallen from his horse and was severely injured. Eleanor left him to the care of the old domestic, and hurried back to her uncle. His spirit had passed forever. She felt alone in the world without one kindred tie; but she mourned not that full of years he had been called to his rest.

Day after day passed on, and the stranger was recovering gradually from his wounds. He had walked around their small garden once or twice, and was making preparations for his departure. Eleanor Temple's spirit had worshipped before him. She felt

"How eloquent, how beautiful,
Like morning in the North:
Melting away the ice
His noble mind came forth!"

And love pure as ever dwelt in the heart of woman was poured out upon him, who was now dearer to her than aught on earth. Her cheek had become pale, and her voice more low in its gentle tone. A few days, she thought, and I shall dwell alone, the last of my house.

He had told of his birth and station. A peasant boy, he had early discovered talents for painting, that attracted the notice of the nobleman, upon whose estate his parents dwelt. He had taken him into his family and educated him. And he was now returning from taking the portraits of a noble family, related to his lord. He had given him a pretty cottage in a picturesque part of the estate to which he was now going—but he told Eleanor that he should stop by the way to inform his patron of his success. In three days he would be on his journey.

* * *

Night, with all its pageantry of stars. Eleanor stood gazing upon the heavens. The stranger sought her side.

"Eleanor, my bright and beautiful, I have won your love; but can you, the highborn and gifted, be content to follow the humble painter's fortunes. To mingle with the world, and see those who worshipped you in other days—smiling with scorn to see you the humble bride of the peasant artist. 'Tis a lowly lot, dearest, for one so young and fair; and Horace Tinmouth has only a true heart to give in return. Your noble friends, too, who have sent to you as to a cherished child to share their home—will they not look down upon your choice?"

Eleanor put her hand in his, and looked in his face with all a woman's beautiful confidence and affection. "Your people shall be my people, and your God mine."

"Thanks, dear one; you are all mine own," exclaimed the youth, as he imprinted the seal of their faith upon her white brow.

Day drew to its close, and a radiant sunset made earth's beautiful places to look still more beautiful when the humble equipage of Horace Tinmouth entered the grounds of his noble patron. It stopped before the proud mansion.

"You can rest awhile in one of the side rooms, until I conclude my business," said he to his bride, as he assisted her to alight. "Having made your choice, Eleanor, you have too much soul to shrink now."

He led her through the hall, and up a spacious staircase, and throwing open the door of a room through the windows of which the rich sunset streamed—she was folded in a moment in Lady Fitzallan's arms; Mrs. Seward stood clasping her hand Isora half rose to meet her.

"Welcome, most welcome," said the lady, releasing her from that fond embrace.

Eleanor pressed her hand to her forehead, and cast a bewildered look around. There they were surrounding her—all whom she held so dear. She clasped her husband's arm—"Where am I, Horace?" she demanded, almost wildly.

"Be calm, love," said he soothingly, "you are in your husband's home, and welcomed to it by his kindred. Forgive the deception we have practised—but you were too proud to seek in poverty the friends who loved you, and having a clue, they traced you to your retreat. And now, Eleanor, you are re united never more to part. The love you coveted is gained, and amidst the endearments of home you will forget the laurel ever graced your brow."

"But who, who, are you?" asked Eleanor, still in amaze. Then, as conviction flashed on her mind, she exclaimed,—Lord Castleson—you are! It must be," and meeting the smile of Lady Fitzallan, "yes! now I see I see it all. But what kindred tie is there?"

"Yes, dearest," replied he, "you see the Lord Castleson who warned you. The Highland seer who so truly shadowed forth the future. And the peasant who claims a sweet bride," he added, pressing her to his heart, in "Horace, Earl of Fitzallan."

A Good Joke.—The last Newburyport Herald says—An Administration paper at the West, finding a Whig paper speaking of the "British Queen" (the new English steam ship) being expected here on the 1st September, took it for granted that the pretty girl, Queen Victoria, was meant, and rails at the Whigs in a flaming article for having invited her to come among us. The sensible fellow thus sagely points out the object of her coming.

"She intends to travel through America, and advise the establishment of a United States Bank. She will then take all the stock herself, and thus this country will be under the thumb of England."

Rector retaken.—Rector, under sentence of death for a homicide at Albany, and who escaped from prison in this city some days since, has been retaken and was safely lodged in Bridewell at about six o'clock last evening. It seems that he left the city on Saturday, went to Yonkers, in the neighborhood of which he stole a horse and was taken at Poughkeepsie for the theft by two young men of that place, and being afterwards recognised as Rector, he was taken to this city in a steamboat and again lock up—without much chance, probably, of again befooling a turnkey.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

Absence of Mind.—Mr. Imlach, late minister of the Muirhouse, near Dundee, was remarkable for his absence of mind. In his prayer one day he said, "O Lord bless all ranks and degrees of persons, from the king on the dunghill to the beggar on the throne." Then recollecting himself, he added, "I mean from the beggar on the throne to the king on the dunghill!"

If all the newspapers which are *read* were piled in a heap, they would make a mountain; then if all the newspapers which are *paid for* were placed in another heap beside the former, and a man were to stand on the top of each heap, the one would be so far above the other, that they could not converse together without the aid of a speaking trumpet.

Borrowing Newspapers.—There are persons (says the Wheeling Times,) and always have been since newspapers were first published, who never took papers though they are abundantly able. By so doing they defraud the printer, render his life harder than it would be if they gave him a proper support, and by so doing prevent him from giving to his paper that attention, and imparting to it that interest that it might possess. They also are complete gad-flies, nuisances, and all sorts of bad things to those who do subscribe for them. It is rather an unmanly act to borrow your neighbor's shirt—it is equally so to borrow his newspaper.

The Oldest Town in the United States.—It is said St. Augustine, in Florida, is by more than forty years the oldest town in the United States—it was founded three centuries ago by the Spaniards. Houses in it are yet standing, which are said to have been built forty years before Virginia was colonized.

Education at the West.—It is said that thirty-six counties of Kentucky have already appointed Commissioners for putting the common school system into operation.

TAKE NOTICE.

I forewarn a certain Levin Ross, from taking any checks signed Jones & Webster, as they will not be redeemed from him for certain conduct. But, any other gentleman can be accommodated with goods, silver or current bank notes whenever five dollars are presented at the store of Jones & Webster.

JAMES WEBSTER.

May 15, 1838.

NOTICE.

The Commissioners will meet the following days for the purpose of receiving accounts—on Tuesday the 12th and on Tuesday the 19th of June instant.

By order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

June 5th, 1838.

KINGSTON HALL SCHOOL.

The annual examination in King
will be holden on THURSDAY a
28th and 29th instant—Parents
the pupils, and the public generally
attend.

The exercises on each day, will
half past 8 o'clock, A. M. and con
P. M.

A part of the second day, will b
sical performances and the exhibiti
and Painting.

Refreshments will be provided
SHIELL, Proprietor of the Somerse

☞ The Easton Gazette and Ca
icle will copy the above three tim
their account to this office.

June 5th, 1838.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

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AT PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

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The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

State of Maryland, sc.
ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNTY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed of James Dykes, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' §§§§§§§§§§ Court of Worcester county, I have
§§ SEAL. §§ hereto set my hand and affixed the
§§§§§§§§§§ public seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test.
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

THAT the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed on the Personal Estate of James Dykes, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r.
d. b. n. c. t. a. of James Dykes, dec'd.

May 22, 1838.

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.

THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA
SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part
the Union, having recently received valuable
lditions to its columns, in the contributions of sev-
ral of the most eminent American writers will
ow become more popular and interesting than
ver, not only in the variety, but also in the high
erary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the lar-
st, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the
roprietors respectfully submit that the SATUR-
AY CHRONICLE is published on the largest
zed paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly print-
l in small type and therefore embracing more
seful and entertaining matter than any other of
e weekly papers that are published. With refer-
ce to its being the *best* of the Weeklies they ap-
al to the favorable judgement of their numerous
aders, from Maine to Red River, and from the
tlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the
claration that it is the *cheapest!* they invite their
bscribers to compare the quantity, variety, and
periority of their letter-press, with the contents
any other weekly sheet in the United States.
ey feel confident that public opinion will decide
their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and
ssays on Literary, Scientific, and moral subjects—
etches of History and Biography—Reviews of
w publications—Poetry, original and selected—
yceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful
ecipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—
ty Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Dai-
Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Alma-
c—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from
e Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the
orld—Ladies' Department—Original Communi-
tions from some of the best writers of Philadel-
ia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science
d Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popu-
Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners
European and Domestic Correspondence—Arti-
s on Music, the Drama, and other amusements
Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a careful-
prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day,
h Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid,
original contributions, premiums, correspon-
ce, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for sim-
purposes, during the publication of the second
lume.

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular
ies of letters from an intelligent travelling cor-
pondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which
e already been published—we are now present-
our readers with a weekly correspondence from
GLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our
tner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour
ough those countries. We invite attention to
prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle,
containing valuable and highly interesting infor-
tion.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commence*
Saturday, May 19.

Terms.—For a single copy for one year, $2 00
copies for 10 00
three copies for 5 00
six months, in advance, 1 00

☞ Small notes on all solvent banks, received at
in payment of subscriptions.

Address (post paid)
MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Publishers, Philadelphia.
Office No. 84 South Second Street.

☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will
sent to any part of the United States.

☞ Country editors who will give the above a
insertions will be entitled to an exchange.

June 12, 1838.

EXAMINATION.

VISITERS at the examination of Kingston Hall School, are respectfully informed that
FRESHMENTS will be furnished at
King's, by

JNO. W. D. PARSONS.

Princess-Anne, June 12, 1838.—2t

State of Maryland, sc.
ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNRY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* of Wilson Bishop, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans' !!!!!!!!!! Court of Worcester county, I have here-
!! SEAL. !! to set my hand and affixed the public
!!!!!!!!!! seal of my office this 9th day of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test.
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration d. b. n. on on the Personal Estate of Wilson Bishop, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n,
of Wilson Bishop, deceased.

May 22, 1838.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two writs of Venditioni Exponas, issued out of Somerset county court, and to me directed, both at the suit of the State of Maryland, use of John Hooper, use of Robert Stewart, use of Benjamin Dashiell, use of Isaac D. Jones vs. George Dashiell, Beauchamp Acworth; John Fowler and Benjamin Dashiell, I shall expose at public sale, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the said writs and costs, on TUESDAY the 19th day of JUNE next, at the court house door, in Princess-Anne, all the right, title, interest and estate at law and in equity, of the said George Dashiell, in and to the following property, heretofore taken in execution, to wit—1 Sorrel horse; 1 pair brown horses; 1 bay horse; 35 sheep; 3 yoke of oxen; 4 cows; 3 yearlings; 15 hogs; 1 barouche carriage; 1 waggon; 1 wain-cart; 1 horse-cart; 1 wheel-barrow; 1 saddle; 3 ploughs; 3 harrows; 20 beds with all their furniture; 1 mantle clock; 1 pair mahogany tables; 1 mahogany table with carved legs; 2 plain mahogany tables; 1 bureau; 1 secretary and book-case; 1 sideboard; 6 large pine tables; 10 small pine tables; 12 wash stands; and 12 pitchers; 4 dozen plain chairs; 13 cane bottom chairs; 1 sofa; 12 looking-glasses; 1 mantle mirror; 5 carpets; 4 pair brass andirons; of pair cast iron andiron; 4 pair shovel and tongs; 1 pair mantle lamps; ½ dozen candlesticks; 3 sets 6 china; 12 cut glass dishes; 3 dozen cut glass tumblers; 2 dozen dishes; 4 dozen plates; 1 dozen knives and forks; 2 butter knives; ½ dozen salt and mustard spoons; 3 dozen silver spoons; 1 silver coffee-pot 1 do. sugar dish; 1 do. cream cup; 1 plated tea-pot; 5 iron pots; 3 spiders; 5 ovens; 2 griddles; 2 broilers; 12 stone jars; 1 negro man named Tom; 1 do. Henry; 1 negro woman named Edney; 1 do. Bridget; 1 do. Lizzey; 1 negro girl named Charlotte; a tract of land called Peter's Hill; a tract of land called Gullett's Hope; a tract of land called Dorman's Folly; a tract of land called Dorman's Conclusion; a tract of land called Addition to Peters Hill, and a tract of land called Hog Quarter; composing what is known, as the Dorman Farm; containing in the whole 226 acres, more or less, lying and being in Somerset county; also a tract of land by whatsoever name it may be known, supposed to contain 20 acres more or less, lying near Princess-Anne, purchased by the said George Dashiell, of Dr. John W. King. The said goods chattles, lands and tenements will be sold subject to all legal and equitable liens existing previous to the original levy in the above cases, of which liens purchasers will take notice. Sale to commence at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff.

May 29, 1838.

PROSPECTUS
FOR PUBLISHING
THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people*, in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fire-side circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	3 00

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to

WM. W. HANDY.

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

CANDIDATES.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co. }
March 27, 1838. }

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce
ISAAC H. COULBOURNE, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance; or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or more insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞ All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened.

Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.

June 12, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD CO. }
PRINCESS-ANNE, MAY 25th, 1838. }

Notice is hereby given, that instead of the instalment of five dollars heretofore called for, an instalment of two dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day JULY next.

By order
H. K. LONG Secretary, E. S. R. R. Company.
May 29, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT
PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

Kingston Hall School.

This Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with **Miss Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for light per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance*, at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS }
for Somerset County, *April* 20, 1838. }

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words;

In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13, 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 21 1838.

NOTICE.

All those that are indebted to the subscriber for the sale of the Personal Estate of Mary Davis, deceased, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as the notes are now due and no further indulgence can be given.

JOHN N. BOWLAND and }
AZARIAH DAVIS, } Adm'rs.
of Mary Davis, deceased.

May 29, 1838.—6w

NOTICE.

The Commissioners will meet the following days for the purpose of receiving accounts—on Tuesday the 12th and on Tuesday the 19th of June instant.

By order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

June 5th, 1838.

Laws of Maryland.

An act for the relief of ALEXANDER DONOHO of Somerset County.

WHEREAS by an act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty-five, chapter twenty-six, entitled an act, to provide for the building of a bridge across Law's Thoroughfare in Somerset county "certain persons therein named, were appointed Commissioners to locate the said bridge, and contract for the building thereof; And whereas it was made the duty of the Commissioners after locating said bridge, to publish the contract for the building thereof, in the Village Herald a newspaper printed in Princess-Anne three weeks, and then offer the same, in the Town of Princess-Anne at public auction, to the lowest and best bidder, after sale of said contract, so as aforesaid, to be made, the said Commissioners were directed to report said contract, with the name of the purchasers to the Levy Court of the said county, and the purchaser by the said act was required to give bond with security to the said Levy Court, for the faithful performance of the said contract, so as aforesaid, to be made, and the said Court, upon the completion of the said bridge, and the reception thereof by the said court, were directed to issue a requisition in favor of the builder of the said bridge, on the collector of Somerset county for a sum not exceeding two thousand dollars, all which appears, reference being had to the said act, and whereas it has been represented to this General Assembly that the said Commissioners after locating the said bridge, did publish a contract for the building thereof, in the newspaper aforesaid, according to the said act, and on the day named in the said publication offered the said contract at public auction, having first altered the same in some slight particular, and Alexander Donoho of said county, became the lowest bidder therefor, and the purchaser thereof, and the said Commissioners reported the said contract so as aforesaid purchased by the said Alexander, to the Levy Court of the said county, and the said Alexander in pursuance of the said act, entered into bond with security to the said Levy Court, for the building of the said bridge; And whereas it has been represented that the said Alexander hath completed said bridge, but the said Levy Court, have wholly failed and refused to issue their requisition in favor of the said Alexander, on the collector of the said county, for the price of building said bridge, and whereas disputes have arisen between the said Levy Court, and the said Alexander, in reference to the matters herein before detailed and the said Alexander, has been advised, that he is without remedy, except by the interposition of the General Assembly; and whereas, at the present session of the General Assembly, the said Levy Court of Somerset county has been abolished and a corporation called Commissioners of the county, has been substituted in its place; and whereas, it is the opinion of this General Assembly, that the said Alexander Donoho, should be paid for the building of said bridge, such sum as he is in equity, and good conscience entitled; therefore, for the purpose of doing justice between the parties. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that upon the petition in writing of Alexander Donoho to the Judges of Somerset county court, it shall be the duty of the said Judges as speedily as possible to hear, consider and determine all disputes between the said Alexander Donoho, and the said Commissioners of Somerset county, who have been substituted for said Levy Court touching the building of the said bridge across Law's Thoroughfare in Somerset county, and after considering all the circumstances in relation thereto, and hearing all the allegations and proofs of both parties the said Judges of Somerset county court, discarding all objections to the validity of the said contract, for the building of the said bridge, and all other objections merely technical, shall decide what sum of money the said Alexander Donoho is entitled to, in equity and good conscience for the building of the said bridge, and the said Judges shall certify their decision and the sum by them awarded to be paid to the said Alexander Donoho, for the building of the said bridge to the Commissoners of Somerset county, who are hereby authorised and required immediately, on the said award, being made known to them, to pay or cause to be paid out of the public funds of the said county, the amount of said award to the said Alexander Donoho or his legal representatives, unless the said Commissioners should be of opinion that the immediate payment thereof would be prejudicial to the public interest, and in that case the said Commissioners may postpone the payment not exceeding twelve months, and pay or cause to be paid, interest on the amount of said award, at and after the rate of six per centum per annum; *provided*, however before the said Judges of Somerset county court, shall entertain the petition of the said Alexander Donoho, the said Judges shall be satisfied by such proof, as they may require that the said Alexander Donoho, hath given at least, three weeks notice in writing to the said Commissioners, of his intention to apply for the benefits of this act.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That both of the said parties may appear and be heard before the said Judges by council or otherwise; and it shall be the duty of the said Judges to cause to come before them by process of summons, and attachments, as in other cases all such witness or witnesses as may be required by either party, and the said Judges may in their discretion, cause issue, or issues, to be framed and tried by the jury to ascertain the facts; and shall have full power and authority to do any matter or thing in their opinion necessary or convenient to the just and speedy decision of said dispute and the said Judges may in their discretion award costs to either party.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

For sale at this office, to wit:

WARRANTS	in a plea of Debt.	
Do.	in a plea of Damages.	
Do.	in a plea of Trespass	
Writs of FIERI FACIAS,	before supersedeas.	
Do.	do.	after supersedeas.
Writs of CA. SA.		
Do.	of VENDITIONI EXPONAS.	
BILLS OF SALE.		
DEEDS	with renunciation of dower	
Do.	without	do.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.
Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ THE PEOPLE WILL UNDERSTAND THE ISSUE!—We understand, it is intended in some sections of the State to assail Mr. Steele, the Whig candidate for Governor, on the ground, that he is friendly to the works of Internal Improvement, in which the character and interest of the State of Maryland, are alike at this time so deeply concerned. We have no objection to our opponents' adopting any method of argument, which to them may appear most advisable, provided, in doing so, they act honorably towards us, and consistently with themselves. But we protest in advance, against all juggling, and every description of low trick and deception. We protest against such a course—and we declare also, that if it be resorted to, it shall not avail them. We intend the people shall know the whole truth, touching the several matters now in public dispute, and have no doubt they will bring in a true verdict, according to the evidence. No false argument shall *go* unrefuted,—no false statement shall remain to poison the public mind, no foul dealing shall go unreproved—no *wilful calumniator*, shall go undenounced! Give us a clear field—a fair fight—and we say—"*Come on McDuff!*"

Now, if it be intended to bring into this controversy the question of Internal Improvements;—a question which, by the way, has nothing more to do with Van Burenism or Anti-Van Burenism, than a horse has to do with philosophy,—yet, if it be designed to enlist a vulgar prejudice against the *Whig* candidate, upon that subject,—why, the sooner it is known the better! We wish to hear it openly proclaimed—because, we happen to *know*, that if an advocacy of the works of Internal Improvement is to be denounced as a grievous error—as an unpardonable sin in *Mr. Steele*, there are *others* far more in *error*, far more flagrant sinners than he!—others too, to advance whose interest and to brighten whose prospects, this very appeal to popular prejudice is intended to be made. Let the Van Buren party make that issue! And we here pledge ourselves to prove to the public, that if Mr. Steele be unworthy of support because of his friendliness to our great public works,—then is MR. GRASON still more unworthy! If the one be guilty the other cannot be innocent. This we pledge ourselves to prove by documents, which no ingenuity can pervert, —no sophistry evade—and no impudence deny. We venture to say, there is not in the State, a more decided and steadfast friend to Internal Improvements, as the question now stands in Maryland, than Wm. Grason, Esquire, of Queen Anne's! If it were, what it is *not* with us—a new question of public policy, to be debated and decided in reference exclusively to the abstract expediency of the *system*, we do not know what might be the views of Mr. Grason; but it is not a new question. It is no longer mooted. It is the fixed—settled policy of the State, to which her honor and her interest are seriously committed. And as such, we *know* that the system has no more decided and zealous advocate any where than Mr. Grason; and as such is warmly supported on the Western shore. *We* do not charge this to that gentleman as a fault,—no—not even as an error. Far from it. Our public works are the theme of admiration to the whole country, and we are satisfied from a close examination of their condition, that they are destined, at no distant day, to pour immense wealth into the treasury of the State. But while we do not charge this shade of opinions, confessedly entertained by Mr. Grason, as a fault in him,—we have no idea that the *same* opinions shall be denounced by Mr. G's supporters, as a plague spot—a high crime—an unpardonable sin, in Mr. Steele;—supporters too, *some* of whom, perhaps, have gone much further than Mr. Steele has ever gone, in fastening this plague spot—if it be one, upon the body politic! If the war-whoop is to be sounded, we shall demand, in simple justice, that the tomahawk and scalping knife shall be applied alike to all offenders, and to the greatest offenders *first*. Again we say—*The people will understand the issue!*

☞ MR. JAS. M. MASON—*You cannot gainsay your own witness!*—It is a well settled rule of law, that the party calling in a witness to testify, will not be allowed to discredit his testimony. His bias and prejudices are all likely to be with the person by whom he is summoned, and it is reasonable to suppose, that he will shape his evidence as favorably towards that person as he can do, with any sort of decency. If, therefore, in the course of his examination, he makes a disclosure calculated to injure him, by whom he is introduced, [illegible] considered the best evidence against him, [illegible] adversary has the right to use it to his [illegible] advantage. Now for the application: Mr. Mason whose name heads this paragraph, is, and always has been, a very decided Van Buren man. He is a man of talents and ranks high in Congress, and as such it may be presumed, is well acquainted with Mr. Van Buren's organ—*the Globe*. Read the following: taken from a letter of his to the Winchester Virginian, written to vindicate himself from the charges made in the Globe against him:

> "I cannot feel at all offended at the motives ascribed to me by the Globe, for taking part in the debate, springing as they do from a source so utterly incapable of comprehending any honorable incentive in public affairs. I seek only to correct the misrepresentations of fact."

Is it so! "*A source* utterly INCAPABLE of *comprehending any honorable incentive in public affairs*" !! Yes, the Great Grand Jury of this country—will pronounce that—"A TRUE BILL."

☞ The Orphan's Court will sit to-day.

☞ THE "DEBATABLE GROUND" !!!—Our friend Stewart of the "Dorchester Aurora," has been amusing himself, by calculating the chances of the fall elections. Among other things he says:

> "Our neighboring county, too, Somerset, once an unfathomable sea of whiggery, is now rent and divided with intestine commotion, and now may be considered debateable ground—our candidate (Mr. Grason) may get a majority, or Mr. Steele may—it is a *toss-up*."

Ah! my dear sir, "*lay not that flattering unction to your soul!*" You may have been mistaken in political calculations before, as we all are now and then, but never were you half so much so, as now. Nothing short of such an earthquake revolution in public feeling as has been visited upon the reckless *Experimenters* at Washington, can serve to give Mr. Grason the majority in this county. Nothing short of a political miracle can prevent Mr. Steele from obtaining a Wellington victory here! "Divisions!" Why, sir, —there is not one solitary Whig in all Somerset, who will not vote for Mr. Steele! And not only *vote* for him but strain every nerve in his behalf! There is not only perfect unanimity on the subject—but a feeling of the deepest and the liveliest interest. And when the time of final action arrives, there will be a whirlwind of enthusiasm,—which, believe me, dear sir,—will blow Van Burenism sky high, sir,—sky high! Debateable ground! Think of it!—Somerset,—the often cheated, but the never conquered: the first among the foremost, whenever battles are to be fought—the great leader in the Whig victories of the State in 1836, giving Genl. Harrison 500 MAJORITY over that *second* greatest, and *second best*,—Van Buren himself;—which never yet has failed, and which never *will* fail, whenever the question is openly made, to give a San Jacinto defeat to any candidate who *avows* his determination to follow in "his footsteps;"—only think of it, this county is now pronounced "*debateable ground!*" —and Mr. Grason—"*may get the majority, or Mr. Steele may—it is a* TOSS-UP!" Mark what we say! and rank us not among your personal enemies, because we speak to you in candor. We warn you, that a few—only a *few* such *toss-ups* as you will receive in this county, would break every bone in the body of your party! It would never even *kick* again in the State of Maryland.

☞ THE NOMINATION—ALL'S WELL!—The choice of the Convention is every where in the State, received with the liveliest satisfaction. The diversity of opinion which existed in reference to the *person* to be nominated, is already forgotten, and all are united in one common purpose to rid the State, and as far as its influence extends, the country, of the miserable nuisance of Van Burenism. The most cheering intelligence reaches us from all quarters. Our friends are resolved to bring forth the strongest tickets, and preparations are going forward, with great spirit, for a complete organization of the Whig party in every section of the State. In the adjoining county, of Worcester, we learn that a powerful nomination of candidates will be made; and our prospects there are brighter than they have ever been. Upon the whole,—all's well for the Whig cause!

☞ It is among the certainties, that Mr. Steele's majority in this county, will be 300, and the probabilities are it will be 500 votes.

It is not only the personal popularity of the Whig candidate, which is confessedly great, but the glory of the cause which he represents, that stimulates the Whig party here. It is the cause of reason against madness—of industry, intelligence and enterprise, against political imposters and quacks, whose reckless administration of power is breaking down the spirit of the laboring classes, and bringing ruin and desolation upon all their hopes; it is the cause of order and good government against wild misrule, and a despotism, that will not listen to, much less redress, the crying sufferings of a noble people, bowed to the dust by its doings; it is the cause of Liberty itself, against the "OPPRESSOR'S WRONG" and the "TYRANTS SWAY!" And we say to our people what the Grecian hero said to his gallant band:—

> "Strike! till the last armed foe expires!
> Strike! for your altars and your fires!
> Strike! for the memory of your sires!
> God! and your native land!"

☞ THE SUB-TREASURY.—We have received very recent intelligence, of an authentic character from Washington, which induces us to believe this odious measure will NOT pass the House of Representatives. If it does pass—then is Mr. Van Buren doubly dead! He may say with Cardinal Wolsey—"*Farewell! a long farewell to all my greatness!*"

☞ DROWNED.—On 12th inst. at Baltimore, a man named John Dorman, fell, during a fit, into the basin from a vessel at Light street wharf, opposite Lee st., and before assistance could be rendered was drowned. The deceased was a waterman, about 30 years of age, and was from this county.

From the National Intelligencer.

ACQUITTAL OF RICHARD H. WHITE

NINTH DAY, JUNE 14TH, 1838.—The Jury, who retired on this important case about 3 o'clock yesterday, were permitted by the Court to go home last night, at 8 o'clock, provided they did not make up a verdict. They were, however, required to reassemble in their room, at 9 o'clock this morning, for the purpose of making up their verdict. They did not agree until a quarter past one o'clock today, when they returned into Court with the following verdict, which, after some objections on the part of the prisoner's counsel, was ultimately recorded: "We the Jury find the prisoner, R. H. White, under the plea of limitations, NOT GUILTY."

After this verdict was recorded, Mr. W. L. BRENT moved the Court that the prisoner be discharged; and the District Attorney making no objection, RICHARD H. WHITE was ordered to be discharged.

We are told that before the jurors left the Court House, nine of them tendered to R. H. White the following declaration in writing, which we have been requested by the prisoner's counsel to publish along with this notice:

"We the Jury, who tried RICHARD H. WHITE, declare that nine of us were for acquitting him entirely of the charge of burning the Treasury Department, and believed he did not do it; but that three of the jurors not agreeing with us, we compromised by finding the verdict we did, but would not have consented to it had we thought it would have left any imputation upon him as to his innocence."

"WASHINGTON, JUNE 14, 1838."

[Signed by Wm. Cleary; B. Cox, Wm. Young, W. G. Deale, Matthew Sexsmith, Daniel Hauptman, Remigius Burch, Franklin Little, Leroy Edward.]

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

WHIG GUBERNATORIAL CONVENTION.

Pursuant to its adjournment, the Whig Convention met yesterday morning at the Masonic Hall—all the members being present. After the reading of the journal of the day before was completed, TENCH TILGHMAN, Esq. of Talbot county, rose, and, after addressing the convention, in some impressive and felicitous remarks, nominated the Hon. JOHN NEVETT STEELE, of Dorchester county, as the Whig candidate for Governor. The announcement of the name of MR. STEELE was received with acclamation by the assembled crowd, and, upon taking the question, the convention unanimously ratified the nomination. The President then arose and announced that JOHN N. STEELE, of Dorchester county, having received the unanimous vote of the convention, was duly nominated the Whig candidate for the office of Governor.

JAMES M. COALE, Esq. of Frederick, the chairman of the committee on Resolutions, then rose and submitted the following—

Resolved, That however perfect a government may be in theory, the administration of it by corrupt or incompetent rulers may render it oppressive to the rights and destructive to the interests of the people upon whom it acts.

Resolved, That the founders of the Government of these United States framed and established for the American people the best system of polity the world has ever known, combining the strength and the efficiency of a single Executive with the conservative equality of a popular democratic control: and nothing more is required of the present generation or of posterity to ensure themselves as much happiness and prosperity as civil institutions are capable of affording, than to carry out the principles of the great plan that has been marked out for them, and keep in the high places of power, capable and honest statesmen to administer the affairs of the nation.

Resolved, That Martin Van Buren, the present incumbent of the Presidential chair, and his constitutional advisers, have proven themselves incompetent to a faithful discharge of the functions of administration, and by their wayward and reckless measures have brought disaster and ruin upon the people, and have reduced the government which five years ago was prosperous beyond all precedent, to the very verge of absolute insolvency.

Resolved, That the present embarrassed and depressed condition of the country is the unquestionable result of the experimental warfare upon the credit system and currency, commenced by the last administration, and with aggravated hardihood unrelentingly persevered in by the present.

Resolved, That rash as it was in the first instance to reject the wisdom inculcated by the period intervening between the years 1811 and 1816, and impolitic as was the issuing of the Specie Circular, the Sub-Treasury scheme is far beyond all previous experiments, in the magnitude of the evils which it threatens and the destructive consequences that would follow its adoption.

Resolved, That the very number of the expedients which the late and the present administration have resorted to, to escape from their difficulties, under pretence of restoring the currency to its former sound conditions, is of itself sufficient to prove beyond cavil that they have been governed by no fixed principles of policy in the endeavor to perfect a new system, but that determined and true only in their hostility to that under which the union has hitherto prospered and the public resources been abundant, which has been sanctioned and sustained by Washington and Madison and Marshall, with the whole host of their compatriots, they trust to chance, or to that good fortune which in other matters hath hitherto so strongly attended them to blunder on to a successful result.

Resolved, That it is folly to experiment upon the currency of a country, when it is sound, but to persevere in a course of ruinous experiments is tyrannous.

Resolved, That the effort to establish a purely metallic currency in these United States, composed of twenty-six distinct sovereignties, with separate independent legislative powers to authorise a redeemable paper medium, is wild, visionary and impracticable, and in the present condition of the commercial world, argues a disregard of the lights of improvement, and an inattention to the elements of national prosperity, totally unworthy the chief magistrate of a free and enterprising people.

Resolved, That a mixed currency of coin and paper at all times convertible into coin is the cheapest and best currency in the world.

Resolved, That the late and present administration, though elected professedly to retrench the expenditures of the general government, have increased them beyond the worst fears of the bitterest opponent—have augmented the annual expenses from thirteen millions which was the sum they were pledged to retrench, to upwards of thirty millions of dollars, and in three years have exceeded the expenses of the whole four years of Mr. Adams' administration, by the enormous sum of fifty-seven millions of dollars.

Resolved, That the recent multiplication of officers and the unexampled increase in the public expenditures, have been unwarranted by any commensurate increase in the labor or demands of government, and exhibit a wasteful, reckless, and profligate abuse of the people's treasure.

Resolved, That if the present administration perseveres in its anti commercial policy continues its course of extravagance in the expenditure of the public monies, a national debt or direct taxation upon the people will be absolutely necessary to supply the demands of government.

Resolved, That the people of these United States owe it to themselves and to posterity—owe it to the friends of freedom all over the world, in vindication of the great principle of man's capacity for self-government, to discharge from office when the allotted period arrives, the faithless and incompetent men who are now at the head of national affairs, persevering in violation of the clearest manifestations of popular will, in a course of measures fraught at every step with ruin to the public and private interests of the nation, and elect in their places abler and honester statesmen to administer the government.

Resolved, That whatever may be our preferences in favor of Henry Clay, of Kentucky, as the Whig Candidate for the next presidency of the United States, we will cordially unite in the support of the nomination, that may be made by the National Convention, which is to meet in the borough of Harrisburg on the first Wednesday of December, 1839—entertaining a perfect confidence, that the representatives of the people who may there assemble, will select a candidate on whose integrity, ability and sound Whig principles the nation can rely, and who, if elected, will purge the government of its abuses, and reform it back to the safe and prosperous policy marked out by the founders of the Republic.

And WHEREAS, until the constitutional limitation of the term of the Presidential office expires, the people have no better mode of manifesting their disapproval of the course of the present incumbent and of guarding and protecting their local and domestic interests from the evil counsels that have brought the country to its present deplorable condition, than by electing to office, whenever an occasion offers, citizens of opposite politics and of avowed hostility to his destructive measures; and whereas the election of a Governor for the State of Maryland, which by the amended constitution is to take place on the first Wednesday of October next, will furnish a fit opportunity for the whole people of the State, with one voice, to make known their sentiments in this regard.

Therefore *Resolved*, That we consider the Gubernatorial election, which is to take place in the State of Maryland on the first Wednesday of October next as not only important in affording to the whole people by a solemn act of suffrage, an opportunity to choose for themselves a capable and proper officer to guide the administration of State affairs, but as also deeply interesting in the moral influence it will be calculated to exercise upon the policy and measures of the National Government, and upon the elevation of a chief magistrate to succeed the present incumbent, *who will not* "tread in his footsteps."

Resolved, That JOHN N. STEELE, Esq. of Dorchester county be and he is hereby unanimously nominated as the Whig Candidate for Governor.

Resolved, That we earnestly call upon every honest and intelligent voter of the State of Maryland, to throw aside all local and minor considerations, and in deference to the magnitude and glory of the cause in which we are engaged, to join together harmoniously and zealously in support of the candidate nominated by this Convention.

Resolved, That the numerous and important public offices which JOHN N. STEELE, Esq. has filled in the councils of the State and general government with ability and usefulness—his high and universally respected character—his sterling practical talents and the maturity of his experience in public affairs, all point him out as a chief magistrate worthy of intelligent freemen and capable, if elected, of maintaining the dignity and honor of the State of Maryland and the rights and interests of her people.

Resolved, That it is no vain glory for us to exult at the proud attitude which the State of Maryland has maintained throughout the political contests of the last eight years, with the ten miles square embracing a segment of her ancient territory and the palace standing on her original soil, but whilst congratulating ourselves upon what she has been, it becomes us to remember, that we have a solemn and imperious duty to perform in order to preserve and keep her as she is until the republic is regenerated; gallantly sustaining her opposition to the measures and the men of the present administration, "unterrified and unseduced."

Resolved, That a committee of twenty-five persons residing in the city of Baltimore, be appointed by the President of this Convention to constitute the central Whig Committee of the State, and that each delegation here present, be erected into a corresponding Committee for the counties or cities they respectively represent.

In support of these resolutions, Mr. COALE addressed the convention, in that style of lucid and classical elocution which distinguished all his efforts. His speech was warmly applauded, as it well deserved to be. He was followed by JOHN M. S. CAUSIN, Esq., of St. Mary's who commanded the undivided attention of the convention and the audience, by the most impressive and eloquent exhortations to vigilance, union and harmony in the Whig party. The repeated applause of the auditory furnished the best proof of their sympathy with the sentiments he expressed and the power and truth of his patriotic eloquence. THOMAS DUCKETT, Esq. of Annapolis took the floor after Mr. CAUSIN, and advocated the resolutions in a fervid and animated speech. His remarks, like those of the gentlemen who preceded him, were received with the greatest enthusiasm. After Mr. DUCKETT sat down, the question was taken upon the resolutions, and they were unanimously adopted.

On motion of TENCH TILGHMAN, Esq. it was then

Resolved, That the President of the Convention be requested to address a communication to the Hon. JOHN N. STEELE, of Dorchester county, informing him of his unanimous nomination by the Convention, as the Whig candidate for the office of Governor of Maryland.

On motion of MR. CAUSIN, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Convention be tendered to the officers for the able discharge of their respective duties.

On motion of MR. CAUSIN,

Resolved, That the grateful thanks of this Convention are tendered to the Committee of arrangements of Baltimore city for the excellent accommodations provided for this body.

On motion of MR. PRATT, of Prince Georges, the Convention then adjourned *sine die*.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

THE NOMINATION.—The Whig Press of the State every where raises its voice in approval of the nomination of MR. STEELE. The Frederick Examiner, of Wednesday, has the subjoined paragraph.

Whig Candidate for Governor.—The Gubernatorial Convention which met in the city of Baltimore on the 7th inst., the proceedings of which we publish in this days' paper, was fully attended, and, as is conceded on all hands, was one of the most respectable and best conducted Conventions ever held in the state—it was animated by a kindred principle to that which warmed the bosoms of our patriotic ancestors in the first days of the republic, and, like the bodies that then met, in a spirit of compromise worthy of all praise, settled down in perfect harmony upon the candidate nominated. Whatever might have been the particular preference of the Whigs of Frederick County, and whatever diversity of opinion may have existed among them in regard to the intended nomination before it was made, we feel fully authorised to say, that they will now most cordially respond to the spirit of the resolutions adopted by the Convention and "unite zealously and harmoniously" in the support of JOHN N. STEELE thus unanimously presented to them. Our readers are no doubt aware, that by the amended constitution, the candidate was required to be from one of the counties of the Eastern Shore. Mr. STEELE is a citizen of Dorchester County and is every way worthy of the support of the people of the State. The harmony which pervaded the convention which nominated him, and the readiness with which those who were partial to other gentlemen united in the support of MR. STEELE, betoken the prevalence of the most salutary spirit among the whole Whig party of Maryland. JOHN N. STEELE will be the first Governor of Maryland, under the new Constitution.

The cause and the Man.—The Westminster Carrolltonian makes the following remarks on the recent Whig nomination for Governor of Maryland. With such a candidate and such a cause, certainly nothing but perseverance on the part of their supporters can be wanting, to a triumphant result, in October next, and that too by a most decisive majority. The Carrolltonian says:—The representatives of the Whig party in Maryland, recently assembled in Baltimore, have, with great unanimity recommended to their suffrages at the next election, for Governor, the Hon. JOHN N. STEELE, of Dorchester county—"a gentleman of sound and solid attainments, of liberal education, and thoroughly identified with the party he now represents before the people." With such a candidate as Mr. Steele, against whom naught that is evil can be said—and with such a cause as that of the Whigs, it is just as morally certain that success will crown our efforts as that the first Wednesday in October will arrive.—*Balt. Patriot.*

Improvements in Printing.—We learn that the leading Van Buren presses have each of the words "*federalist*," "*Biddle*," and "*Bank*," stereotyped. An immense amount of labor is thus saved to those compositors who have to set up their editorial articles, as the above words occur more frequently in them than the most common proposition and conjunctions of our language.—*Troy Daily Mail.*

From the New York Evening Star.

FRUITS OF ABOLITION.

The burning of Pennsylvania Hall, the murder of Mr. Batts, the Watchman, by a negro said to be insane, and other acts of violence in Philadelphia, have been followed up by another outrageous murder committed by a black person on a respectable watchman, the particulars of which will be found below. The course of the fanatics in inciting these outrages should command public attention forthwith, as the unfortunate negroes must necessarily be the victims—they must fall by the knife or the bludgeon, as no one can expect that the white inhabitants will submit to this repetition of murder and other outrages.

That man will deserve well of his country who can devise a suitable and acceptable mode of punishing the leading abolitionists in a manner they richly merit:

From the U. S. Gazette.

MORE HOMICIDE.—We regret to have to record another instance of violence, resulting in death. The occurrence of last week, by which a watchman lost his life, was evidently referable to the insanity of the wretched man who took his life. That which we have now to record, seems not to have that palliating circumstance. Mr. Francis M'Carney, a butcher, who lives near the corner of Seventh and Shippen street, was standing, early on Saturday evening, in front of his house, talking with one of his sisters, when two colored men came up and asked Mr. M'Carney if he was the person who aided the constable in arresting the black man who killed Batts, the watchman. Mr. McCarney said he had nothing to do with the matter. The black man then went away, and Mr. M'C continued his conversation with his sister; when shortly afterwards the same black men returned, and one of them with a knife, or some other sharp instrument, stabbed Mr. M'Carney in his abdomen, cutting him upward to the breast bone. The assailants then escaped. Mr. M'C. was immediately taken to the hospital, but such was the severity of the wound that he died about 4 o'clock this morning.

Mr. McCarney was a young and respectable man, esteemed by his associates, and his death caused a deep sensation, not only among his acquaintances, but with the citizens generally.

The Sheriff took the earliest occasion yesterday to visit in person the neighborhood of the murder, to direct that the shops should be kept closed, and that the colored people should as far as possible keep themselves within doors. He also made other arrangements to preserve the peace of the country.

The scene of the murder is not in the city proper, but the Mayor collected his force as early as possible and prepared to prevent or put down disturbances within the limits of his jurisdiction. He particularly requested the colored people to close their houses of worship at as early an hour on Sunday afternoon as possible, and not to attempt any evening service.

We learn that two colored men, supposed to be those who committed the murder, have been arrested.

Great excitement prevailed during the day, which was not lessened by the funeral of Mr. Batts, the watchman, which took place in the afternoon. The Mayor had the police, early in the evening, placed in Sixth street near South; and the county police was on the other side of the city line, where the the Sheriff was actively engaged.

One or two military companies were under orders, and Videttes were stationed at points convenient for communication.

Immense numbers of people were assembled in Sixth, near South street, and at other points. A few acts of violence were committed, and some arrests made.

SUNDAY EVENING, 9 o'clock.

Throughout yesterday our citizens were in a stat of great excitement, in anticipation of a riot, i consequence of the death of another white ma on Saturday night, by the hands of a negro. Th unfortunate man was carried to the hospital, and the course of the day he expired. Great crow assembled in the vacinity of the hospital, and d manded the body of the deceased. This was first refused, as it was properly judged that such course would exasperate still further the excite population. The concourse however become imperious, and fearful of an attack upon the ho pital, it was ultimately determined to deliver th body to the friends of the deceased. After th was done, the mob quietly dispersed. In the me time, the usual active measures were adopted b the Mayor, to secure the peace of the city. Th whole body of police and watchmen were on th ground at 6 o'clock, P. M., ready to obey instr tions. Immediately after this hour, a messen arrived at the Mayor's office, with the intelligen that an immense force of rioters were assembled the corner of Sixth and South street, and that th were moving into the city.

Mr. Swift had planned his measures so well, a had his schemes so admirably arranged that ev thing was instantly ready for action. Whilst thi were being put in operation, another messen arrived, stating that the Sheriff was among the oters and that they attempted to drag him from h horse, and threatened him with personal violen Upon this information Col. Swift, with two hu dred and fifty men, immediately hastened to t spot,—but upon arriving there, was happy to all quiet.

During all this time, that is from a little after until near 9, the State House Bell was rung causi great alarm to our citizens. All however, remai ed quiet—no violence was offered to the Sher and at 9 o'clock the Mayor and his posse return to the office.—Every thing, however, is held readiness in case of any eruption through the nig

The Mayor deserves great praise for his prudence and courage, and we think that the c zens need be under no apprehension as to any rious disturbance.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.

COURT OF APPEALS, U. S., JUNE TERM, 18
ANNAPOLIS, June 14th.

Present, the same Judges as before, and Honorable ARA SPENCE.

No. 55. Thomas Hawkins use of Alex. Mun vs. Catharine Bowie Exe'x of J. B. Bowie. cause was argued by Bowie and Causin, for appellant, and Pratt for the apellee.

No. 57. Richard Johnson of Wm., vs. Ja Hook. Judgment affirmed *nisi*.

No. 58. Owings vs. Owings was submitted written argument, filed by Speed for the appell

No. 59. Joseph Hollman vs. the Williams & Hagerstown Turnpike, was argued by J. Spe for the appellant.

The tolls which have accrued on the Pennsylv works of internal improvement, since the openi navigation this year, already exceed half a milli dollars.

Practical Amalgamation.—Some weeks since an itinerant lecturer of abolition visited the neighborhood of Portsmouth, Ohio, and put up at a public house with the intention of enlightening the minds of the public in regard to the oppression of his dark colored brethren and sisters, by a lecture to be delivered the next day, on the cruelty and tyranny of the whites in refusing to admit the negro to a perfect equality with themselves, in all respects. All the visitors and lodgers in the tavern were annoyed during the day by the impertinent conduct of the pseudo philanthropist, forcing his disgusting doctrines on every one who had sufficient patience or curiosity to listen to him. The landlord whose house was honored with the presence of the lecturer, formed the plan of experimenting on his professions of love for 'Afric's sable race.' In the evening the landlord called to him a colored man named Bill, who acted as ostler, or man of all work, about the inn, and ordered him to wash himself well, put on a clean shirt, and go to bed in a certain room which he mentioned. Bill acted as his master directed him, and felt considerably 'struck up' with the sudden change of sleeping apartments, from the kitchen loft to the best bed room in the house, and attributed it all to the presence of his white friend, who had taken several opportunities thro' the day, to impress on Bill's mind that all men were equal, and that the fact of a portion of society being blessed with a fairer skin, gave them no right to claim a superiority over their less fortunate brothers and sisters of a darker hue, and that naturally Bill and every other gentleman of color, who performed the part of servants to the whites, had the same rights to respect and privileges as their masters. Bill saw the justness of his friend's 'equality' doctrine at once, and when called by the landlord, was deciding in his own mind in what manner he would propose to his master a change in their respective stations; he to assume the duties of host, and his employer take up the curry comb and brush; 'turn about's fair play,' thought Bill.

In the evening, when the lecturer wished to retire, the landlord conducted him to his chamber and showed him the bed he was to occupy. After he had disrobed himself and turned down the clothes to get into bed, he started back with astonishment on beholding his friend Bill in snug possession of one half of it, who invited him with a familiar nod to get in. The abolitionist cast a look of scorn on poor Bill, and demanded of the landlord what he meant by giving him a "nigger" for a bedfellow; he was answered with his "equality" argument. "Bill's person was healthy, he had on a clean shirt, was not addicted to any ugly habits in his sleep, and more than all, was one of the 'proscribed and injured race' for whom the gentleman professed such ardent love; the last consideration ought to make Bill a welcome companion to the lodger."

The enraged philanthropist could not stand this practical test of his doctrine, but let loose his wrath on the landlord: "Sir, I tell you I will not put up with this unparalleled indignity; whoever heard of such insolence?—putting a gentleman to sleep with a filthy nigger."

"And let me tell you sir," replied the landlord, "that with that 'nigger' you'll have to sleep, if you sleep at all; he is as clean in his person and clothes as you are yourself, and in every other respect according to your own preaching, he is your equal, so hop in and embrace your brother, for most certainly he shall be your companion until morning."

The abolitionist threatened, raved and coaxed, but all would not do—the landlord was inexorable, he was determined to make his lodger practice what he preached, and the crestfallen abolitionist was compelled to take his place alongside of his sooty friend, where he lay till morning, enduring feelings that cannot be described. He was kept in a state of continual restlessness through the whole night, repelling Bill's familiarities, and keeping the negro's woolly head out of his face. He rose at the dawn of day, while his comrade, "all in black" with a mind free from all the perplexed cares of life, was enjoying "the honey heavy dew of slumber," called for his bill and left the town. The lecture was consequently "indefinitely postponed."

"Bill related, with great importance, the distinguished honor conferred on him, by being the bed-fellow of Mr——, but said, the comfort is not so much to be desired, as the "gemmun kicked most almightily, and had a 'stremely bad bref, dat however is 'tributable to his white extraction."

A hint for warm Weather.—Somewhere in Java, or in other eastern regions, the aboriginal legislators while holding a "palaver," keep themselves cool by a device that might perhaps be advantageously adopted in Congress during the warm weather. A jar sufficiently large and filled with cool water is provided for each member, who gets into it during the session, and sits until the hour of adjournment, immersed to his neck in the tranquilizing fluid. The measures taken are therefore calm and deliberate, and the debates are likewise free from heat and ill-temper. The Javanese Solons cannot lash themselves into a fury by violent gesticulation, for any attempt at making a splash would probably result in being spilt. Thus, these cold water jars have a tendency to prevent all jars of a warmer and more disagreeable nature, and had the pugilistic Congressmen who have of late been so outrageous in the House of Representatives, been "put up" in the Javanese fashion, the recent difficulties, in all likelihood, would not have occurred. Under these arrangements, the phraseology of the House might perhaps require alteration. Instead of "being out of order," a gentleman might be told that he was "out of water," and instead of ordering him to "take his seat" the member might be required to "get into his jar." The effect likewise of so many diversified countenances protruding from the crockery could not be otherwise than picturesque and entertaining.—Lycurgus in a pipkin would surely be as imposing as Diogenes in a tub.
Pennsylvanian.

An account is given of a recent interview with Mr. J. Q. Adams at Washington, during which he is reported to have used the following language:—

"I have long been a firm believer in the revelation of God, and have long trusted in the atonement of Christ; and during a long life I have seen the prayer of faith prevail with Israel's God. It is true I have been called by God's providence to discharge high obligations to my country, I have been four times in Europe, and spent four years of my life in foreign countries. I was then called to the Presidency, and the four years that I filled the Executive chair were the only unhappy years of my life. Now, in my old age, I feel it peculiarly my prerogative to guard the liberties of my countrymen from danger. I have assumed vast responsibilities, and in this rugged crisis I have desired the prayers of all the good and virtuous. I shall soon pass away, and if our country is to remain free, other, and younger, and stronger men must fill the breach. They must be men equal to any crisis, and not afraid of danger; and above all, they must be men of prayer and piety."

The loss by the recent fire in Nantucket is estimated at $200,000.

MORE FRONTIER TROUBLE.

The Rochester papers of the 4th inst. bring information of a strange affair at Brockville, Upper Canada. The steamboat Telegraph, while leaving the wharf at that place on Friday night, was fired into by the militia stationed at Brockville, and although nobody was hurt, several balls left traces of their progress.

From the Rochester Democrat, June 4th.

ANOTHER STEAMBOAT OUTRAGE!
THE STEAMBOAT TELEGRAPH FIRED INTO BY A BODY OF ARMED MEN AT BROCKVILLE!

We fear that a crisis is approaching which will throw our frontier into the whirlpool of strife; for it is impossible that outrages so glaring as are those continually being perpetrated on the lakes, can long be tamely borne by either nation. The destruction of the Caroline, alone, was sufficient to have enkangered the tranquillity of the two countries; and nothing but mutual forbearance could have subdued the fearful storm which gathered beneath the smoke of the Sir Robert Peel, but we know not whether any thing but the interposition of Divine Providence, can keep the sword sheathed, now that another outrage has been perpetrated by indiscreet—if not wilfully malicious men.

The facts of this last act, as we gather them from the Captain of the Telegraph, are substantially as follows:

The Telegraph left Oswego at 6 o'clock on Saturday evening—touched at Prescott as usual—and reached Brockville about 9. Here she landed at the lower dock—took on board and left a number of passengers—received the visit and insult of an unarmed mob, who ransacked the cabins, and otherwise evinced a turbulent disposition—and was moving past the upper wharf, when she was hailed, and commanded to "come to." The captain, supposing there were passengers in waiting, stopped the engine, and dropped down to within 20 feet of the dock, but, apprehensive that all was not right, he told the passengers to come board in the small boat. But this would not satisfy the crowd, who insisted upon the boat's coming up to the dock.

After a few words had passed, the captain peremptorily refused to land, set the engine in motion, and moved off. Immediately upon this, and while the boat was within a few feet of the wharf, about twenty muskets were fired, and FOUR OF THE BALLS ENTERED THE LADIES CABIN! One passed within a few inches of the chambermaid, and two struck very near the captain.

It is said that the men who fired the guns were the guard called out by the public authorities! If so, the outrage is ten-fold more aggravated, and may lead to ten-fold more serious consequences! If the perpetrators are demanded by our government, they will not, of course, be delivered up. In that case OUR government cannot, consistently with its dignity, give up the wretches who destroyed the Sir Robert Peel, and thus a collision may be made inevitable.

But we hope that they were not in the service of the government; or if they were, that they did not act in accordance with the command of any officer. Indeed, we will not for a moment harbor the thought, that it was aught else than an unauthorised act, which the Colonial Government will be as prompt to repudiate, as our Government will be that of the destruction of the Sir Robert Peel. Those on board of the Telegraph suppose that the object in commanding her to land was to destroy her; and attribute her escape from such a catastrophe, only to her landing at the lower wharf, where the body of men were not assembled. But we believe such an opinion to be erroneous.

The fact, however, that she was fired into, the lives of those on board endangered, an insult offered to the American Flag, is enough to alarm every one for the consequences. Something efficient must be done to prevent a repetition of these outrages, or (and it is folly to disguise it) war will ensue.

The Banks of Maryland.—We are indebted to the politeness of a friend for a pamphlet copy of the statements made to the Treasurer of Maryland in the month of May, by all the Banks of the State.

The following is an abstract of their aggregate capital, loans, circulation and specie, viz:

Capital,	$11,370,675
Loans,	$14,805,126
Circulation,	$3,027,689
Specie,	$1,538,901

The following is the condition of the Banks in Baltimore, as respects the above items, viz;

Capital,	$9,142,437,50
Loans;	$12,225,741,11
Circulation,	$2,131,798,88
Specie,	$1,109,540,65

This is an exhibit of strength and solidity, creditable, in the highest degree, to the Banks, and calculated to increase and strengthen the public confidence in their ability to meet all their engagements. Were it not for the unaccountable perverseness of the Government, a resumption could be speedily resolved upon and consummated, without distress to the community or risk to the Banks.
Balt. Amer.

Invitation to Loafers—to become Patriots.—The Springfield (Mass.) Gazette, quotes the following invitation to drunkards and loafers to become democrats, from a Van Buren paper published in that state. Hear him; he says: 'Let the grocer, the tavern keeper, the *rum drinker* come into the *ranks of democracy*. LET ALL OUTCASTS OF SOCIETY *come to our help*. THEY BELONG TO US. They have a common cause with us. Like us they abhor the crushing power of human *despotism*, the withering blight of *pharisaical insolence*. Let them come. They shall receive our sympathies!'

How Mr. Van Buren became President—as told by the Stage Driver.—Some gentlemen traveling in a mail coach were discussing the why and wherefore of Mr. Van Buren's becoming President, one of them saying that he had never done any thing to distinguish himself, was no statesman, &c., and finished his comments by stating that he could in no way account for his success. The Coachman, turning to a gentleman seated alongside on the box, said, "I can tell you how he got in: as the dog got into the parlor; his master opened the door, and he followed him in."—*Wilkesbarre Advocate.*

Agriculture was the first, and should ever be the most esteemed of all pursuits. How happy would it be for hundreds and thousands of our young men if they could be persuaded that a few acres of ground are a better capital than as many thousands of dollars procured by writing their names at the bottom of a negotiable note; and what years of misery might be saved if men would believe that a dollar actually earned by honorable and healthy labor as farmers and mechanics, is worth a hundred in prospect to be gained in trade and speculation.—*Farmer.*

Mammoth Bank.—It is intimated in the New York Commercial Advertiser that since the passage of the General Banking Law of that State, "the leading capitalists of the city have been engaged in frequent and anxious consultations with a view of constituting such a Bank as New York wants and must have." The editors state that the preliminaries have been adjusted, and the scheme will go into operation, and they add;

"We shall have a bank of forty or fifty millions—a bank that will take the lead of the union—and which, in the absence of a national bank, will be the next best engine of currency to such an institution.—With such a bank New York will soon again resume her onward career as the commercial queen of the West; the clouds yet hanging over her prosperity will be dispelled, and her proud preeminence will be sustained.—*Balt. Amer.*

☞ We take the following from an admirable little book, which has recently fallen into our hands, entitled "Advice to Christian Parents;"—by Rev. JOHN HERSEY. In the course of our reading, we do not recollect having ever seen a work of the same compass, so full of practical good sense. We cordially recommend it to all parents, who desire to understand the various responsible duties they owe to their offspring, and to bring them up, "*in th* [illegible] *he should go*."—[Ed. Herald.

"And here we must notice a fatal [illegible] parents imperceptibly glide into, which [illegible] ands upon thousands of children in th[illegible] retrievable ruin: it is the little respe[illegible] to the character of the nurse. You will not [illegible] an *ignorant* or an *improper* character to handle your money, nor to make your clothes, no, nor even to build you a chimney or make a piece of fine furniture: for all those purposes skilful and experienced workmen are selected; and yet you will, without any anxious concern, commit your children, whose minds are susceptible of any, but more so of *evil mould*, to the care of *wicked*, or *careless*, or *ignorant* nurses! A friend is carefully selected, and must be introduced to your acquaintance by a respectable and well known character; an agent to transact your business—to handle your dollars and cents, must come well recommended; and yet any thing in the shape of a human being will answer for a nurse—to bend the immortal twig with their ignorant hands, which must bloom in transcendent beauty forever in the paradise of God in heaven, or wither and burn in unquenchable fire through all eternity.

Dear parents! be not so unwise in the management of your precious children. If you cannot nurse them yourselves, it would be better, if practicable, to pay a high salary for some person of piety and good sense to nurse them for you. But if you are utterly unable to do either; if you must suffer an ignorant degraded, wicked creature to have the charge of your little babes, do not permit them ever to be out of your *sight and hearing*—never—we repeat it again—do not *suffer* them for one hour to be out of your sight and hearing. The child is of too much importance to be ruined in this way. By way of impressing this part of your duty with more weight upon your minds, we will give you a few remarks from a modern author on this subject, who though a talented writer and a man of good sense, we believe has no claim to the principles of piety. He observes: "I have before urged upon young married men, in the middle walks of life, *to keep the servants out of the house as long as possible*; and when they must come at last, when they must be had even to assist in taking care of children, let them be *assistants* in the most strict sense of the word; let them not be *confided in*; let children never be left to them alone; and the younger the child, the more necessary a rigid adherence to this rule. I shall be told, perhaps, by some careless father, or some play-haunting mother, that female servants are *women*, and have the tender feelings of *women*. Very true; and in general, as good and kind in their *nature* as the mother herself. But they are not the *mothers* of your children, and it is not in nature that they should have the care and anxiety adequate to the necessity of the case. Out of the immediate care and personal superintendance of one or the other of the parents, or of some trusty *relation*, no young child ought to be suffered to be, if there be, at whatever sacrifice of ease or of property, any possibility of preventing it; because to insure, if possible, the perfect form, the straight limbs, the sound body, and the sane mind of your children, is the very first of all your duties. To provide fortunes for them; to make provision for their future fame, to give them the learning necessary to the calling for which you destine them: all these may be duties, and the last is a duty; but a duty far greater than, and prior to all these, is the duty of neglecting nothing within your power to insure them a *sane mind in a sound and undeformed body*. * * * How many are the instances of deformed bodies, of crooked limbs, of idiocy, or of deplorable imbecility, proceeding solely from young children being left to the care of servants. One would imagine, that one single sight of this kind to be seen, or heard of, in a whole nation, would be sufficient to deter parents from the practice."

"What! can I plead *example*, then, in [illegible] this rigid precept? Did we, who have [illegible] mily of children, and have had servants [illegible] part of the time, *never* leave a young child to [illegible] of servants? Never, no, *not for one si*[illegible] Were we then tied constantly to the house with them? No; for we sometimes took them out; but *one or the other of us was always with them*, until in succession they were able to take good care of themselves." After a number of sound arguments to prove the importance of mothers nursing and protecting their own children, the same author proceeds to give the following melancholy statement. "I knew, in Pennsylvania, a child, as fine, and as sprightly, and as intelligent a child as ever was born, made an idiot for life by being, when about three years old, shut into a dark closet, by a maid servant, in order to terrify into silence. The thoughtless creature first menaced it with sending it to *the bad place*, as the phrase is there; and at last, to reduce it to silence, put it into the closet, shut the door, and went out of the room. She went back in a few minutes, and found the child in a *fit*. It recovered from that, but was for life an idiot. When the parents, who had been out two days and two nights on a visit of pleasure, came home, they were told that the child had had a fit; but they were not told the cause. The girl, however, who was a neighbor's daughter, being on her death bed, about ten years afterward, could not die in peace without sending for the mother of the child (now become a young man) and asking forgiveness of her. But the mother herself was, however, the greatest offender of the two."

Remember, dear parents, that your legitimate object in becoming parents, as in every other transaction in life, was to glorify God, your heavenly Father; nor can you possibly realize that great and glorious object, unless you deny yourself daily and take up your cross and follow the Lord Jesus Christ. You will be compelled to bear the cross continually—to do violence to your own fallen nature and feelings, or you will never be able to discharge the very important duties which must devolve upon you. Do not suppose that your children were given to you exclusively for your gratification, or to be used as toys; therefore let your motto be "not my own, nor my children's *gratification*, but their permanent benefit, and the glory of God."

The Frederick Times, a strong Van Buren paper but a still stronger opponent of the Sub-Treasury scheme, places the name of WILLIAM GRASON at the head of its columns, but accompanies the act with the following strange disclaimer:

"In placing William Grason's name, at the head of our paper, let no one understand that we approve his nomination, or that we believe any true Democrat can consistently support him. He is said to be a friend of the Sub-treasury bill—a measure which we look upon as anti-republican, and ruinous to the country, and we cannot but regard every man who advocates it as an enemy of the people's interest and a Federalist of the deepest dye. We place his name under our editorial head that all may see who is the candidate and if any of the unchanged Democrats shall feel disposed to vote for him, let them do so."

The New York Gazette of Saturday, says: "We learn that the Rev. Dr. Eastburn has declined to accept the office of Bishop of Maryland, to which sacred station he was recently elected by the Episcopal Convention of that Diocese."

Smithsonian Legacy.—The Pennsylvanian states on the authority of a letter from London that—"the Hon. Richard Rush has obtained an absolute decree for the Smithsonian Bequest, and that the money has been paid him. It amounts to upwards of a hundred thousand pounds sterling. Mr. Rush was to have embarked on his return in the course of the present month, bringing with him the money thus bequeathed for the purpose of education in the United States. It was supposed that the matter would have been the cause of a tedious Chancery suit, but it appears from this intelligence that it has been terminated with a very little delay."

State Loan.—We understand that the Maryland State loan of 500,000 dollars, redeemable after 1890, to bear an interest of three per cent per annum, was taken yesterday at 63 per cent.

The *Newport Mercury* of Saturday announces that *that* Number completes *eighty years* since the said paper was first published by *James*, elder brother *of Dr. Benjamin Franklin.*

The great prerogative of strength is to be able to do right.—*Nicholas Biddle.*

The word Traitor is written by public sentiment upon Senator Wall's forehead."—*New Jersey Advertiser.*

Land ho.—We must do the editor of the Journal of Commerce the justice to say that whether he discovers land or mistakes a fog bank for land, it does not ruffle the serenity of his temper—whether successful or defeated he does not change a muscle of his face—he keeps the same ever demure, pious, grave countenance. Here he has been crying *land ho* for months—calling upon the Banks to resume forthwith—attacking Mr Biddle, and when his position is shown to be untenable—when Banks resume without extending their line of discounts—when all is forced unnatural and hectic, and when Mr. Biddle shews up the weakness of his assailants and pursues unmolested the even tenor of his way—when, in fact, he places his antagonists and rivals in the shade, and compels them to pay over to him the coin they imported for other objects, the Journal of Commerce, with nasal twang and sloping eyelids, continues to repeat the chorus of *land ho, land ho*—"confidence is revived"—"Biddle cannot harm us"—"all looks bright"—"solid foundation"—"mercantile confidence is improved," &c. &c.

The Globe of course will chant the responses in the same tune in the teeth of National Bankruptcy. This is all deception and deceptive; until the Specie Circular is repealed—until the Government gives up persecuting the people—until the exchanges are regulated—until debts due one section of the country by another can be paid without ruinous premiums, confidence cannot be resorted and business cannot flow into its former channels.
N. Y. E. Star.

☞ Well! The Specie Circular *has* been repealed *in form*. But no sooner is this done, than Mr. Woodbury issues another Circular, containing provisions almost as obnoxious as the old one. In addition to this the perverse administration is again trying to revive the twice-buried Sub-Treasury Bill. Thus they go! incorrigibly bent, it would seem, upon ruining the country and themselves. [Ed. Herald.

Baltimore Prices Current.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

COFFEE.—A fair business has been done during the week in St. Domingo at 9a9 1-4cts, Cuba at 12c, and Porto Cabello at 10a10 3-4c. Messrs. R. Lemmon & Co. have a sale of nearly 3000 bags Rio to-morrow morning (Wednesday 13th inst.) at their auction rooms on Frederick street wharf. This sale will probably settle the standard of this description for the present.

COTTON.—Limited sales of South Carolina and Alabama at 11 1-2a12c. The article is rather dull.

FEATHERS.—We continue to quote the price of western at 50c. There are but few sales.

FISH.—The market is entirely bare of Mackerel and Codfish, and in the absence of sales we suspend quotations. No 1 Shad sell readily at $10 for untrimmed. We note sales of several hundred barrels Herrings at $6a6,1-2 per bbl.

FLOUR.—Howard street Flour.—The transactions have been limited, we quote it steady from Wagons at $7,75 and from Stores at $8,00.

GRAIN.—WHEAT.—The transactions in Wheat have been large and at prices not varying from former quotations. We quote German red at 1,72a 1,75, Chili white at $1,75. Sales of Susquehanna red have been made at from $1,72a1,78, and white at $1,46. The stock of Foreign wheat now in store in first hands is computed not to exceed 20,000 bushels, very little of which is deemed prime.

CORN.—We quote sales of white at 69a70 and yellow at 72c per bushel.

RYE.—We quote E. S. Rye at 80c per bushel.

OATS.—We quote at 32c per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—There have been no change in the prices of mess and prime Beef. We quote mess Pork at $21,50, No 1 do at $18; and prime at 15,50a16. This exhibits a shade advance. Western Bacon is rated as selling at 9 3-4a10c. We quote Lard at 10cts.

SUGARS.—At auction on Monday 97 hhds. Porto Rico was sold at $6 10a7,25. To-day 179 hhds. and 117 bbls. do brought $6,55a8,75.

The following, by W. M. PRAED, is not only a beautiful poem, but one of the best charades ever written. N. Y. *American.*

A CHARADE.

Come from my first, ay, come!
The battle dawn is nigh:
And the screaming trump and the thundring drum
Are calling thee to die!
Fight as thy father fought,
Fall as thy father fell—
Thy task is taught, thy shroud is wrought:
So forward! and farewell!

Toll ye, my Second toll!
Fling high the flambeau's light
And sing the hymn of a parted soul,
Beneath the silent night!
The wreath upon his head,
The cross upon his breast,—
Let the prayer be said, and the tear be shed—
So—take him to his rest!

Call ye my Whole, aye, call!
The lord of the lute, and lay!
And let him greet the sable pall
With a noble song to-day.
Go, call him by his name,
No fitter hand may crave
To light the flame of a soldier's fame
On the turf of a soldier's grave.

We are authorised to announce
HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
June 19, 1838.

ALMANACK.

1838. JUNE.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
12 Tuesday	4 29	7 31	
13 Wednesday	4 29	7 31	Full . 7th day
14 Thursday	4 29	7 31	Third q. 14th do
15 Friday	4 29	7 34	New . 21st do
16 Saturday	4 29	7 35	First q. 29th do
17 Sunday	4 30	7 35	Longest dy 20th
18 Monday	4 30	7 35	June—15h. 5m.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst. Mr. SAMUEL CARTER, to Miss ELEANOR DIZE, all of this county.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Died, at his residence in this county, on Wednesday the 6th inst: JOHN A. LANKFORD, Esq. His disease was a tedious pulmonary affection, which he bore with such fortitude as the Christian only can display. For him, death had no sting—the *grave* no victory! He conversed upon his last end, with unruffled composure, and spoke with delightful confidence of his acceptance with God, through the mercies of a crucified Savior. Let the glorious death of the righteous, console his afflicted family and friends. Let them mourn but "not as those without hope!"

This simple tribute to his memory is made by one, who saw him pass through the dark valley, and to his triumphant death was AN EYE WITNESS.
June 19, 1838.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 26, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

TWO TERRIBLE STEAM-BOAT ACCIDENTS!

☞ The reader will find in our columns to-day, the heart-rending accounts of those disasters. The inexpressible horror of such scenes as these, and the frequency of their occurrence, are almost enough to destroy all confidence in that mode of conveyance. Scarcely has the shock of the appalling accident at Cincinatti passed from the public mind, before that of the Pulaski,—if possible, still more dreadful, falls like a thunder peal upon the public sympathies. One thing is most certain,—if these frightful occurrences cannot be effectually prevented by legislative provision, the transportation by steam should be *inhibited by law*. As at present conducted, it is an absolute curse to the country. No possible advantages derivable from the more speedy intercourse it affords to the different parts of the country, can in any measure compensate for the loss of so many valuable lives, and the infliction of so much deep sorrow. The Baltimore Chronicle of Friday morning, in speaking of the destruction of the Pulaski, thus beautifully and touchingly alludes to the scene: "Imagination may strive, in vain, to picture a condition of more helpless horror, than that which awaited those who, roused from their slumbers by the terrific noise of the exploding boiler, rushed upon the deck only to learn that death, in his most appalling form, was around them. The sides of the vessel blown out—the waves taking resistless possession of her cabins—her crew dead, or in dismay—women and children appealing for aid to husbands and parents, who could not even provide safety for themselves—no friendly sail in sight—no possible prospect of rescue—all these circumstances form a combination of horrors, which no description can exaggerate."

☞ Prince Talleyrand, the professed atheist and scorner of the Bible, died a hearty penitent, and a professed believer!

☞ There is a valuable moral to be derived from the "Shirtless Philosophy." It proves, that the outmay be never so fervently made,—all may seem *fair*; and yet all may be *false!* It proves, that what we regard the surest and most infallible tests of character, may be the results only of adventitious circumstances—of sheer necessity. There are those in the world who act virtuously and discreetly, not from a sense of any *obligation* to do so, but simply because such a course of conduct is politic,—is required by public opinion to give them position in society, and is calculated to advance their views in life. Such persons are Adam Buffs in disguise.

☞ THE CROPS.—We are highly gratified to say, that the most favorable accounts continue to reach us from all parts of the country, as to the growing crops. Wheat—what there is of it, it is said, never looked better: Corn, though it stood badly in the first instance, has been greatly assisted by warm seasonable showers, and now looks well—*very well*, all over the county: Oats also are said to be remarkably flourishing. The weather too, for the last too weeks, has been as favorable as heart could wish—and, upon the whole, we join the friends of the husbandman every where in the State, in anticipating for him, a safe and an abundant harvest.

☞ It is understood, that JAMES K. PAULDING, of New York, has been nominated by the President to the Senate of the United States, to fill the office of Secretary of the Navy, *vice* M. Dickerson, resigned.

Mr. Paulding is known as a writer of considerable ability—the author of "Westward Ho," and several other works.

☞ The public will perceive by the advertisement in another column, that the Annual Examination in KINGSTON HALL School, takes place on next *Thursday* and *Friday*. We hope the friends of learning will attend, and institute a close and sifting examination into the attainments of the pupils, that *all* may be satisfied with the manner in which the tutors have discharged their arduous and responsible trusts.

☞ The Sub-Treasury is the law! for '38, '39, and '40! "LET WHO WILL LAMENT IT!"—Mr. Cambreling, the Brigadier General of Mr. Van Buren's forces in Congress, has again brought up this odious measure, and is reported to have accompanied its introduction with the language at the head of this paragraph. The degree of presumption,—of bare-faced impudence, or of woful infatuation—for we hardly know which it is—that distinguishes the prominent friends of the President in the National Councils, is perfectly astonishing. It was but the other day, that one of them had the hardihood to "*dare*" the opposition to refuse to grant supplies in the form in which Mr. Van Buren requested them to be granted! Yes,—*to dare* the representatives of a free people to exercise their own independent judgment, as to the *manner* of granting appropriations! And now—after the people of this country have, over and over again, expressed their fixed abhorrence of this Sub-Treasury, wherever an election has been held, or wherever an opportunity has been offered them to speak their sentiments, having constantly, almost in every instance, elected those persons—and expressed those opinions, utterly opposed to the measure;—and after the intelligent journals, all over the land, including very many of those who are friendly to Mr. Van Buren, with a very few exceptions, are openly and continually denouncing and repudiating it, as unwise—dangerous and arbitrary; now, notwithstanding all this, the file leader of Mr. Van Buren still obstinately persists in urging it upon Congress—and has the insolence to say, "it is the law, LET WHO WILL LAMENT IT!" What do you think of *that*, my countrymen? Is not that adding insult to injury? Suppose you were to order one of you servants, at harvest time, to put your wheat into a large substantial barn, where it would be sheltered from the weather, would keep well, and where you could get it conveniently, whenever you wanted to use it, and the fellow, instead of obeying you, were to persist in putting it up in little *sub-stacks* all over your farm, and when you attempted to remonstrate with him, for his strange behavior, he were to turn around upon, with his hat cocked a-one-side and his arms a-kimbo, and address you, after this fashion—"Sir—it is *my* opinion, that these little substacks are the most suitable mode of putting up wheat, and I intend the crop shall be put up in this manner, this year, next year and the year after—LET WHO WILL LAMENT IT!" Don't you think, gentlemen, you would be apt to *ship* such a chap pretty soon? Now, Mr. Cambrelling is just such an insolent servant as that! and, unless you ship him, and Van Buren, Kendall, and the whole gang very soon, you might as well give up all control over your big farm,—the government of the United States!

☞ WHAT IS THE MEANING OF "PANIC?"—The forlorn adherents of Mr. Van Buren's Administration, finding themselves unable to account for the powerful revulsion, which has taken place in public sentiment in relation to that famous "follower," and though much enforced, yet unwilling to acknowledge the obvious truth of the matter, talk a vast deal about "*alarmists*"—"panic" and "panic-makers," "temporary excitement," &c., and gravely pretend there is no substantial cause of opposition to the administration, but ascribe the general outcry of suffering in the country,—to imagination! It is, they allege, the mere painting of our fears, conjured up by artful politicians to promote their own ambitious views and selfish purposes. This is certainly a strange way of treating the subject, considering that our people have ever been remarkable for sober, matter-of-fact views of things, and not at all given to idle flights of fancy. But we do suppose, this is very best they can make of the case; and accordingly, we find in all their journal, from the Democratic Review down to the lowest penny sheet in their service, little else in the way of argument, than different versions of this same senseless chatter about a panic. It is in vain, you point to facts,—alike indisputable and undisputed. It is in vain, you beg them to survey the actual condition of affairs, around and about them, and give you any rational explanation, if they can, of this unparalled prostration of business, other than the mal-administration of government. But it is all in vain! Men's occupation may be gone,—industry may continue to be cheated of its just rewards,—the spirit of enterprise, whose wide waving pinion has hitherto swept over every land and the far islands of the sea, in successful search after the wealth of distant climes, may droop its wing in despair may continue to rise, as a cloud of witnesses, to Heaven against—

"*This oppressors wrong—this proud man's contumely,*" and—*yet*, it is in vain! Though one should rise from the dead, and proclaim the truth, they would scarcely believe. They will not reason—they will not see—they will not think. Like the poor bird destined to become a prey to the insidious reptile, they seem under a *charm*, whose spell is not feard, while it is fast hurrying them on to the very jaws of destruction. They still cry—*peace, peace*, when there is no peace! Nero fiddled whilst Rome was burning, and these infatuated mortals seem disposed to imitate his example, and indulge a ferocious joy, while their devoted country is mourning in sack cloth and ashes. They say—it is all a *mistake*—a *panic!*—a *panic!*—on the people! But what a tale is this! *What* is there in the character of the American people—*what* is there in all their history to make this monstrous allegation in the least degree credible? WHAT? This great nation—a nation of pitiful poltroons and cowards, to be frightened at once from their occupations and their propriety, by mere imaginary ills—mere "air-drawn daggers of the mind?"—this people, an ignorant, dastardly rabble, who cannot comprehend their own true interest, nor the operations of the government under which they were born and have ever before lived but to honor and to love it, and who now tremble and cry out danger, when no harm is nigh! *Is this to be believed?* Is there one man in all this wide land, so forgetful of his father's fame—so false to his country, his kindred and to honor, as to breathe a calumny like this? And yet—is not this the argument? It is this—or it is nothing. It is this, or it is but stale party slang, invented by political quacks and imposters to screen themselves from the just indignation of an abused people. No intelligent man in the country denies that there is distress—deep and wide, prevailing in all ranks and classes of men. Every body—yes, *every body* knows it—feels it—believes it, whether they will confess it or not. There is danger *enough* to alarm the stoutest heart, attending the destinies—the liberties, and the happiness of the country. There is a wolf among the flock, and it is high time the shepherd *should* cry it out—a *wolf!*—a *wolf!* And if any reliance is to be placed in the signs of the times, the days of the mischievous animal are all numbered. He will soon be hung by the *political* neck, until he is *dead—dead—dead!*

☞ "Dick. THE FIRST THING WE DO, LET'S KILL ALL THE LAWYERS.

Jack Cade. Nay, that I mean to do. Is not this a lamentable thing, that of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment? that parchment being scribbled o'er should undo a man? Some say the bee stings: but I say, 'tis the bee's wax, for I did but seal once to a thing, and I was never mine own man since."—*Second part of King Henry VI.*

This was the doctrine of the famous Jack Cade. Jack has long since died a very ignominious death. He was caught in a man's garden, stealing his cabbages,—attacked the owner, sword in hand, and perished in the conflict. So Jack is dead! But as "the evil that men do, lives after them," the "good being oft interred with their bones," so it is with poor Cade. Whether it is his doctrine, however, or his death, that possesses materials for admiration and example, we will not pretend to decide, but certain it is, there is a considerable portion of *Cadeism* still in the world.

Perhaps, after all, the dead man is not to be blamed for this. Perhaps, there is in human nature itself the *seeds* of Jack's doctrines. We hear a great deal now a-days, from the Van Buren party about the vast *reforms* they will introduce, if they "should be so fortunate as to secure a majority of the people's suffrages," as candidates for the Legislature generally say. We are not *certain*, indeed, that they would "kill all the lawyers, the first thing" and hang a man because he could write his name, as Cade said he would do, as he did, nor finally, be all caught stealing cabbages. No—we are not certain of this—and, therefore, will not charge it upon them as a fact; though Mr. Van Buren *has* shewn a wonderful dislike and contempt for law, and some of his locomotive loco-focos in New York talk a good deal about abolishing all titles to lands and tenements and having an *equal* division of property, which was Cade's notion precisely. This looks squally, to be sure; but we let it pass, for the present. Still, it is undoubtedly true, that the Van Buren men promise wonderful reforms. Some talk of electing Constables by the people—Judges by the people, &c. &c.; others rail out against all Banks—Colleges, Courts, &c. Now, we should really like to know the precise nature and extent of the changes which these people propose to bring about. The Constitution of this State has lately undergone some most material and, as we think, salutary alterations. It is possible, that further amendments may be necessary, in the course of time. But what more *now* is to be done? Tell us, gentlemen, will any of you tell us, what is all this hot haste about? What means the cry—"*I am a reformer!*" Does it mean any thing more than a Van Buren man HUNGRY FOR OFFICE!

From the Baltimore Chronicle of Wednesday last.

FIRES.—No little excitement has been occasioned throughout the city, by repeated attempts to set fire to it in various quarters. About 11 o'clock yesterday morning a stable in North Exeter street, near Gay street, was fired and before the flames could be arrested, they communicated to some dwellings, occupied by MRS. WARNER, MRS. M'NEIR, and others. These were destroyed.

A little after one o'clock, an alarm was again given and a stable on the property of MR. REINECKER, near the corner of Howard and Liberty streets, was found to be in flames—it was soon extinguished without damage to the adjoining property.

And again about half past six o'clock, the cry of fire was raised and the dwelling house of MR. MARTIN in South Gay street, was discovered to be on fire. This was also extinguished without much damage. This is the fifth time within a week that this property has been fired.

All these fires are undoubtedly the result of a settled determination on the part of some villains to fire the city—whether for the gratification of a fiendish desire for revenge, or as a means of affording facilities for plunder, it is hard to say. The Mayor has offered a reward for the apprehension and conviction of the incendiary. The city police, under their new organization, have been most efficient in the preservation of order, repressing at once every semblance of riot.

Two arrests were made, of persons, supposed to have been engaged in firing the buildings mentioned above, one of them a colored man, and the other, an inmate of the house of Mr. Martin. They were taken before a magistrate, but we have not learned what was the result of the examination.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

We received by the cars last night the New York papers of yesterday morning. Their contents are interesting and important.

EIGHTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE! ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN—NEWS FROM EUROPE IN FOURTEEN DAYS!

The Great Western arrived at New York on Sunday morning, having sailed from Liverpool on the 3d of June inst. The packet ship Independence also arrived, having made the passage in twenty four days. We give as copious extracts from the papers as our time and room will allow.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

RETURN OF THE STEAM SHIP GREAT WESTERN, LIEUT. HOSKIN COMMANDER.

Expectation of the return of this vessel, has kept the public mind on the stretch during the week and we have now the pleasure to announce that yesterday morning at sunrise she entered our harbor.

During the time of making the repairs, however, the other engine was kept at work, and so little inconvenience was experienced by the passengers from the accident, and such ample means were at once at hand to remedy it, that a still stronger feeling of security amongst those on board was the consequence.

Our limits forbid an attempt to extract to-day the various articles which the newspapers brought out by her contain on the success of her voyage. We shall endeavor to place them before the public as we find room for them. At present we can but give the following from the Buffalo papers.

On board the Steam-Ship *Great Western*,
"Bristol Harbor, May 22, 1838.

"To JAMES HOSKEN, Esq. R. N.

"We, the undersigned, passengers in the Steam Ship Great Western, have the pleasure to congratulate you on the arrival of the noble ship under your command, in this harbor, after a short and pleasant passage from New York. We beg leave to express to you our thanks for the exercise of those kind and gentle qualities by which you have so essentially contributed to our comfort during the voyage. We would also announce, through you, to the public, that the anticipations of security and comfort, which were derived from observing the size and apparent strength of the beautiful ship, the power and proportion of her machinery, and the splendor of her accommodations, have been more than realized by a residence of fourteen days on board of her on the bosom of the Atlantic.

"We would further remark that it is, in our opinion, only necessary to make a single voyage in this noble vessel, to be satisfied that complete success will attend the navigation of the Atlantic by steam, with safety, comfort and despatch.

"Having performed this agreeable duty, we beg leave to offer our best wishes for your health and happiness, and have the honor to be very faithfully,

"Your friends and servants."
(signed by 51 Passengers.)

"Great Western Steam-Ship,
"Bristol, 22d May, 1838.

"To the passengers from New York by the Great Western Steam Ship.

"Gentlemen—I feel very highly gratified at the flattering approbation you have been pleased to express at your treatment during our passage from New York, and assure you it will be borne in my recollection to the last period of my existence. I also tender to you my best thanks for your offer of a piece of plate, as a testimony of your regard which I accept with feelings of the most heartfelt satisfaction, and should any of you gentlemen, again take passage in this ship during the time I have the honor to command her, it will be my constant aim to render you in every respect as comfortable as I have been so fortunate to do in this, the first passage of the Great Western from New York to Bristol. I am, gentlemen, your's very faithfully,
JAMES HOSKINS."

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Great Western Steam Ship Company, the following resolutions were adopted:

That this Board is deeply sensible of the distinguished favor shown to the efforts of the Company which they represent, by the government and civil authorities and the inhabitants of the United States, and of the individual kindness and hospitality with which Capt. Hosken and the officers of the Great Western have been received during their late visit to America.

That Capt. Hosken be directed to make such use of the foregoing resolution on his arrival at New York, as in conjunction with Mr. Irvin he may deem expedient.

That a steam ship of not less dimensions than the Great Western, be forthwith laid down, to be named the "City of New York."

From the Baltimore Patriot.

DESTRUCTION OF THE PULASKI.

Hope, on this painful and distressing subject, is at an end, and the first report of the fearful catastrophe, is fully realized by the accounts which reach us by this morning's Southern mail. The details will be found below, as copied from the Wilmington (N. C.) Advertiser, extra, of the 18th inst.—The steam packet left Charleston on Thursday morning, the 14th, "with a crew of 37, and 150 to 160 passengers." The explosion took place shortly after ten o'clock on the same night, when off the coast of North Carolina, and about 30 miles from land. The Pulaski went down in about 45 minutes after the explosion—two small boats only, having put off previously with a few of the passengers. And of the 190 or 200 human beings who committed their lives, in full confidence to the safe keeping of the steam packet, that morning, only sixteen persons were saved. All the others, comprising tender infancy and venerable age, manly worth and female loveliness, and perhaps numbering in all, *one hundred and eighty souls*, were entombed in the ocean with the wreck of the treacherous bark, to which they had so lately committed themselves in confidence and safety! What language can serve to convey an adequate idea of this catastrophe, or of its accompanying horrors! There is a sublime in human suffering and misery, to the conception of which the mind is scarcely capable, and in its description all human language must be powerless. We therefore make no vain attempt of that kind, and refer the reader, in silence, to the details below. There is no being of woman born, who can read this simple record of facts so appalling, without deep and unfeigned sympathy; without a tear for the dead, and, above all so many homes thus made desolate. In such sudden and overwhelming calamities, (of the domestic circle) "'tis the survivor dies."

THE LOSS OF THE PULASKI.

Office of the Advertiser,
WILMINGTON, N. C. June 18th, 1838.

HEART-RENDING CATASTROPHE.

LOSS OF THE STEAM PACKET PULASKI.

With a Crew of 37, and 150 or 160 Passengers.

On Thursday the 14th inst., the steamer PULASKI, Capt. DUBOIS, left Charleston for Baltimore with about 150 passengers, of whom about 50 were ladies.

At about 11 o'clock on the same night, while off the North Carolina coast, say 30 miles from land, weather moderate and night dark—the starboard boiler exploded and the vessel was lost, with all the passengers and crew, except those whose names are enumerated among the saved, in the list to be found below.

We have gathered the following facts from the 1st mate, Mr. Hibbert, who had charge of the boat at the time. Mr. Hibberd states that at 10 o'clock at night he was called to the command of the boat, and that he was pacing the promenade deck in front of the Steerage-house,—that he found himself shortly after upon the main deck, lying between the mast and side of the boat—that upon the return of consciousness, he had a confused idea of having heard an explosion, something like that of gunpowder, immediately before he discovered himself in his then situation—He was induced, therefore, to rise and walk aft, where he discovered that the boat midships was blown entirely to pieces; that the head of the starboard boiler was blown out, and the top torn open—that the timbers and plank on the starboard side were forced asunder, and that the boat took in water whenever she rolled in that direction. He became immediately aware of the horrors of their situation, and the danger of letting the passengers know that the boat was sinking, before lowering the small boats.—He proceeded therefore to do this. Upon dropping the boat, he was asked his object, and he replied that it was to pass around the Steamer and ascertain her condition. Before doing this, however, he took in a couple of men. He ordered the other boats to be lowered and two were shortly put into the water, but they leaked so much in consequence of their long exposure to the sun, that one of them sunk after a fruitless attempt to bail her. He had in the interim taken several from the water until the number made ten. In the other boat afloat there were eleven. While they were making a fruitless attempt to bail the small boat, the Pulaski went down with a dreadful crash—in about 45 minutes after the explosion.

Both boats now insisted upon Mr. Hibberd's directing their course to the shore but he resisted their remonstrances, replying that he would not abandon the spot until daylight. At about 3 o'clock in the morning, they started in the midst of the wailing of the hopeless beings, who were floating around in every direction, upon pieces of the wreck, to seek land which was about thirty miles distant. After pulling about 13 hours, the persons in both boats became tired, and insisted that Mr. Hibberd should land: this he opposed, thinking it safest to proceed along the coast, and to enter some one of its numerous inlets, but he was at length forced to yield to the general desire, and to attempt a landing upon the beach, a little East of Stump Inlet. He advised Mr. Cooper, of Ga. who had command of the other boat, and a couple of ladies, with two children under his charge, to wait until his boat had first landed, as he apprehended much danger in the attempt, and should they succeed, they might assist him and the ladies and children. There were eleven persons in the mate's boat, (having taken two black women from Mr. Cooper's) Of these, two passengers, one of the crew, and the two negro women were drowned, and six gained the shore.

After waiting for a signal, which he received from the mate, Mr. Cooper and his companions landed in about three hours after the first boat, in safety. They then proceed a short distance across Stump Sound, to Mr. Reed's of Onslow county, where they remained from Friday evening until Sunday morning, and then started for Wilmington. The mate and two passengers reached here this morning (18th June) about 9 o'clock.

Thus have we hurriedly sketched the most painful catastrophe that has ever occurred upon the American coast. Youth, age, and infancy have here been cut off in a single night, and found a common death under the same billow.

"Days, months, years and ages will circle away,
And still the vast waters will over them roll."

We have never seen a deeper sensation pervade our community than the reception of this intelligence has produced. The profoundest sympathy is engraved on every countenance, and all wear the aspect of those sorrowing for their own dead. We feel assured that all feel an anxious solicitude to alleviate the distress of those unfortunate survivors who may come among us, and vehicles have already been sent out to bring them into our town, and provisions made for their reception.

PASSENGERS WHO LEFT CHARLESTON.

Mrs. Nightingale, and servant; Mrs. Fraser, and child; Mrs. Wilkins, and child, Mrs. Mackay, child, and servant; Miss A. Parkman, Miss C. Parkman, Miss T. Parkman; Mrs. Hutchison, two children and servant; Mrs. Lamar, Miss K. Lamar, Miss M. Lamar, Miss R. S. Lamar, Miss E. Lamer; Mrs. Dunham, Mrs. Cumming, and servant; Mrs. Stewart, and servant; Mrs. Wort, Mrs. Taylor, Mrs. Wagner, child, and servant; Miss Drayton, Mrs. Pringle, and child; Miss Pringle, and nurse; Mrs. Murry, Miss Murry, Mrs. Britt, Miss Heald, Mrs. Rutledge, Miss Rutledge, Mrs. H. S. Ball, nurse, child, and servant; Miss Trapier, Mrs. Longworth, Mrs. Eddings, and child; Miss Mikell, Mrs. Coy, and child; Miss Clarke, Mrs. B. F. Smith, Mrs. N. Smith, Mrs. Gregory, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Hubbard, Mrs. Merritt, Miss Greenwood, Gen. Heath, Col. Dunham, Maj. Twiggs, Judge Rochester, Judge Cameron, Rev. E. Crots, Rev. Mr. Murry, Dr. Stewart, Dr. Cumming, Dr. Wilkins; Messrs S. B. Parkham, G. B. Lamar, C. Lamar, W. Lamar T. Lamar, R. Hutchinson, R. Brower, L. Livermore, B. W. Fosdick, H. Eldridge, C. Ward, G. Huntington, J. H. Cooper, H. B. Nichols, L. Bird, A. Lovejoy, W. W. Foster, J. L. Wort, C. Hodson, W. A. Stewart, D. Ash, A. Hamilton, S. Miller, R. W. Pooler, R. W. Pooler, Jr. W. C. N. Swift, A. Burns, H. N. Carter, Pringle, Rutledge, H. S. Ball, Longworth, F. M'Rea, T. C. Rowand, Edings, R. Seabrook, S. Keith, G. W. Coy, T. Whaley, W. Whaley, O. Gregorie, N. Smith, B. F. Smith, G. Y. Davis, R. D. Walker, E. W. James, Hubbard, J. Auze, Bennett, Clifton, Merritt, Greenwood, Evans, and Freeman.

Passengers saved in the two yawls.

Mrs. P. M. Nightingale, servant and child, of Cumberland Island; Mrs. W. Fraser and child, St. Simons, Geo.; J. H. Cooper, Glynn, Georgia; P. W. Pooler, Savannah, Georgia, Capt. Pooler, sen.; Wm. Robertson, Savannah, Georgia; Elias L. Barney, N. C.; Solomon ——; S. Hibbard, 1st mate Pulaski; W. C. N. Swift, New Bedford; Z. A. Zeuchtenberg, Munich; Charles B. Tappan, New York; Gideon West, New Bedford, boatswain; B. Brown, Norfolk, steward.

Persons drowned in landing.

Mr. Bird, of Bryan Co., Georgia; an old gentleman from Buffalo, N. Y., and recently from Pensacola; a young man, name unknown; Jenny, a colored woman; Priscilla, a colored woman, stewardess.

BURNING OF THE WASHINGTON.

An Extra from the office of the Buffalonian, dated 17th instant, contains the following particulars of this melancholy disaster, as communicated by one of the passengers, Rev. Mr. Judd, of Garretsville, Ohio.

The Washington left Cleveland, on her passage to Detroit, June 14th, at 8 A. M. She proceeded on her way safely, until Saturday, 2 o'clock, A. M. when she had arrived in the vicinity of Silver Creek, about 33 miles from Buffalo.

The boat was now discovered to be on fire, which proceeded from beneath the boilers. The passengers were alarmed and aroused from their slumbers; such a scene of confusion and distress ensued as those only of my readers can imagine who have been in a similar circumstance.

Despair did not however completely possess the mass until it became evident that the progress of the flames could not be arrested. From that moment, the scene beggars all description. Suffice it to say, that numbers precipitated themselves from the burning mass into the water, some of them with a shriek of despair, and others silently sunk beneath the waves; others, momentarily more fortunate, swam a short distance and drowned, others still, on pieces of boards and wood, arrived on the beach—yet *some even of these* sank into a watery grave. The small boat had by this time put off loaded with about twenty-five souls, for the shore. These arrived safe, picking up one or two by the way. The writer of this article was one of the number. Other small boats came to our assistance, which, together with the Washington's boat, saved perhaps a majority of the persons on board.

There is reason to believe that as many as forty perished. It is impossible to compute the precise number. Many remained on the boat until it was wrapped in one sheet of flame. Of those there is reason to believe that numbers perished in the conflagration; while others, half burned, precipitated themselves into the watery element, thus suffering the double agony of death, by *fire and water*.

Most of the crew were saved, the captain being among the number—who, during the awful calamity, acted with the utmost decision and intrepidity. Indeed, no blame, as far as the writer has been informed, has been attached to any officer or hand on board the boat. The utmost exertion was used to run her on the shore, until it became necessary to stop the engine in order to let down the small boat, which having been done; the fire had progressed so far as to render it impossible to again start the machinery.

I will give a few particulars of the losses of passengers.

Mr. Shudds is the only survivor of his family, consisting of seven. A lady passenger lost her children, a sister and a mother. Mr. Michael Decker lost his wife and parents, sister and her child. But I will not further enumerate the cases of individual bereavement. Truly it is not in man to know "what a day may bring forth."

It is proper to say, that while the *writer alone* is responsible for the foregoing statements, all the survivors to whom this paper has been submitted concur in the facts set forth.

R. J. JUDD, of Garretsville, O.

One hundred life-preservers (adds the Buffalonian) would have saved every soul on board had she been in the middle of the lake, in stead of being close in shore. In the long run, these would be cheaper than to furnish extra boats, and infinitely better. Let a life preserver hang in every berth and passengers could close their eyes in security. If they pleased, they might sleep with them tied around them. Let something be done immediately. It is not the passengers duty to provide them. Perhaps he makes a lake voyage but once in his life. When he pays his fare he has a right to expect a safe conveyance. When a man gets his arm broken by being overturned in a stage coach he comes upon the proprietors for damages. So should be in steamboats. Captains and owners should be held responsible for every accident. A boat should be allowed to take passengers that is not secured in every possible way, from fire and explosion,—and the safety of passengers secured by providing means of escape.

Commissioners of navigations should be appointed to inspect all boats carrying passengers, having the power of laying an immediate injunction on any boat not deemed safe and seaworthy. It appears quite as necessary, and important, as having Bank Commissioners, to see that we are not cheated out of our money.

Many were the heart-rending scenes that occurred in this terrible catastrophe. An English family, consisting of a man, his wife and two children, came on board the boat at Toledo. While the fire was raging, the man worked by the side of our informant till they could stay on board no longer. Then, he and his wife threw their children overboard and jumped in after them.—The father and two children were drowned—the mother was saved.

Several passengers went into convulsions with terror, on the deck, at the outset, and perished in the flames.

A woman with a child grasped under each arm all dead, was picked up by the North America on her return to Buffalo.

A newly married couple supposed to have embarked at Erie, jumped overboard in each others arms, and sunk together.

[*Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.*]
WASHINGTON, June 19, 1838.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

THE SUB-TREASURY BILL UP AT LAST.—Mr. Cambreleng moved that the House go into committee of the whole on the state of the Union. The motion prevailed, and Mr. Connor was placed in the Chair.

Mr. Cambreleng moved to take up the House Sub-Treasury Bill, which motion prevailed. And the bill was read through by the Clerk.

Mr. Thompson offered an amendment, which, at a proper time, he should lay before the house, as a substitute for the bill. This was a bill providing for the collection of all dues to the government in coin and the notes of specie paying banks, and placed in special deposite.

Mr. Garland, of Va., rose and moved to strike out the enacting clause.

Mr. Cambreleng then took the floor, in support of the bill as reported. He began with the preposterous assertion that all the arguments against this measure, and the policy of the administration, which were adduced at the special session, and which have formed the staple of opposition to the administration, ever since, had been refuted and shown to be fallacious. He told the house that, do what they might, if this bill were, or were not to passed, the Sub-Treasury is now the law of the land, and must remain so, during 1838, '39, and '40, let who might lament it!

From the New York Gazette.

Great excitement prevailed on Saturday night in the neighborhood of the house of Mr. Hamblin, the actor, in consequence of the death of Miss MISSOURI, a young woman of sixteen, who has been under the pupilage of Mr. H. and lately made her debut at the National Theatre, and at the Tremont Theatre, Boston, with great success. Mr. Bloodgood, of this city, had been appointed her guardian, and had placed her in the family of Mr. Hamblin. The mother of Miss M. had with some of her friends endeavored to get possession of her person, and had caused certain publications to appear in a small paper gotten up it would appear for the special purpose. The publications had been for some time kept from the perusal of the unfortunate girl, but getting at last into her hands, it had the effect to drive her mad; in which melancholy state she died. At the request of Mr. Hamblin, a Coroner's Jury went into a thorough investigation of all the circumstances of the case—the result of which is stated in the following verdict:

"That the deceased, Miss Missouri, came to her death by inflamation of the brain caused by great mental excitement, *induced jointly by the violent conduct of her mother and the publication of an abusive article in the Polyanthos*"

We have since seen one of the Jurors, who informs us that the verdict was the unanimous opinion of the inquest, and that the examination elicited nothing in the slightest degree criminating the conduct of the persons who had the poor girl in charge, but that on the contrary, the treatment of Mr. and Mrs. Hamblin was kind and tender towards the victim; that she died in the arms of Mrs. Hamblin, who had done every thing in her power to soothe and alleviate the sufferings of the young woman, and left her not even in death. Doctor Francis and another respectable professional man, made a post mortem examination of the brain of the deceased, and it was upon their testimony, corroborated by the circumstances of the case, that the verdict of the Jury of Inquest was founded.

Periodical Literature: by Hon. Lewis Cass.—The newspapers and fugitive publications of the day become valuable documents in a few years after they have been issued from the press. Newspapers, particularly, present a living and moving picture of the times, and complete files of those of our own days will furnish for posterity the most abundant and authentic materials for history; or, rather they will be history itself—a history of the thoughts, words and actions of men—a history of national intercourse, of the state of society, of the progress of opinion, of the advance of literature and the arts, of the mutations of government, and the rise and fall of nations. What treasures to those who come after us will be complete collections of those publications! What treasure to us would be similar collections, depicting events in ages that have gone by. Who would not read with unspeakable delight, a Gazette of Palos, issued the day of embarkation of Columbus, and describing the agitation, the hopes and fears of those who assembled to witness his departure; the firmness of the ocean hero, the mixture of confidence and doubt in his followers, the equipment of his vessels, and all the variety of details, too low, it is falsely thought, for history, but not too low for natural and laudable curiosity! And who would not feel his blood flow quicker at the perusal of a paper, issued from the press while his fleet was casting anchor, after its return from the discovery of a world—when conjecture had become certainty—prophecy, history, and when Columbus had prepared for himself the simple but sublime epitaph, which was almost all an ungrateful country left him, and which announced to the observer, that the marble he gazed on covered the remains of him who had given a new world to Castile and Leon! But besides the value of these remains as materials of history, they are interesting memorials of by-gone times. They are precious relics, which appeal to the best emotions of the human heart. They associate us with past events, rendering brighter and darker the virtue and vices which variegate the retrospect that is spread out for our improvement. He who has not felt this powerful association is not to be envied. He would stand upon the plains of Lexington, and forget that the silence of its peaceful village had ever been broken by that sound which aroused a whole continent, and whose echoes are yet reverberating among the nations of the earth. He might sail among the islands of Lake Erie, unmindful of those who sleep beneath him, and recalling none of those proud incidents which marked the triumph of Perry, and which will ever illustrate the scene of his victory.

From the Baltimore Monument.

EVENING REVERIES.

"They live but in the tale of other times."

The arm of desolation seems to strike silently and alone, at all earthly grandeur. The stupendious productions of art and of intellect are the idle play things of time, with which he sports for an hour, and then shatters them to atoms. There is a quiet melancholy that steals over the heart, when we recur to the decline of once powerful and flourishing kingdoms. The very names of Greece and Rome awaken a pensive pleasure,—but it is a pleasure which is rendered thus pensive by its associations with "darkness and the worm."

I love to wander forth on a clear, beautiful evening, such as this, and give unrestrained indulgence to meditation. I love to look up to the blue sky, where from the zenith to the horizon, not a single cloud obscures its serenity; and to hold, as it were, converse with the shining orbs, that glitter in the "azure depths." How beautifully do these contrast with the workmanship of man! The splendors of the most magnificent cities have departed. The places where they once stood have become desolate wastes. But the same magnificence of the heavens stands above me now that stood above old Rome in all her glory. The garniture of the starry world is unaffected by time—its brilliancy is undimmed by the roll of centuries. The moon, and the stars and the whole firmament, break upon the vision with as palpable brilliance as they did upon the vision of the pious David, when he exclaimed, "Day unto day uttereth speech, and night sheweth knowledge"—ay, with as much beauty as when the "morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

Indulging in these reflections I have often been led to wonder if our own America is destined to follow in the wake of these nations of antiquity. I have wondered if we shall be named with Assyria, Babylon, and Carthage—as a people once mighty, but whose greatness has departed. The self-love of our nature shrinks from the thought. We contemplate our speedy, but no less glorious elevation. Memory is instantly in active play. We recollect that, but a few years ago, the untamed son of the forest roamed in savage barbarity over this vast extent of country. We draw nearer, and behold the gradual dawn of civilization. In fancy, the songs of the pious pilgrims break upon our ears, even as when—

"Amid the storm they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding aisles of the dim woods rang
To the anthems of the free."

Following up the picture, we behold the spread of intelligence and industry, beneath the yoke of succeeding tyranny and oppression. The despotism of a foreign power is beheld, staying the onward march to prosperity, and darkening the fairest portion of the civilized world. But the spirit of resistance is at length aroused. The oppression of England is spurned. The freedom of the mind is boldly asserted, and then follow the glorious, but tragic events of the American Revolution—the darkest period in the annals of our sufferings and wo.

Again—the war-cloud has passed over us, and the star of independence like another star of Bethlehem, shines out upon our horizon. The war whoop has died in its faintest echo among our forests—the thunder of artillery shakes no longer the foundations of our halls. The olive branch of peace has been planted in our soil. We have become a great, and a mighty people. We stand out among the nations of the earth the proudest, and most prominent of them all. Although comparatively in our infancy, the broad stripes and bright stars of our standard sheet have floated in the breezes of all climes; and from the remotest shores of the far off Pacific, and over the turbulent billows of the foaming Atlantic, our banner still

"Mingles with its gorgeous dyes
The milky baldrick of the skies;
And stripes its pure celestial white
With streakings of the morning light."

Truly our patriotism is leading us astray. We must check this enthusiasm. And yet such is the view which, as Americans, we love to take of our country and its institutions. She has become great—shall she fall? She is now mighty—shall she one day be powerless? Have we not intelligence and learning enough to preserve her from decay?—Alas!—what whisper the spirits of the past! Might not Greece and Rome have boasted of these? Would not the Grecians have spurned the idea that Athens—the beautiful and magnificent Athens—on whose lap were nurtured the twin-sisters, Science and Art, and whose ear drank in with rapture the eloquence of her own sons—that Athens, who boasted of her orators, her philosophers, her statesmen, and her poets, should one day become desolate; and nothing but broken fragments of her temples, and of her Parthenon, be left to tell of her former magnificence and grandeur? Where would have been found the Roman who would have doubted the perpetuity of Rome's glory? Had one of her sons been asked, at the time of her conquests, if Rome would dwindle to comparative insignificance, methinks, he would have proudly cited the "treble hundred triumphs," and pointing to the theatres, amphitheatres, and triumphal arches of the imperial city, he would have asked, in reply, "Can the iron heel of time trample these to dust, or the arm of decay sap these foundations?" Standing beside the lofty Coliseum, he would have exclaimed with the enthusiasm of a Roman citizen, as though eternity were graven upon its base, and the perpetuity of Rome gleamed from the summit—"While the Coliseum stands, Rome shall not fall! When Rome falls, the world shall fall!"—Where is she now?

"The Niobe of Nations! there she stands—
Childless and crownless in her voiceless wo;
An empty urn, within her withered hands,
Whose holy dust was scattered long ago!
The Scipios' tomb contains no ashes now—
The very sepulchres lie tenantless
Of their heroic dwellers."

* * * * * *

But if the greatness of past nations has waned and expired does it necessarily follow that ours must also? Have we not that within our reach which can not only impart seeming greatness—but which shall give to us lasting existence? We unquestionably have. True greatness consists not in splendid triumphs, in wealth, nor in luxury. Luxury always leads to corruption, and corruption to decay. *Righteousness* exalteth a nation! This, and this alone can give permanence to our institutions. We have the Bible—we have the Christian Religion. If these exert the influence which they should,—if these be made the governing principles of our lives, and our actions, time may crumble our edifices to the dust—but *we* as a people, we shall be permanent! And thus, shall speedily be ushered in the glorious period, when "one shall not say to another 'know thou the Lord,' for all shall know him from the least even to the greatest."
—*Methodist Protestant.*
E. Y. R.

Moderate Drinking.—By Dr. Channing.—Do not say that I exaggerate your exposure to intemperance. Let no man say when he thinks of a drunkard broken in health and spoiled in intellect, "I can never so fall." He thought as little of falling in his early years. The promise of his youth was as bright as yours; and even after he had begun his downward course, he was as unsuspicious as the firmest around him, and would have repelled as indignantly the admonition to beware of intemperance. The danger of this vice lies in its almost imperceptible approach. Few who fall by it, know of its success. Youth does not see or suspect drunkenness in the sparkling beverage which quickens its susceptibilities of joy. The invalid does not see it in the cordial which his physician prescribes, and which gives new tone to his debilitated organs. The man of thought and genius detects no paralyzing poison in the draught which seems a spring of inspiration to intellect and imagination. The lover of social pleasure little dreams that the glass which animates conversation will ever be drunk in solitude, and will sink him too low for the intercourse in which he now delights. Intemperance comes with noiseless step, and binds its first cords with a touch too light to be felt. This truth of mournful experience should be treasured up by us all, and should influence the habits and arrangements of domestic and social life in every class of the community.

Religion.—We pity the man who has no religion in his heart; no high and irresistible yearning after a better and holier existence; who is contented with the sensuality and grossness of earth, whose spirit never revolts at the darkness of its prison house, nor exults at the thought of its final emancipation. We pity him, for he affords no evidence of his origin; no manifestation of that intellectual prerogative, which renders him the delegated lord of the visible creation. He can rank no higher than the animal nature; the spiritual never stoop so lowly. To seek for beastly excitement to minister with a bountiful hand to depraved and strong appetites—are attributes of the animal alone. To limit our hopes and aspirations to this world, is like remaining forever in the place of our birth, without lifting the veil of the visible horizon which bent over our infancy.

There is a religion in every thing around us—a calm and holy religion in the unbreathing things of nature, which man would do well to imitate. It is a meek and blessed influence, stealing in as it were, unawares upon the heart. It comes quietly, and without excitement. It has no terror—no gloom in its approaches. It does not rouse the passions; it is untrammeled by the creeds and unshadowed by the superstitions of man. It is fresh from the hand of its author; and glowing from the immediate presence of the Great Spirit which pervades and quickens it. It is written on the arched sky; it looks out from every star; it is on the sailing cloud and in the invisible wind. It is among the hills and vallies of the earth—where the shrubless mountain tops pierce the thin atmosphere of eternal winter, or where the mighty forest fluctuates before the strong wind, with its dark wave of green foliage. It is spread out like a legible language upon the broad face of the unsleeping ocean. It is the poetry of nature. It is this which uplifts the spirit within us, until it is tall enough to overlook the shadows of our place of probation; which breaks, link after link, of the chain which binds us to materiality; and which opens to imagination a world of spiritual beauty and holiness.

A Christian's View of the World.—That lofty soul that bears about with it the living apprehension of its being made for an everlasting state, so earnestly intends it, that it shall ever be a decent and vouchsafement with it, if it allows itself to notice what busy mortals are doing in their (as they reckon them) grand negotiations here below. He has still the image before his eyes of this world vanishing and passing away; of the other, with the everlasting affluence and concernment of it, even now ready to take place and fill up all the stage; and can represent to himself the vision of the world dissolving, thrones tumbling, monarchies and kingdoms breaking up, crowns and sceptres lying as neglected things. He hath a telescope through which he can behold the glorious appearance of the Supreme Judge; the solemn state of the magnificent and vastly numerous retinue; the obsequious throng of glorious, celestial creatures, doing homage to their Eternal King; the swift flight of his royal guards, sent forth into the four winds to gather the elect, and covering the face of the Heavens with their spreading wings; the universal silent attention of all, to the loud-sounding trumpet that shakes the pillars of the world, pierces the inward caverns of the earth, and resounds from every part of the encircling Heavens; the many myriads of joyful expectants arising, changing, putting on glory, taking wing, and tending upwards, to join themselves to the triumphant heavenly host; the judgment seat, the books opened; the frightful, amazed looks of surprised wretches; the administration of the final judgment; the adjudications of all to their eternal states; the heavens rolled up as a scroll; the earth, and all things therein, consumed and burned up. And now what spirit is there any more left in him towards the trivial affairs of a vanishing world? How different a thing is it with him, who bears himself highest in a state of things whereof he foresees the certain hastening end! How secure is he in this, that infinite wisdom governs the world; how calm is he in the midst of external troubles! how placid and serene a spirit inhabits his peaceful breast.—*Howe.*

Atheists Reproved.—In Morellet's Memoirs of the French Revolution, he gives a description of the state of society in Paris at that time, when all the outworks of morality were destroyed, and even the existence of a God was doubted, by many well educated men who styled themselves philosophers.

One evening when a large company, consisting among others of Diderot, Roux, and other professors of Atheism were assembled together, the conversation as usual, turned upon the subject of religion, which was ridiculed by these philosophers—many sarcasms of a blasphemous tendency were uttered, and the creation of the world, and the whole organization of nature, was of course ascribed to chance. The Abbe Galiani, who was distinguished for piety and good sense, listened for some time to this discussion in silence. At length disgusted at the impiety of their morals, he abruptly addressed the philosophers as follows:

"Let me suppose that one of you gentlemen, who believe that this world is the production of chance, were to go to a gaming table, and that your adversary were to throw seize ace, once, twice, thrice, four, five and six times running, our friend Diderot would lose his money, and think the devil was in the dice.

Very well; the game proceeds, and your adversary still goes on throwing his main of seven, and without variation or interruption wins every stake. Diderot will lose his temper as well as his money: he will swear that his dice are loaded—that the adversary is blackleg, and that the house is ——.

Ah, Mr. Philosopher! because the same sides of two dice come uppermost for ten or a dozen times, and you lose a few shillings, you firmly believe that it is caused by a trick, an art, a combination, by, in short, a master swindler and his subservient tools; and yet, seeing in the universe around you, millions on combinations, more regular, more difficult, more complicated, and all certain—all useful—all beautiful—you never suspect that the *dice of nature* are loaded, that there is, indeed, an art, a combinator, and a Master Intelligence above, who regulates the great play by his subservient tools, and confounds the reason and the skill of such short sighted gamesters as you."

The ladies of New York have taken to a new exercise, that of trundling hoops in the Washington Parade Ground. Hundreds of big and little misses may be seen of an afternoon trundling through the Park with great speed and animation.—*N. Y. Post.*

The Philadelphia ladies have left off *hoops*, and now find amusements more suited to the season.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Skill in Dentistry.—We had the pleasure of witnessing, day before yesterday, an instance of skill and science, which it is but an act of justice to the operator, Dr. F. H. KNAPP, to record. The case was one in which a scrofulous humor had destroyed the roof of the mouth, rendering it difficult for the patient to articulate distinctly enough to make himself understood, besides making his situation, in many other respects disagreeable, and even distressing—In this pitiable condition, he applied to Dr. KNAPP, who has just finished a palate of gold, which fills up the cavity, supplies the place of the natural palate causes no pain or uneasiness, and enabled the patient to speak with as much ease and distinctness as though he had never suffered from the misfortune described. An inspection of the article and its application convinced us of the skill of the operator, and impressed us with a sense of the obligations, under which science and professional skill are constantly laying the sick and distressed.
Balt. Transcript.

Antidote for Arsenic.—The Lockport Democrat and Balance of yesterday contains a statement from Dr. J. Brown, of Somerset, Niagara county, detailing the particulars of a case he had recently attended, in which a child aged 2 years, had eaten some arsenic mixed with meal, which had been prepared for killing rats. The child commenced vomiting in about 15 minutes after swallowing the poison, and was laboring under the usual symptoms of poison when Dr. B. arrived, which was about two hours after. He immediately commenced giving a table spoonful of sweet oil mixed with fresh burnt charcoal finely pulverized, repeating the dose as often as the child vomited, using new milk as a constant drink, to the exclusion of every thing else. His visit was repeated in about ten hours, when the child was found convalescent, and has since remained in apparent health.

Dr. B. does not assert that this remedy is a certain antidote to the poison; but being a medicine always at hand, and therefore capable of being early administered, (a matter of vast importance in so formidable a disease,) he earnestly recommends its use to any one who may be so unfortunate as to swallow any of that deadly poison.—*Buffaloe Com. Adv.*

LINES
ON THE DEATH OF REV. THOMAS J. DORSEY.
BY ALICE MORTIMER.

Gone, from the place of prayer—
Gone, from the social board—
Gone,—where the pure in spirit are,
With heaven as their reward!
Gone,—where the songs of praise,
In ceaseless numbers rise;
Gone,—where exulting voices raise
Undying symphonies.

Gone,—to thy joy above,
Where sorrow ne'er may come;
Gone,—where the Saviour's smile of love,
Doth bid thee, welcome home!
Gone,—where the touch of Death,
No holy tie may sever—
Far from Disease's blighting breath,
Where pleasures bloom forever!

Gone,—and the Church below,
Thy loss may well deplore—
Gone,—but we joy beneath the blow,
That all thy cares are o'er;
Tears from a thousand eyelids flow—
Affection's purest token!—
And the voice of love is hush'd in woe—
And orphan hearts are broken.

We mourn thy early loss—
But rejoice that thou wert given,
To point us to the Saviour's cross,
And bid us live for heaven!
And now we've laid thee in the tomb,
The cold clod presses o'er thee;
Thy spirit hath flown from a world of gloom,
To a world of light and glory.

Baltimore, June 6, 1838.

Baltimore Prices Current.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR.—The market is dull at quotations and the prices rather tend downwards. This is mainly owing to the prospect of an abundant crop of wheat, which is every where presented.

Howard street Flour.—We quote from wagons at $7,75, and from stores at $8 per bbl.

City Mills Flour.—We quote extra at $8 and standard at $7,75 per bbl.

Susquehanna Flour—Is still selling in small lots at $8 per bbl.

RYE FLOUR—We quote 1st Rye at $4,50 per bbl.

CORN MEAL.—In hhds, $18, and bbls. 3,75a3,87½.

The inspections for the week ending on Monday evening, June 18, comprises the following kinds and quantities:—

	Bbls.	Half bbls.
Howard street,	1889	19
City Mills,	6384	611
Susquehanna,	1173	030
Total,	8446	660

Besides 130 bbls. Flour from Pittsburg via the Susquehanna Canal, and 421 bbls. Rye Flour, and 10 hhds and 295 bbls Corn Meal.

GRAIN.—Wheat.—We are advised of no transactions in Wheat.

CORN.—We quote white at 69a70 cts., and yellow at 71a73 cts. per bushel.

RYE.—We quote as in quality at 78a83 cts.

OATS.—We quote to day at 32 cts.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ "A plain and poor man" on the law to "promote Education in Somerset County" has been received, and will be inserted next week, with pleasure.

"Humanity" on Imprisonment for Debt, will also appear in our next.

"Plain truth of Van Buren and Van Buren men," cannot be inserted in our columns. We shall be glad to give place to any thing in the way of argument, but coarse personalities,—mere vulgar abuse, *shall not* soil this paper, no matter from what quarter they may proceed. We wish this distinctly understood.

ALMANACK.

1838. JUNE.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
26 Tuesday	4 30	7 35	Full 7th day
27 Wednesday	4 30	7 35	Third q. 14th do
28 Thursday	4 31	7 35	New 21st do
29 Friday	4 31	7 35	First q. 29th do
30 Saturday	4 31	7 35	Longest dy 20th
1 Sunday	4 31	7 35	June 15h. 5m.
2 Monday	4 32	7 35	

MARRIED.

On Wednesday, the 20th inst. by the Rev. Cornelius Mussard, JAMES U. DENNIS, Esq. to Miss JANE HOLLAND, daughter of the late Dr. Holland, and both of Worcester county.

On the 19th inst. Mr. NOAH STERLING, to Miss MARY STERLING, both of this county.

On the 20th inst. Mr. NATHANIEL GIBSON, to Miss MARIA JOHNSON, both of this county.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Townsend, Mr. SAMUEL S. BOGGS, to Miss SARAH A. BRINKLEY, all of this county.

DIED.

At the residence of her nephew, Dr. S. P. Smith, in Cumberland, on Sunday evening, 17th inst. Miss REBECCA PRICE, aged 68 years.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER!

THE subscriber will prepare a Dinner, &c., in his best style, at B. C. Springs, on the

Fourth of July,

at which place and time the public are invited to attend. ☞ Arrangements will be made to accommodate persons from a distance.

June 26, 1838. B. L. FISH.

JOSHUA R. DUER,
Coach, Gig, & Harness Maker.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Somerset, that having recently bought out the establishment of Mr. Broadwater, in Princess-Anne, he will continue the above business in all its various branches—and hopes by diligence and close application, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, June 26, 1838.

O. I. O. F.

THERE will be a procession of the Order of Independent Odd Fellows, Philip Reed Lodge, No. 29, in Chestertown, on MONDAY, the 30th day of July next, when it is expected, the Grand Lodge of Maryland will be present, to dedicate the Hall to the uses of the order. The Lodges generally throughout the State, and all brethren of good standing, are invited to be present.

By order, JNO. RUSSELL, Sec.
June 26, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of ROBERT H. LANKFORD, are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next November Term of Somerset county Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

June 26, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners appointed to lay off the several Election Districts of this County into School Districts, are requested to report their proceedings to the Commissioners for Somerset County, on Tuesday, the 3d of July next.

By order of
June 26 ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, I will sell, July 11th, (Wednesday) all the personal estate, (negroes excepted,) of Benjamin Dashiell, deceased, consisting of

CATTLE, HORSES, HOGS, SHEEP, CORN, FODDER, Household and Kitchen FURNITURE.

Terms of sale, on all sums of and under $5, the cash; on all sums over, note and security to be approved. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

CHARLOTTE DASHIEL, and
JOHN R. DASHIEL, Executors,
Of Benjamin Dashiell, deceased.

June 26, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
June 19th, 1838.

ON application of W. T. G. Polk, Administrator of John Dove, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of John Dove, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of December, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of June, A. D. 1838.

W. T. G. POLK, Administrator
of John Dove, deceased.

June 26, 1838.

KINGSTON HALL SCHOOL.

THE Annual Examination in Kingston Hall School, will be holden on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, the 28th and 29th instant—Parents and Guardians of the pupils, and the public generally, are invited to attend.

The exercises on each day, will commence at half past 8 o'clock, A. M. and conclude at 5 o'clock, P. M.

A part of the second day, will be devoted to Musical performances and the exhibition of Drawing and Painting.

Refreshments will be provided by Captain DASHIELL, Proprietor of the Somerset Hotel.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Cambridge Chronicle will copy the above three times and forward their account to this office.

June 5th, 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers.

S. W. JONES & CO.
Princess-Anne, June 19, 1838.

FOR SALE, 30 second hand Books, on various subjects. They will be disposed of low, if immediate application made to

June 26 G. L. M'NEIR, at this office.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

Butler to the dining-room, where he found a new guest in the person of the family doctor, earnestly pressed by Mrs. Black to stay and dine. Mr. Butler, philosopher as he was, dined just like a common man; and though Adam Buff had shown himself an extraordinary person under other circumstances, at table he was very little above an average feeder. There was but little conversation during the repast, and that taken as a whole, not more than ordinarily interesting.

'Mr. Buff, will you favor me with a potato? Stay, they don't seem very choice—and in the article of potatoes,' said the philosophic Mr. Butler, 'I cannot admit of mediocrity.'

'Right, sir; very right, sir,' said Adam Buff; and then, with a severe look—'a potato, sir, like Cæsar's wife, should not be suspected.' Many a judge, with a high character for impressiveness, has passed sentence of death with less solemnity than was manifested by Buff in his opinions on potatoes. But, to give Adam his due, he was one of those rare persons who, by their manner, elevate and dignify whatever they condescend to touch upon. Let Buff talk of shrimps, and he would look so big, and talk with such magniloquence, that it would be impossible to think *his* shrimps a whit smaller than other people's lobsters.

The cloth removed, Buff relaxed a little from his philosophic sternness, and in the playfulness of the moment, proffered an almond-cake to the spaniel, seated on the table immediately before his mistress. The dog—says the naturalist—is a generous animal; there are, however, many exceptions to the rule; nor is it to be wondered at, considering the kind of people amongst whom dogs are sometimes brought up. Now, Mrs. Black's spaniel was famous for its beauty and its ill-temper: never since the birth of folly—and we are dating before the flood—did any living thing so presume on its long ears. Hence, when Buff advanced a cake, the spaniel, resenting the injuries of its tail, barked most vehemently.

Mr. Butler, looking at the dog and then at Buff, said to the latter—'*Timeo Danaos, et dona ferentes.*'

'Pray Mr. Buff, don't tease her,' said Mrs Black, 'I can't answer for her temper,'

'We shall be the best of friends,' said Adam, who continued to press the sweet bribe upon the spaniel. Now, Adam, though, as appeared in a former page, an observer of dogs, knew not the extent of their vindictiveness. Thus he continued to press and press the cake, whilst the eyes of the spaniel were lighted up like two topazes, and its bark grew more dissonant with use. It was only the work of an instant, but when Adam thought, in his pleasant way, to force the cake between the long, white teeth of the furious little animal, the creature, stung by the new indignity, sprang forward, and bit Buff through the fleshiest part of his arm. Adam jumped up—but he swallowed the unuttered oath; Mr. Butler looked alarmed; and the professional gentleman mildly inquired 'Has she bitten you, sir?'

'I knew she would,' said Mrs. Black, passing the ears of her favorite through her fingers.

'You had better take off your coat, sir, and let me look at the arm,' said the doctor, and Mrs. Black, still fondling the culprit, rose to retire.

'By no means,' said Adam with vivacity, and begged Mrs. Black to remain. 'It's nothing—nothing at all,' and with a very pale face, he swallowed a glass of wine.

'Now, really, Mr. Buff,' said the host, 'you push you stoicism too far—upon my word, you—why the little beast has drawn blood—yes, she has bitten through your very shirt.'

'No, no—not at all—oh, dear no,' said Adam, pulling up a smile to his face; whilst Mrs. Black ceased to caress the dog, and looked seriously at Buff.

'Should the animal be mad,' remarked the professional man, 'I need not, to a gentleman of your intelligence, even hint at the consequence.'

'Bless me! Mad! Now, really Mr. Buff, your coat must come off,' said Butler, with great earnestness.

'I am sure, sir, there is nothing to be alarmed at,' said Mrs. Black, having given the dog in charge to her servant to lock up—'nothing at all, yet it would be satisfactory if the doctor were only to look—'

'Don't disturb yourself about it, madam,' replied Adam very blandly—'I assure you, I don't feel it.'

'There is nothing like providing against the worst,' said the doctor. 'I can cut out the wound and cauterize the flesh, and you'll be comfortable in your mind in five minutes.' Adam turned white, red, and yellow at the words.

'Certainly—certainly,' said Mr. Butler, 'for only think, if the dog should be mad—now, take off your coat.'

'I am sure there is no danger, but'—urged Mrs. Black—'if she should be mad—'

The doctor had taken out his case of instruments, and with Mr. Butler, was pressing upon Adam, who felt it necessary to make a vigorous demonstration of his will, in order to keep his coat upon his back.

'Gentlemen—Mr. Butler,' said Adam with great earnestness, 'I—I am no believer'—the voice of Adam faltered—'in—in canine madness. I have no faith in it, and will submit to no operation. And even if my opinions were otherwise, I—I could *not* pay so ill a compliment to Mrs. Black, as to suppose a dog belonging to that lady, could by any possibility be out of its senses. I trust, sir,' said Adam to Mr. Butler, at the same time throwing a side-look at his sister, 'I trust, sir, that when a man takes up philosophy, it is not incumbent upon him that he should lay down gallantry.' Adam delivered himself of this in a manner that silenced all opposition. Mr. Butler again took his seat at the table, again considering Adam the first of stoics: the doctor said nothing, but thought the wounded Buff the greatest of fools; whilst Mrs. Black retired from the room, admiring in the generous stranger so wonderful a combination of the nicest delicacy with the strongest fortitude.

'Well, Betsy, and what is now your opinion of Mr. Buff?' Thus asked Mr. Butler of Mrs. Black the morning following the assault of the spaniel.

'I trust,' said Mrs. Black, evading a direct answer, 'that nothing serious will come of the bite. I'm sure I wouldn't let Mr. Buff know the dream I had just before I woke—'

'Dreams! A man like Mr. Buff is no more to be moved by dreams than the great pyramid. What was the dream, Betsy?' asked the brother with ill concealed curiosity.

'I thought that we were all walking down Aldgate, when suddenly Mr. Buff started at the pump foamed at the mouth, and ran down Fenchurch street, barking like a dog.'

'I never knew such a practical philosopher,' said Mr. Butler. 'I have met with twenty people who could talk Zeno, but here is a man who continually acts him. You should have seen the moral majesty with which he received the blow of the drayman. A common man would have stript and fought.'

'Especially of his size,' observed Mrs. Black, upon whom the full beauty of Adam had had its weight.

'And then to be soaked through his shirt, and think of it no more than if he had been sprinkled with lavender!'

'He must have excellent health—yes, he must be very strong,' said Mrs. Black.

'And when bitten by a filty beast of a dog—' continued Mr. Butler—

'I have given it away,' interrupted Mrs. Black.

'To think of it no more than the prick of a pin. Nineteen men out of twenty would have gone mad with the mere apprehension of madness. Mr. Buff finished his two bottles with the equanimity of a saint.'

'And then his politeness,' urged Mrs. Black. 'To refuse to show his wound out of respect to my feelings!'

'There never was such magnanimity,' said Mr. Butler.

'Or such sentiment,' added Mrs. Blak.

'Well then, Betsy, do you not think Mr. Buff, of all men, the very man to direct and ennoble the disposition of my nephew? Do you not think him the very man for your son?'

Mrs. Black had a still higher opinion of Adam Buff; she thought him the very man for herself; and it was only three months after the introduction of Buff into the house as philosophic tutor of the little boy, that he became the lawful guide and instructor of his pupil's mother. About a fortnight after the ceremony, Mr. Butler died quite unexpectedly.

(Does not the fate of Adam Buff prove that he who is loved by fortune may take no care for a shirt?)

We regret to add that the conduct of the prosperous Adam tended to strengthen what we believe to be the fallacy of ill-nature; namely, that men often flourish from the very want of those merits for which they are accidentally rewarded.

Adam Buff had not been married six weeks, ere he had been held to bail for beating, with very little provocation, two watchmen and a coal-heaver. He had discharged the favorite servant of his wife, for having accidentally sprinkled him with about a spoonful of clean water; and had ordered the Persian cat to be drowned, for that in pure playfulness, it had struck its talons through his silk stocking, immediately stript from the leg for the eye of the family doctor. And then what a life did he lead the laundress!—'I have washed for many, many particular people,' said the poor woman with tears in her eyes, 'but never—never in all my life did I meet with a gentleman so particular in his shirts as Mr. Buff!'

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS }
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838. }

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

'*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13, 1837.*

ORDERED.—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 24 1838.

STRAYED AWAY, A LARGE RED COW. She formerly belonged to Mr. John Fountain, in Revel's Neck, and, in all probability, she is somewhere in that direction. Any person finding and returning her to the editor of this paper will be handsomely rewarded. June 19

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNTY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed of James Dykes, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans'
§§§§§§§§§§§ Court of Worcester county, I have
§§ SEAL §§ hereto set my hand and affixed the
§§§§§§§§§§§ public seal of my office this 9th day
of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test.

LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed on the Personal Estate of James Dykes, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r.
d. b. n. c. t. a. of James Dykes, dec'd.

May 22, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD CO. }
PRINCESS-ANNE, MAY 25th, 1838. }

Notice is hereby given, that instead of the instalment of five dollars heretofore called for, an instalment of two dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day JULY next. By order

H. K. LONG Secretary, E. S. R. R. Company

May 29, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co. }
March 27, 1838. }

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—You are authorized to announce

JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sherifalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.

JESSE WALTER, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce

ISAAC H. COULBOURNE, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.

ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.

MANY WHIG VOTERS.

March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce

HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

June 19, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq. and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

PROSPECTUS
FOR PUBLISHING
THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	- -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	- -	3 00

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNRY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* of Wilson Bishop, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans'
!!!!!!!!!!! Court of Worcester county, I have here-
!! SEAL !! to set my hand and affixed the public
!!!!!!!!!!! seal of my office this 9th day of May
Anno Domini 1838.

Test.

LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration d. b. n. on on the Personal Estate of Wilson Bishop, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n,
of Wilson Bishop, deceased.

May 22, 1838.

NOTICE.

All those that are indebted to the subscriber for the sale of the Personal Estate of Mary Davis, deceased, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as the notes are now due and no further indulgence can be given.

JOHN N. BOWLAND and } Adm'rs.
AZARIAH DAVIS, }
of Mary Davis, deceased.

May 29, 1838.—6w

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,

AT PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Per square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1838. [No. 7.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

POETRY.

From the English Annual.

They told me she was dead!—that grief had wrought
For her its fatal work—a broken heart!—
While every feeling yet with youth was fraught,
And life's morning star foretold as bright a part,
In this world's brightness—as young dreams impart!
That sorrow had robbed her fair cheek of bloom—
Her sweet eye of all charms but those of tears;
And that she passed to her early tomb—
That only refuge for the wretched!—
As pure in her heart—as young in her years:
And as they breathed her name—O! they wept!
Wept o'er her worth, her bounty and her pain;
Wept wildly! as they thought where now she slept,
And never more could bless their love again!
I did marvel they should grieve—for in my heart
I envied that devoted one in death;
And thought those only happy, who depart
In being's morn, and yield in spring their breath,
Ere time from every feeling warm and true
Hath robb'd the spotless spirit's vernal hue:
And if her story dim'd my glistening eye
'Twas that I longed to be departed too!

LINES
ON THE DEATH OF RIGHT REV. WM. M. STONE,
Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocess of Maryland.
BY ALBERT G. LEARY, ESQ.

> Could not the grave forget thee, and lay low
> Some majestic—less beloved head.
>
> *Childe Harold.*

Rest, beloved one, rest,
Deep in the tomb—from which not love could keep
Thy venerated breast.
Rest, noiseless, in that long, undreaming sleep—
An aged pilgrim—rest where thy father's lay;—
Gone to the mansions of undying day.

No more shall that sweet voice,
With eloquence angelic, lead the christian
To heavenly joys;
And cause the wandering never more to roam.
Now lone, unaided in their heavenward flight,
The sainted heart is sick, and all is night.

Not thine, a youthful grave,
The morn of life was thine—and it was bright;
For christian thou didst save
The fainting spirit, from infection's blight.
Brighter thy noon—still further on thy road;
Brightest thine eve—it gave thee to thy God.

Mourning! let it cease—
Son, if thou lov'st thy Father, weep no more;
From the bright realms of peace,
Thou would'st not call him—on that better shore,
Where death comes not—prepare thy sire to meet;
Grievous thy parting, be thy meeting sweet.

Daughter! where forever creeps
The death-worm, in his slimy, earthly bed;
Earth's tenant, now he sleeps,
And sleeps for, aye—till earth gives up its dead.
List! hear ye not from that green, grassy sod,
A voice proclaim—thy Father rests with God!

Rest! aged christian rest!
Loved as thou art, I would not dare recall,
From mansions of the blest,
Thy happy spirit back, to bear earth's thrall—
Again to moulder and decay—and know
That "all is vanity," and life is woe.

Pilgrim, I've known thee well—
Thine was the christian's heart, and thine its faith,
Thou didst in all excel,
That pluck'st the venom from the sting of death.
Be mine thy life—and when earth's scenes are past,
Oh may we meet in better climes, at last.

Chicago, Ill., May 25, 1838.

From the United Service Journal.

THE SAILOR'S SONG.
BY MRS. CORNWELL BARON WILSON.

My bounding bark! I fly to thee!
I'm wearied of the peopled shore!
I long to hail the swelling sea,
My home of liberty once more!
A sailor's life of reckless glee,
That *only* is the life for me!

I was not born for lighted halls,
Or the gay revel's palling sound;—
My music is, when Ocean calls,
And echoing rocks the cry resound!
The wand'ring sailor's life of glee,
That only is the life for me.

I was not born for fashion's slave,
Or the dull city's drudging strife;
Be mine, the spirit stirring wave,
And hardy sailor's careless life;
A life of freedom on the sea—
That only is the life for ME!

MISCELLANEOUS.

OUTLAW OF SHERWOOD FOREST.

The sun was fast sinking in the embrace of the western wave, and the sable clouds of night slowly spreading their gloom over earth, when an archer, clad in Lincoln green, with a horn of silver suspended from his neck, was seen to approach the eastern-most turrent of Sherwood Castle.

The form of the archer was symmetrical, nay, almost faultless; and though in these days of slender striplings, such shaped archers may be thought too robust to lay claim to the title of beautiful, yet in those times, when so much depended upon personal strength, he was accounted one of the *chef d'œuvre* of nature. The stranger lifted the bugle to his lips and blew a blast; a fair form appeared at a window of the turret, and a white silken scarf fluttered in the air for a moment, and fell at the feet of the archer. Few words passed between the lovers; entreaty on the part of one, and a half yielding refusal on the part of the other.

"One wind of this horn, fair lady, brings three score archers to my call; twice blown, and a hundred answer unto my summons. All pursuit would be vain. Doubt, then, no more, but away with me love, and to the merry green wood."

The lady hesitated no longer, but leaping from the small aperture which might be used either as a window to admit the light and air, or as a position of defence, was soon seated on a swift-footed palfrey, and with one look to the home of her infancy, left it for a time, perhaps for ever. The band, that had been concealed beneath some clustering thorn bushes from which in consequence of the color of their dress, they could scarcely be distinguished, now slowly disappeared, with the exception of a few who remained behind for his lady's escort. The deepening shades of night began to close around, and Elgitha and her outlaw lover were soon lost to sight in the depths of the forest.

Great was the outcry on the following morning in the castle, when it was ascertained that the lady Elgitha had disappeared. The warder was questioned, but averred that the lady had not passed the gate. The butler, Ralph de Gurgh, who had delighted his heart with Burgundy the night before, declared on his hopes of salvation, that he saw his mistress leap from the eastern turret into the arms of an angel, who carried her off in a flood of celestial light. The story, despite its improbability gained credence with the vassals, and their faces betokened terror and dismay. The warder ventured in consequence of the red nose of the relator, and his well known devotion to the bottle, to disbelieve the whole story, but was only pitied by the rest for his incredulity. As for the baron, her father, he was inconsolable. The sudden and mysterious disappearance of his child, affected him visibly, and he pined away gradually yet surely, as does the oak of the forest when stricken by the red bolt of heaven.

* * * * * * * *

Richard I. had returned from Palestine, bringing with him, however, but a small portion of the host he had led thither. The plague had made sad havoc with the pride of England. Many of those whom the plague had spared, fell from the effects of the burning heat, and thirst; whilst the major part of those who had escaped these evils seemed spared that they might fall before the lance of the Saracen.

On their arrival at home, Cœur de Leon found the affairs of his kingdom in almost inextricable confusion. Insurrections were common in every part of the realm: laws were evaded or set at open defiance, while robbery and murder were of every day occurrence. But this state of affairs could not daunt the soul of Richard, and he commenced reforming all abuses which had crept into the state during his absence, making new laws and enforcing old ones, suppressing insurrections, and punishing murderers and thieves, in such a prompt and vigorous manner as to present qualities to our admiration, not only as a soldier, but as a civilian.

Amongst other outlaws whom the king's absence had caused to rise and flourish, Robin Hood, or the "Archer Outlaw," as he was sometimes called, stood pre-eminent. Skilful in the use of the long and cross-bows, of immense strength, and possessing a power to wield the minds of the most desperate, those qualities, conjoined with his handsome and commanding figure, procured him immense popularity. He had associated with him the most skilful archers of his time, the sureness of whose aim and whose desperate habits had not only become a byword to all, but had so intimidated the hearts of their enemies that they reigned monarchs of the green wood without fear of molestation. They destroyed the deer in the king's forest as a means of support, the meat not only giving them food, but the sale of the choicest portions affording them clothing, from the neighboring yeomanry; nay, even the barons, whose castles edged on the forest, did not scruple to purchase a haunch of venison from the foresters, without inquiring as to the manner in which it was obtained.

Richard set about the matter zealously, and after selecting the choicest of his knights and bowmen, journeyed down to Sherwood forest to find, and if possible to drive away these rude and hardy outlaws. This was more easily conceived than put in execution; some time had passed, and Richard and his band had lingered till weary in the forest, without encountering aught save green oaks and a few wild deer.

It was about noon, and one of those sultry, loitering days that Richard was roaming about the forest, with no companion save the good Gothic war sword which was buckled to his side, as a whizzing noise attracted his attention, and he raised his head in time to behold an arrow enter the body of a buck, which was bounding lightly past him at the distance of a few paces. The noble animal gave a leap, one bound, and as the blood gushed in torrents from his breast, staggered and fell. Full of rage at this encroachment of his prerogative, for the right of killing deer in the royal forest belonged exclusively to the monarch, he cast his eyes around him in search of the offender, and beheld a knave clad in a simple garb of green, advancing with a loosened bow. He, he doubted not, was the aggressor, and he was accosted accordingly by the monarch.

"How now, fellow, durst ye kill the deer in the royal forest? By whose authority do you act?"

"By that of Robin Hood, the merry monarch of the green wood," replied the varlet, as he restrung his bow.

Richard would have seized the outlaw, but he, as if aware of the prodigious strength of his antagonist, eluded the grasp, fitted an arrow to his bow, and directed his aim at the monarch. Neither the light breast-plate of the king, nor the steel-linked coat of mail which he had habitually wore, would have saved his life, had not at that moment a tall figure sprung forward, and dashed the half-bended bow from the hands of the archer.

The new comer was also clad in a suit of green but it wore an air of costliness by no means discernible in that of the varlet, who, at a motion made by the other, gathered up his bow and arrows and retired. The hair of the intruder which was jetty, black, and fell over his neck and shoulders in unbounded ringlets, contrasted strangely with his fair complexion, and eyes of the most intense azure. A silver bugle horn which hung from his belt, and a sword buckled to his side, together with a highly ornamented bow and quiver, proclaimed him to be a person of rank among the outlaws.

There was a moment's pause, and each gazed for a time in admiration on the vigorous form of the other.

"Thou seemest well built for manly sport, friend," said Richard, "and by the ornaments lavished on thy weapons, are doubtless skilled in archery.—Canst try about with me?"

"If it pleases you," replied the other, as he drew the bow and quiver from his back, and gave them to the monarch.

The Lion Hearted was skilled in all the warlike sports of the day, but especially in that of archery. —Fitting an arrow to the bow he shot at a twig of oak a great distance off, which the arrow struck and nailed to the trunk of the tree. Elated at his feat, he returned the weapon to the archer, who smiled gravely, and placing an arrow aright he drew the string to the length of the bark. The string gave a shrill twang, and the arrow, whistling as it flew, struck in the extremity of the preceding one, which it split in fragments. Richard was astonished at the skill shown by the archer, and requested his name.

The outlaw gave no reply, but lifting his horn to his lips, blew a blast that sounded shrilly thro' the forest. Scarce had the lingering echoes died upon the air, when a hundred archers, arrayed in green, with quivers filled and bows bended, were seen to gather round.

"These," said the commander, "are my merry men, the archers of the forest, and I am Robin Hood. And now, I prithee, gentle knight, what name dost thou bear," at the same time he waved his hand, and the band disappeared behind the oak and lindens of the wood.

"Richard of England," was the reply.

At the announcement of that name, the outlaw bent his knee to his sovereign, and cried,

"A boon, your majesty!"

"Name it, and be it what it may, the king will grant it to the man who has surpassed him in archery. Arise and name it."

"'Tis mercy for myself and followers."

"Thou hast it, but tell me, truly, art thou not of gentle blood? Rumors are rife that once the outlaw, Robin Hood, had graced a lordly hall. Then tell me, are they true or false."

The outlaw dashed the false tresses from his brow, and uttered the name of "Charles of Huntington."

* * * * * * * *

There was a feasting and revelry in the lofty halls of Richard, and many a lady bright was there, and many a courtly dame; but the fairest gem in all the glittering array of beauty, and the brightest star in the galaxy of loveliness, was she whom an outlaw had won for his bride—Elgitha, Countess of Huntington.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE BIVOUAC;

Or, Stories of the Peninsular war. By the Author of Wild Sports of the West, Stories of Waterloo, &c. Cary and Hart.

The following stirring description must prove acceptable to our readers. It is a capital account of

THE SIEGE OF BADAJOZ.

Twilight came, the sun set gloriously, and many a hundred eyes looked their last upon him that evening. Soon after eight the regiments were under arms, and the roll of each called over in an under voice. A death like silence prevailed—the division (the light) formed behind the quarry in front of Santa Maria, and after a pause of half an hour, the forlorn hope passed quietly along, supported by a storming party, consisting of three hundred volunteers. I was attached to the former. We moved silently—not a man coughed or whispered—and in three minutes afterwards the division followed.

At that moment the deep bell of the cathedral of St. John struck ten—a rocket rose from the town, and some dozen blue-lights and fire balls were flung from the parapets, and threw a lurid glare on the ground in front of the ramparts. Gradually the light died away—a deeper gloom succeeded—"Forward!" was only whispered—the most perfect silence reigned around, and except the softened foot-fall of the storming parties as they struck the turf with military precision, not a movement was audible. A terrible suspense—a horrible stillness—darkness—a compression of the breathing—the dull and ill-defined outline of the town—the knowledge that similar and simultaneous movements were making on other points—the certainty that two or three minutes would probably involve the forlorn hope in ruin, or make it the beacon-light to victory—all these made the heart throb quicker, and long for the bursting of the storm, when wild success should crown our daring, or hope and life should end together.

On we went; one solitary musket was discharged beside the breach, but none answered it. The light division moved forward rapidly, closing up in columns at quarter distance. We reached the ditch—the ladders were lowered—on rushed the forlorn hope—on went the storming party. The division was now on the brink of the sheer descent, when a gun boomed from the parapet. The earth trembled—a mine was fired—an explosion—an infernal hissing from lighted fuses succeeded—and, like the raising of a curtain on the stage in the hellish glare, the French lining the ramparts in crowds, the English storming parties descending the ditch, were placed as distinctly visible to each other as if the hour was noontide.

A tremendous fire from the guns of the place, which had been laid upon the approaches to the breach, followed the explosion; but undauntedly the storming party cheered, and bravely the French answered it. A murderous scene ensued, for the breach was utterly impassable. Notwithstanding the withering fire of musketry from the parapets—light artillery brought immediately to bear upon the breach—and the grape from every gun upon the works that could play upon the assailants or supporting columns, the British mounted. Hundreds were thrown back—and hundreds promptly succeeded them. Almost unharmed themselves, the French dealt death around, and scenes within defences that even in daylight and to a force unopposed, would prove almost insurmountable, they ridiculed the mad attempt; and while they viewed from the parapets a thousand victims in the ditch, they called in derision to the broken columns, and invited them to come on.

I, though unwounded, was hurled from the breach, and fell into lunette, where for a few minutes, I had some difficulty to escape suffocation. The guns of the bastions swept the place where I was lying, and the constant plash of grape upon the surface of the water was a sound any thing but agreeable. The cheers had ceased—the huzzahs of the enemy at our repulse had died away—and from the ramparts they amused themselves with picking off any one they pleased. Fire-balls occasionally lighted up the ditch, and showed a mass of wretched men lying in the mud and water, mobbed together, unable to offend, and, poor wretches! at the mercy of the enemy, for retreat was impracticable. As the French continued hurling cart-wheels, planks, and portions of the masonry of the parapet, which our own battering guns had destroyed, it was pitiable to see the feeble efforts of the wounded, as they vainly strove to crawl from beneath the rampart, and avoid the murderous missiles that were momently showered down. Now and again, the gurgling noise of some one drowning close beside was heard in the interval of the firing; while the groaning of those from whom life was ebbing—the cursing of others in their agonies—joined to the demon laugh which was frequent from the breach above, gave the passing scene an infernal coloring that no time shall ever obliterate from the memory of him who witnessed it.

Although at dusk, when the English batteries ceased their fire, the breaches were sufficiently shattered to be practicable, during the three hours that intervened before the assault commenced, Philippon had exhausted his matchless ingenuity in rendering the entrance of a storming party by the ruined bastions utterly impossible. Harrows and planks, studded with spikes and bound firmly by iron chains, were suspended in front of the battered parapet like a curtain—a deep retrenchment cut off the breach from the interior, even had an enemy surmounted it—and a line of *chevaux-de-frise,* bristling with sword blades, protected the top. With these insurmountable obstacles before them, and death rained upon them from every side, even in handfulls the light and fourth divisions continued their desperate attempts; and many of the bravest, after struggling to the summit of the bastion, were shot down in their vain attempts to tear defences away, which no living man could clamber over.

While the sanguinary struggle was proceeding in the bastions of Trinidad and Santa Maria, the castle was escaladed on the right, and the bastion of San Vincente afterwards, by the fifth division on the opposite quarter of the town. After a fierce contest of an hour, the third division mounted by their ladders, and driving all before them at the bayonet's point, fairly carried the place by storm, and remained in possession of the castle. Nothing could surpass the daring gallantry of the escalade; and the heap of dead men, and broken ladders strewn next morning before the lofty walls, showed how vigorously the enemy had resisted it.

It is astonishing, even in the spring-tide of success, how the most trivial circumstances will damp the courage of the bravest, and check the most desperate in their career. The storming party of the fifth had escaladed a wall of thirty feet with wretched ladders—forced an uninjured palisade—descended a deep counterscarp—and crossing the lunette behind it—and this was effected under a converging fire from the bastions, and a well-sustained fusilade, while but a few of the assailants could force their way together, and form on the rampart when they got up. But the leading sections persevered until the brigade was completely lodged within the parapet; and now united, they were sweeping forward with the bayonet: the French were broken and dispersed—when, at this moment of brilliant success, a port-fire, which a retreating gunner had thrown upon the rampart was discovered. A vague alarm seized the leading files—they fancied some mischief was intended—and imagined the success, which their own desperate gallantry had achieved, was but a *ruse* of the enemy to lure them to destruction. "It is a mine—and they are springing it!" shouted a soldier. Instantly the leaders of the storming-party turned. It was impossible for their officers to undeceive them. The French perceived the panic—rallied and pursued—and friends and foes came rushing back tumultuously upon a supporting regiment, (the 38th,) that was fortunately formed in reserve upon the ramparts. This momentary success of the besieged was dearly purchased—a volly was thrown closely in—a bayonet rush succeeded—and the French were scattered before the fresh assailants, never to form again. The fifth division poured in. Every thing gave way that opposed it. The cheering was heard above the fire—the bugles sounded an advance—the enemy became distracted and disheartened—and again the light and fourth divisions, or, alas! their skeletons, assisted by Hay's brigade, advanced to the breaches. Scarcely any opposition was made. They entered—and Badajoz was our own!

From the Presbyterian.

DIARY OF A HYPOCHONDRIAC.

If any of our readers can draw a moral from the following, it is at their service.

——Symptoms still bad. Felt my pulse as soon as I awoke in the morning, and was in a state of painful uncertainty as to its character; it seemed feeble, then fluttering and irregular, and finally strong and bounding. Felt fearful at first, (as I have heard recently of several cases of typhus fever,) that my pulse indicated that disease; but afterwards supposed that I might be labouring under some internal inflammation. Had no pain, however, and resolved at length to rise, which I did at 10 o clock. Head rather confused. My appetite not good, but forced myself to take a cup of strong coffee, a couple of eggs buttered toast and a slice of broiled ham. Felt sensible of a weight at my stomach and resolved to lie down again for and hour or two.

——Troubled again as I was yesterday; had a restless night—disturbed dreams. Could it have been from the little hoe which I took just before I retired to bed? I certainly ate very moderately, as I was aware that I had symptoms of confirmed dyspepsia. Remained in the house most of the day, not feeling any inclination for exercise. Took the remainder of my box of Universal pills; think they did me good. Took also a dose of salts, and a couple of seidlitz powders. I finished the last bottle of the dozen of Panacea, which was so strongly recommended in the newspapers for my symptoms.

——To-day I have spent chiefly in my room, reading. Felt alarmed in coming over the symptoms of disease; my case seemed to be exactly described, not under any one particular head, but several. Have some singular feelings in the region of the stomach, and abdominal viscera. My head is also affected, not exactly with pain, but what to me is worse, a kind of indescribable want of feeling.

——Have some symptoms of Pneumonia, Gastritis, Hydrathorax, but cannot exactly determine to which I am to fall victim. Took some pills of a new kind. Appetite still fluctuating; not that I am compelled to diminish the quantity or quality of my food, but I seem to take it with comparative relish.

——Took for dinner to-day, roast pig, fried oysters, pie, ice-cream, and several other little articles, but my stomach is in such a wretched state, that I was troubled all the evening with heart-burn, and sour eructations. Heard to-day of poor T. B.'s death, was much shocked as he was carried off with apoplexy without a minute's warning. I have a painful apprehension, that I am threatened with the same disease; I was accordingly bled, and had mustard applied to my feet, which relieved me considerably.

——Observed on my face to-day, a pimple, which I am fearful may issue in cancer. Took precautions; applied a cooling lotion, and took some cooling medicine. Have some notion of abstaining from wine and porter, the first is rather exciting to my pulse, the latter apoplectic. I sigh for health.

——To-day so wretched that I determined to apply to Dr. D. Have a notion that physicians know little more than I do myself; feel persuaded now since I have seen the Dr. He inquired into my symptoms and habits; when enumerating the former he smiled; he expressed surprise that I was no worse when I told him the amount of medicine I had taken. This displayed his ignorance, for I am persuaded that my system needs powerful medicines. Felt extremely provoked, when he wrote the following prescription, which he handed to me as he left me—"eat moderately, exercise vigorously, and throw panaceas into the street." It is the last time I shall consult an ignoramus.

——Had less time to-day to think of my ailments, in consequence of being under the necessity of examining various papers relating to the estate which my father bequeathed to me. My agent tells me that from unexpected events, it is probable I shall be found insolvent. This would indeed cap the climax of my miseries—in such a case, in my present shattered state of health, an alms-house is my only prospect.

——For the last four months I have made no entry in my diary. It was too true that my affairs had fallen into disorder. The men whom I had entrusted with their management, had taken advantage of my infirm health, and treated me sadly. A mere remnant was left. The prospect of an alms-house was terrible as it was regarded more nearly. I exerted myself incredibly and purchased a small farm. I was compelled to work. It is a miracle it did not kill me. To be up at the dawn of day and follow the plough—how could I endure it? Strange as it may appear, I have survived it, and what is still more remarkable, not a particle of medicine have I touched for three months, and yet I have not one bad symptom. Indeed I feel so much improved in my health, that I have serious thoughts of taking a wife.

The beggars of Naples.—Walking one day in the terrace that overhangs the bay, I happened to cast my eyes over the balustrade into the street, where there is a public seat that is much frequented by idlers, immediately beneath our drawing room window. It was occupied at the moment by an old fellow with a lame leg, as fine an old mendicant as one shall see in a thousand. The man was enjoying himself, and keeping an eye on our gate, in expectation of our daily sortie; for we had been a little irregular of late, and had given our tormenters the slip. Seeing me the beggar rose and pulled off his cap. As I had no change I called the servant to bring me a *grano.* This little ceremony established a sort of intercourse between us. The next day the thing was repeated. As I usually wrote in the cabinet of a morning, and walked on the terrace at stated hours, my new acquaintance became very punctual; and there is such a pleasure in thinking you are making a fellow creature comfortable for a day at so cheap a rate, that I began to expect him.

This lasted ten days perhaps, when I found two, one fine morning, instead of the one I had known. The other *grano* was given, and the next day I had three swelled like the men in buckram, and there were soon a dozen. From that moment no one asked charity of us in our walks; we frequently met beggars, but they invariably drew modestly aside, permitting us to pass without question. We might have been a month getting up to the dozen; after which my ranks increased with singular rapidity. Seeing many strange faces, I inquired of Robert whence they came, and he told me that many of the new visiters were from villages five or six miles distant, it having been bruited that at noon each day, all applicants were accommodated with a *grano* apiece by the American Admiral. By this fact alone, you learn the extreme poverty of the poor and the value of money in this country.

We went on recruiting, until I now daily review some forty or fifty *guberlunzies.* As my time here is limited, I have determined to persevere, and the only precaution taken is to drive off those who do not seem worthy to be enrolled on a list so eminently mendicant; for a good many of the wives of the fishermen begin to appear in our ranks. A new-comer from St. Agata, a village across the mountains, had the indiscretion lately, as he got a *grano,* to wish me only a hundred years of life. "A hundred years!" repeated the king of the gang; "you blackguard, do you wish a signor who gives you a *grano* every day, only a hundred years! Knock him down! away with him!" "*Mille anni signore,* a thousand years; may you live a thousand years!" shouted the blunderer, amid some such tumult as one would see around a kettle of macaroni in the streets of Naples, were its contents declared free; "a thousand years and long ones too." —*Cooper's Italy.*

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 3, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.
Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ KINGSTON HALL SCHOOL.—A visiter at the examination, which took place on Thursday and Friday last in this institution, has given some account of it, in this day's paper. We had the pleasure also of being present, and of witnessing the extraordinary proficiency of the pupils in the various branches taught in that school. We can, with truth, declare, that it far exceeded our expectations, which were raised already very high by the reports which had reached us, respecting the progress of the students. In all our experience in the way of examinations, we have seen nothing comparable to this. In ordinary cases, a few hasty superficial questions are asked on a subject, and there the matter ends. But it was not so here. The most sifting and intricate propositions were rapidly propounded, having no connexion with each other, and containing nothing to assist the mind of the student in the form of association,—and were promptly and satisfactorily responded to; and this was done, not on one or two subjects merely, picked out to make a display, as is sometimes the case, but upon the entire range of studies pursued in the school. We have long been in the habit of considering Female Boarding Schools generally, as nothing more than miserable catch-pennies—arrant humbugs, whose shameful impositions on the public, deserved the strongest reprobation, and whose true character was only concealed by unceasing trick and clap-trap; and this we still believe to be their general character. But it is impossible that any one who was present at this examination, can believe this school to be one of that sort. From the youngest to the oldest,—from the lowest to the highest class; all were perfectly familiar with the several branches they professed to be learning. Where all evinced such admirable preparation and proficiency, it would be almost invidious to distinguish. But we cannot refrain from expressing the deep gratification we felt, not unmingled with amazement, at the readiness of the class in Latin. To see these little girls of 9 and 11 years, translating Cordery, with ease and freedom, and parsing difficult sentences with the accuracy of a professor, was a great sight us; and particularly, as we happen to know, the "wee things" love play far better than hard study.

The performances in music, to our unscientific ear, sounded sweetly and finely; and we were told by a gentleman exceedingly well qualified to give an opinion,—for he is himself a splendid proficient in that noble science—that for beginners, the exercises were extraordinarily executed. The oldest musician *among the students*, is only an eight months performer. Under the supervision of the modest, but most accomplished young lady, *now* the teacher in music there, our friend thinks the pupils will progress rapidly and accurately in the mastery of the science. More we will not say—but simple justice to which all are fairly entitled, *from all*, required we should say thus much.

☞ THE SUB-TREASURY EXPLODED!!—We learn by the Baltimore Chronicle of Wednesday last, that the fate of this hateful project has been at length decided, by a vote of 125 against, to 111 in favor of it! There is yet trust to be placed in the Representatives of the people! Thank God! there is yet hope to be cherished of a popular form of Government! Had this bold experiment of a profligate party-executive, received the sanction of the people's Agents, against the known wishes of the people themselves, we confess there would have remained but little in this Government, to respect, to honor or to love; and the time would then have arrived, for the citizens of this Country to elect, between a Republic degenerated into a worse than Turkish despotism, and a brave and open appeal to elementary rights by REVOLUTION! We know what terms we use—and we *mean* just what those terms import—neither more, nor *less*. There are tyrants in all ages and in all countries—and although in this boasted land of the free, we have hitherto succeeded in arresting the machinations of the usurper, through the medium of the peaceful tribunals of the laws, yet in this, as in other countries, wrongs may exist of so flagrant a description: the objects and purposes for which governments were established among men, may be so totally perverted, that nothing short of an actual resort to arms, is adequate to the preservation of the public liberty. Such a foul perversion, in our opinion, would have been the passage of this Sub-Treasury Bill,—in defiance, nay, in scornful derision as it would have been, of the declared wishes and bleeding rights of three fourths of the people. Happily, however, for us all, it has not passed! We rejoice—we unfeignedly rejoice, that this last resort of routed corruption, and political quackery, has been swept away. We rejoice, that Van Buren with all his cunning—intrigue and influence, could not seduce, from their allegiance to their duty the Representatives of the people. The crisis is passed—the agony is over, and soon the prostrate interests of the country, will spring into life; soon the busy hum of industry will be heard again in our great cities—soon the white wing of Commerce will wave once more over every sea:—for soon the curse of Van Burenism will be removed from the land!

☞ Congress will adjourn on Monday next, the 9th instant.

☞ We have received the first number of a new paper established at Snow Hill, Worcester county, Md. under the editorial charge of D. Williams Esquire. The sheet is neatly printed, the type is good, and we sincerely wish success to the undertaking.

To the Editor of the Herald—

SIR:—I had the pleasure on yesterday of attending the second Annual Examination in Kingston Hall School, in this county—a school, as is known, for the education of females, with Miss Carroll for its Principal, and under the supervision of her father Ex Governor Carroll. The examination was such, that I think some account of both it and the school should be published; and do not know that I can better communicate my impressions respecting them, than by the following sketch of some of the remarks, publicly made by one of the visiters, at the instance of other visiters soon after the examination was closed.

"From the characters of those, who conduct this institution, and the concurring reports of all, who attended its first public examination, I had been led to expect on the present occasion an exhibition, creditable alike to teachers and pupils and gratifying to visiters. High as this expectation had been raised, it has been *more* than fulfilled. And I doubt not that all the visiters will unite with me in this verdict of approval; and share the gratification, that I feel and avow. And, if such be the gratification of visiters generally, what exquisite delight must thrill the hearts of parents and relatives to the pupils! Let this, young ladies, and the testimonials of approbation, that you have received from your teachers, and the whole scene of the day, persuade you, that the information, and the intellectual, moral and general habits, that you acquire here, will richly repay you for diligent attention to your studies; cheerful submission to the restraints of a wholesome, but mild, sisterly and parental discipline; and any little privations, to which you may suppose yourselves subjected. They will be a resource to you against the listlessness and distressing imaginations, to which on account of their secluded and sedentary lives, females are thought to be peculiarly liable. They will be a wealthy fund of positive pleasure to you; and of edification and pleasure to others. They will enable you to discharge with efficiency, grace, and dignity, your domestic duties; to benefit and adorn society; and to praise Heaven in an appropriate and perhaps the most acceptable way, by a right use of the sensibilities and faculties, with which it has graciously gifted you.

And to whom, young ladies, are you indebted for those inestimable advantages, and to whom, visiters, are we indebted for the pleasures of this day, and to whom is the community indebted along with us both, for those bright promises for the future!

Washington, having safely conducted his country through a long and perilous war to independence and honorable peace, resigned his commission as commander in chief of its forces, and retiring to the shades of Mount Vernon, we there find him—though so lately acting the most conspicuous part in the affairs of nations, and accustomed to the obedience of armies and the applause of the world—besides being an industrious farmer, in the comparatively humble capacity of a country magistrate administering justice among his neighbors. And is there not something in the scene before us, calculated to call to mind this edifying and noble passage in the history of Washington! We here behold one, who formerly held popular assemblies and legislative bodies enchained by his eloquence, and convinced them by his arguments; and presided over the State as its Governor, now engaged in aiding his daughter in the retired tho' delightful task of rearing the tender thought, pouring the fresh instruction o'er the mind, and fixing the generous purpose in the glowing breast, of the young female.

A Roman, having been doomed to perish of hunger in a prison, but permitted by the clemency of his jailer to receive the visits of a married daughter, she sustained the life of him, who had given her life, in the same way that her mother had sustained her, and that she sustained her infant child,—by her breast. This, having been revealed, excited so much of sympathy and admiration, that the father was released; and, if I remember aright,—statues were decreed to father and daughter; and substantial rewards added to grateful honors. Writers and painters have united to celebrate the affair; and to transmit it to the latest posterity. It is denominated the Roman Charity; and the female, concerned in it, is called by way of distinction, The Roman Daughter. We have not here—and I am happy to say it—a case like this in all its circumstances; far from it; but yet the principles and character of the conduct of The American Daughter are the same with those of the conduct of the Roman daughter; and may well bring it into view.

You then, young ladies, are indebted for the advantages, we for the pleasures, and the community along with us, for the promises for the future, that have been alluded to, to a gentleman, who reminds us of Washington; and a lady, who revives the memory of the Roman daughter.

A distinguished ancient said that he looked upon his teachers as parents—for that, if his natural parents had given him life, his teachers had given him the means of properly using and enjoying life. I doubt not, young ladies, that you will cherish grateful feelings towards those, who are now conferring like benefits on you; and hope that you will manifest those feelings, as best you may, by imitating the bright examples, here set before your eyes. The community too, I trust, will duly appreciate and properly acknowledge the services rendered to it.

Franklin, the sage and patriot, having bequeathed his gold-headed cane to Washington, added, "Were it a sceptre, he deserves to wear it." Could we Republicans tolerate the thought of kingdoms and thrones here, which, however, I trust will never be the case, we might say after the manner of Franklin, that were this institution a kingdom, the site would deserve to rule it; and were the elevated seat, that she occupied during the examination, a throne, the daughter would deserve to sit on it."

To this sketch, Mr. Editor, it may be proper to add a few other remarks. The examination lasted two days. On the first the junior classes were examined on a variety of subjects. I had not the pleasure to be present on that day; but have heard but one expression from those who were, and that was of surprise, approval and delight. I have been particularly pleased with the facility and accuracy, with which, I am told, the little misses sketched and filled up maps on the black board; and with the compositions of two very young girls, which I have read. But the other displays it is said were of equal excellence. On the second day, when the wish I had entertained of being present was gratified, the higher classes, all the members of which, however, are quite young, and some of them very young, were examined on Book keeping, the Civil History of various countries, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Geometry, Trigonometry, plain and spherical, and Algebra. The studies of the school besides these, and Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography and drawing of Maps, Natural Philosophy, and Astronomy, French and Latin, on which the junior classes were examined, are Italian, Natural History, Paley's Natural Theology and Evidences of Christianity, Political Economy, and Kames's Elements of Criticism. Numerous questions in History, Philosophy, and other studies, put in such a way as completely to test the diligence and acquirements of every pupil, were answered with remarkable promptness and accuracy. One of the young ladies passed the Pons Asinorum in a style, that would have done credit to a graduate of a University, and in an examination, extending over several books of Euclid, during which the numbers of the propositions were drawn by lot from a box, so as to prevent pre arrangement and especial attention to particular propositions, the pupils announced instantly and invariably the propositions corresponding with the numbers drawn; and generally of themselves, and always when required, accounted at every step of their progress in the demonstration of a theorem, or the solution of a problem, the authority for it, whether drawn from preceding demonstrations or solutions; or from the definitions, axioms, or postulates; or whether founded on proof, or hypothesis. Problems of numerous terms in Algebra were worked upon the black board in a way, that plainly proved they were worked, not by rote, but understandingly.

Writings of the pupils were then read by the principal in the best style of reading, and evinced very handsome proficiency in the art of composition, and acquaintance with the subjects treated of.

Then followed the distribution among the pupils of tickets of approbation, which extended to their conduct as well as to their studies. After this was an exhibition of paintings and drawings by the pupils. Then came music, vocal and instrumental in the open air, the remarks, a part of which a sketch is given above—and further music, which gave way to a dance upon the green. During the beautiful scene, that this exhibited, I took my departure.

I must add that the Principal displayed by the manner, in which she conducted the examination, very familiar acquaintance with the subjects, she teaches: That Governor Carroll has four daughters, who are pupils in the school and companions of its other pupils, a graduated daughter, who is as an elder sister to them; and a sixth daughter, the Principal of the School and their instructress; that his lady is living to be as a mother to them; that Miss Carroll has an able assistant in a young lady, from the State of New York, who is highly spoken of: And that the Governor himself is mentor and a model to them all.

It will not do to omit stating that the deportment of the pupils was as exemplary, as their proficiency in their studies is remarkable.

And finally, sir, had I a house full of young daughters and the means, I should forthwith send them all to Kingston Hall. A VISTER.

Somerset County, Md.
June 30th, 1838.

[COMMUNICATED.]

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

MR. EDITOR,—I propose to offer some suggestions, through the columns of your paper, upon the subject of imprisonment for debt. It seems to me, a strange anomaly in modern times, that while every relict of barbarous ages should have vanished before the rising sun of general intelligence, this odious custom should be suffered to tarnish the statute book, and to degrade the character of a Christian country. When, however, we come to reflect upon the very great interest which the vampyres of the community—viz: the gin-shop-keepers and the petty merchants, have in retaining this power over the body of a debtor, whose mind they have, perhaps, greatly contributed to seduce into the debt, their opposition, and through them, the opposition of the community to abolishing the system, may be accounted for. I shall divide this subject into three heads.

1st. I shall inquire what is imprisonment? and therein allude to the Insolvent Laws of this State, and although no Lawyer, I think I can shew their total insufficiency as a relief to the unfortunate debtor!

2d. What is debt?

And 3dly. Is imprisonment likely to compel the payment of the debt?

Having thus divided the subject, I shall reserve for my next communication, my views on the several divisions.—By inserting this and any subsequent contributions on this subject, you will confer a favor on a friend to HUMANITY.

BALTIMORE, June 8th, 1838.

To the Hon. JOHN N. STEELE,

Dear Sir: By resolution of the Whig Convention of Delegates from the counties and cities of Maryland, I am instructed, as President of that body, to communicate your nomination by a unanimous vote, as the Whig Candidate for the office of Governor of Maryland, at the first popular election to be held on the first Wednesday of October next. To the assurance of the excellent spirit of patriotism which pervaded the proceedings of the convention, I beg leave to add the pleasure I feel in being made the organ of official communication, and the gratification you will afford by an acceptance of the honor they desire to confer.

With the highest respect, I have the honor to be, yours, truly,
RICHARD POTTS,
Prest. of the Whig Convention.

INDIAN TOWN, June 14th, 1838.

Dear Sir:—I received yesterday your letter of the 8th inst. informing me of my nomination, by an unanimous vote of the Whig Convention, as the Whig Candidate for Governor, at the election to be held in October next. I accept the nomination, and am encouraged to do so more cheerfully, by the harmony and excellent state of feeling prevailing in the Convention.

It may not be considered out of place for me, on this occasion, to say, in relation to our State Government, that the Constitution of Maryland very properly leaves to the Executive only the humble duty of aiding in carrying out what Legislative wisdom may have constitutionally enacted; and that, if elected, I shall, of course, most cheerfully and in good faith, endeavor always to do my part towards fulfilling the Legislative intention. In relation to the proper and peculiar powers of the Executive, I can only say, that if the confidence of my fellow citizens should place me in the high station to which I have been nominated, I shall endeavor to exercise my own judgment, humble as it is, dispassionately and independently, without prejudice and without partiality, so as to secure, as far as may be in my power, ability and integrity in our State officers.

In conclusion, permit me to observe that from the origin of the two great parties now dividing the people of the United States, I have been the uncompromising advocate of Whig principles, and that, apart from all selfish considerations, I ardently hope that every Whig in Maryland will endeavor to evince at our fall election, that it is as easy to keep Whig principles in the ascendant here, as it has been for some of the States, in which they have long been depressed, at last to exhalt them in triumph.

Accept my thanks, sir, for the kind manner in which you have communicated to me the result of the deliberations of the Convention.

Very sincerely your obedient servant,
JOHN N. STEELE.

To RICHARD POTTS, Esq.
President of the Whig Convention.

Mr. Woodbury.—All who have any interest in the finances of the country will regret to learn that Mr. Woodbury has positively DECLINED to accept the Judgeship offered him in New Hampshire. This determination whilst it will cause regret among all considerate men in the country, has given no little trouble to his party at home. The Judgeship, which he refused, is a prize many of them are struggling to obtain, and in their struggles, it is said, the harmony of the party is fearfully disturbed.—*Balt. Pat.*

Resumption of Specie Payments by the Bank of New Orleans.—A meeting of the Presidents of the Banks of New Orleans, was held on the 16th inst., and after much deliberation and discussion, a resolution was passed, unanimously, to resume on the first Monday in January, 1839; provided, the Bank of the United States would engage to furnish the Banks there with a medium of exchange.

A stronger proof of the necessity of a National Bank could not be offered. *ib.*

The United States Gazette contains the following queer advertisement:—"A legitimate gentleman wishing to retire, would be willing to become the son of a person having no male offspring."

[*Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.*]

WASHINGTON, 8 o'clock, Monday night

"GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!"

After a long speech from Mr. Rhett, the enacting clause was struck from the Sub-Treasury Bill in committee of the whole, by a vote of 92 to 86—six majority.

The previous question was then put, on motion of Mr. Sherrod Williams, and resulted as follows:

"*Shall the bill be engrossed and read a third time?*"

Yeas,	111
Nays,	125
Absent Smith, Ripley, Jackson & Bruyn	4
One vacancy—(Lawler)	1
Speaker,	1
Whole number of members,	242

So the bill of abominations was defeated, in a fair trial of strength, upon its naked merits, by FOURTEEN MAJORITY!

"*GLORY ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY!*"

P. S. Mr. Foster voted as he did, so as to move the reconsideration. Nothing can come of it however, rest assured.

WASHINGTON, June 26, 1838.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

My letter, hastily written as it was, which I sent off the mail last night, held your readers informed of the glorious result of the Sub-Treasury Bill experiment. It was nobly rejected,—and the opposition, able as they were to have defeated it, alone, though by a small majority, received timely and valuable aid by the relinquishment of mere party obligations, for the time, on the part of several of the administration members.

Among these you observe the names of Vanderveer, Edwards and Foster, of New York, all three of whom deserve and will doubtless receive their reward in the approbation of their constituents and their own consciences.

Mr. Campbell, of S. C., Mr. Shepard, of N. C., and Mr. Robertson, of Va., stood firm to their posts and principles, as I always told you they would do.

Mr. Sawyer went for the bill, for reasons which may hereafter appear.

Mr. Snyder, by this time, has probably digested his Presidential dinner.

Mr. Mallory acted handsomely. As he had always declared his own sentiments to be favorable to the bill, I sent him down in that category in the list I sent you. But he yielded to the expressed wishes of his constituents, and voted against the bill. Had all done so, by what a sweeping overwhelming majority would the bill have been rejected?

Mr. Bronson has now earned the Judgeship. Two weeks more and we shall hear of His Honor, instead of the Hon. Isaac H. Bronson, of N. York.

The general appearance of "the party" here is of the chop-fallen type. Messrs. Bynum, Boon, Duncan, Cambreleng, Thomas, Howard, Pickens, Rhett, Petriken, Lewis & Co, are quite "down in the mouth"—sober people—unhappy mortals, lugubrious to a degree,

"Chewing the cud
Of sweet and bitter melancholy."

To-day, a proposition was made by Mr. Foster to reconsider the vote of yesterday. He did this, he frankly avowed, to give all who were in favor of the special deposite system, an opportunity of making one effort more for this object. He was opposed to the bill as it then stood, and should never change his vote upon that question. On this he had voted, not for the purpose of moving a reconsideration, but from principle. He moved to reconsider, for the purpose of offering an amendment, which he hoped to have an opportunity of recording his vote on.

Mr. Sherrod Williams moved the previous question.

But Mr. Foster was to be first sacrificed in form of "the party," whose lead he had disdained to follow, contrary to his principles, and it so happened that Mr. Frank Thomas was put forward to play high priest upon the occasion. He asked Mr. Williams to withdraw the call for the previous question, promising to renew it. This was conceded,—and the Marylander stood forth and told the house that there was no use in contending further upon this subject; that there was yet much business before the house, and that it was to *the people* alone that any further appeals upon this subject were to be made. He hoped the motion to reconsider would not prevail—and

The motion to reconsider *did not prevail*—the vote being 20 to 205, or thereabouts—the whole rank and file of the Van Buren party following Mr. Thomas' lead, and aiding to defeat the proposition to reconsider.

Now, Mr. Thomas knew, and "the party" knew very well, that the opposition could have defeated this proposition, unaided by them; and the motive was quite apparent which induced this action on their part. "Let those laugh who win the game," however; and the time to laugh, (as between Mr. Foster and the Loco-Focos,) is not yet.

And thus ends the sub-Treasury humbug. It has neither been threatened through, nor coaxed through, nor bribed through, though all three modes of approach have been used by the party in power, who have now a lesson read them, which they will not forget to their dying day; a day, *en passant*, which is now not very far off.

Mr. Thompson, of S. C., offered his special deposite proposition to-day,—but the house would not consider it.

Mr. Kennedy also called up his financial resolutions, but with no better effect.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the Army Bill.

The Farmer.—Happiness seems to have fixed her seat in rural scenes. The spacious hall, the splendid equipage and pomp of courts do not sooth and entertain the mind of man in any degree like the verdant plain, the enamelled mead, the fragrant grove, melodious birds, the sports of beasts, the azure sky, and the starry heavens.

It is undoubtedly a fact, that in proportion to our population, too many leave the occupation of agriculture for other employment. If this arise from its being considered that the employments, to the farmer is not respectable, it is a great mistake. Every thing to [illegible] of which [illegible] and renown. This is an employment instituted by God himself, and by him particularly owned and blest. It is that on which every thing depends. True it is laborious; but then labor brings health, is the foundation of the farmer, is the condition of independence, his little dominion is his own, his comforts are his own and he is not at the mercy of the public whim and caprice. It is not necessarily the case, in this country especially that the farmer must be a stupid, ignorant man. He is taught in his youth the first rudiments of education, and has many spare hours to read. In the heat of the summer's noon, and by the long winter evening's fire, has much time for his books, and in this country they are placed within the reach of all.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

MOST HORRID MURDER.—We are seldom called upon to record a more diabolical murder than one perpetrated on Thursday night last, on the open commons, east of the Maryland Hospital, within the limits of this city. We extract from the Transcript of yesterday afternoon the following details, which are generally correct:

"The body when found presented a most shocking spectacle. The face had been awfully cut in pieces; and a blow with a hatchet across the nose, glancing upwards, had penetrated the brain, almost cutting off the upper part of the head, and there were several other gashes across the face, of the depth of one or two inches—there was also a bullet wound in the lower part of the abdomen. A large new hatchet, or broad axe, with which the wounds in the face were inflicted, was found some distance from the body in a gutter.

The murdered man was seen in the neighborhood during the afternoon in company with two others, whose names are unknown. The three called at the house of Mrs. Hughes, where they remained some time, and enquired for a widow Asquith, or Atkinson. About nine o'clock the victim called alone at the house of Mr. Davis and enquired for the same name. Shortly after he left the house a pistol shot was heard followed by the cry of murder. The people who heard the cry were afraid to venture to the spot, and made no inquiry into the cause of the disturbance until in the morning when the body was found."

The body has been recognized to be that of Mr. BENJAMIN STEWART, of Cambridge, Dorchester county, in this state. It is not known, nor can scarcely be conjectured how he came in that unfrequented part of the city, a section where a stranger is seldom seen and where he could have no possible business, at that unseasonable hour. The opinion prevails that he was decoyed there by the murderers, under what pretence is not known. The hatchet is one of a particular make and was purchased on the evening previous at the store of Mr. Mathew Drake, who we believe is the only person who keeps that description in the city. Three persons have been arrested and are now in prison on suspicion of being the actors in this bloody transaction—a man named Thomas Gardner, another named John Hall, and a woman named Ann Egleston; several witnesses have been summoned, who will appear before the Grand Jury this day. The circumstances are said to be strong against the accused, though we do not feel at liberty to detail them previous to their being brought out before the proper tribunal.

The deceased was a member of the Cambridge Lodge of the O. I. O. F. and the brother of Mr. Thomas Stewart, Constable, of this city, by whom he was recognised, and to whose dwelling the body was yesterday evening removed.

Since the above was in type, we have received the following further particulars of this horrid transaction, from the Baltimore Chronicle of Friday.

THE MURDER—SUSPECTED PARRICIDE.

We stated on Saturday that a most diabolical murder had been committed on Thursday night near Fairmount, on the person of Mr. Benjamin Stewart, of Cambridge, Dorchester County, and that the deceased, besides being shot and stabbed, was so savagely hacked by repeated blows inflicted with a large hatchet, that his face was destroyed. We also stated that two men and a woman had been arrested early on Friday morning by police officer Hachison, of the First Ward, on suspicion of being concerned in the murder.

We have now to add the revolting information that in consequence of suspicious circumstances—the grounds of which we have not heard,—police officers Dimmitt and Lambert were despatched to the wharf on Saturday afternoon to wait the arrival of the steam boat Maryland from Cambridge, and that on her arrival they arrested WILLIAM STEWART, the son of the deceased, on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of his father!

It appears that Benjamin Stewart, the father, Wm. Stewart, the son, and his wife, had been in this city for some days, boarding at the house of Thomas Stewart, the brother of the deceased. It was understood that the father and son were to have left here for Cambridge in Friday's steamboat, for the purpose of closing their affairs there, and then to return and depart for the West, where they intended to settle. On Thursday evening the father and son walked out about eight o'clock, and between eleven and twelve at night the son came in alone. On the following (Friday) morning the son left in the steamboat, and Mr. Thomas Stewart, not seeing the father, was under the impression that he had also gone in the steamboat, according to the arrangement referred to. It was not until he saw the corpse in the afternoon and identified it to be the body of his brother by the clothes, that he was aware he had not left the city.

William Stewart, the son, was arrested as stated above, on the return of the steamboat on Saturday afternoon from Cambridge, and was carried before police magistrate W. A. Schaeffer, Esq. On examining his person spots were found on his pantaloons, to which spirits of turpentine had been applied. A vial half full of the same was found in his pocket, and he alleged that having spotted his pantaloons on the steamboat, he had obtained the turpentine to cleanse them. Several *bullets* were also found in his pocket, and in his pocket book was a paper containing an ounce and a half of *arsenic*. In the lining of his hat was found the will of his father, dated only on the 14th instant, bequeathing to his son a tract of 58 acres of land.

A pair of pistols was produced by the uncle, which William, the son, had left in his room, one of which was loaded to the muzzle, and the other as if discharged, with pan open and hammer down.

Mr. Drake, hardware dealer, testified that William Stewart was the man who purchased of him on the afternoon of Thursday, the hatchet which had been found near the murdered body.

William Stewart admitted that he had bought a hatchet of Drake, at the time specified, but that he had pledged it with Mr. Whiteley, in Pratt street.

Drake testified that the hatchet sold on Thursday was the only one sold by him for some days, and that he alone sells that kind.

The examination was closed by sending William Stewart to prison.

We hear that the woman under arrest has made disclosures, implicating one or two others in the murder.

THE FRUITS.—The explosion and destruction of the Pulaski, with all the attendant horrors, may be looked upon, in all probability, as an indirect result of the spirit of rivalry and competition, for the palm of rapid movement and short voyages, which is unhappily so prevalent among steam boat commanders, and perhaps we may add owners, in these latter days. If credit is to be given to the positive, and so far as we know, uncontradicted statements of the Charleston press, there was certain overt acts of rivalry some weeks since between this doomed boat, and that of another line plying between the same ports. If the overt act ceased to outward seeming, the spirit which prompted them may have yet lingered with those who controlled those boats respectively. If so, and indeed at all events, the whole matter connected with the explosion, furnishes a legitimate object of inquiry. On this subject, and in reference to its horrible results, we will only make a single remark, and that is, that if human scrutiny, the conservative vigilance of the laws and of those who administer them, aided and sanctioned by the severest penalties, can put a stop these "accidents," they are not to be tolerated for a moment longer. The cup is full.—The law must interpose whatever it possesses of barrier to their occurrence.—*Balt. Patriot.*

There were two hundred deaths in the city of New York for the week ending 30th ult.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

WRECK OF THE PULASKI.

The intense interest taken by the public in the recital of the details of this most heart rending disaster has induced us to seek, from all the sources within our reach, all particulars that we can rely upon as authentic. The annexed narrative is derived from information which we procured, in person, from J. H. Couper, Esq. of Glynn county, Georgia, and Major James P. Heath, of this city, two of the survivors. The arrival of the latter amongst us, at the moment when the whole city had given him up as lost, excited the most pleasurable sensation, and was the occasion of universal joy.

The Steam Packet PULASKI, Captain Dubois, sailed from Savannah, on Wednesday the 13th of June, having on board about 90 passengers. She arrived at Charleston the same afternoon, and sailed the next morning with 65 additional passengers. In the afternoon the wind was fresh from the East and produced a heavy sea, which retarded her progress, and required a full pressure of steam. At half past 10, the wind continued fresh with a clear star-light, and there was every promise of a fine night. At 11 o'clock, the starboard boiler exploded with tremendous violence, blowing off the promenade deck above, and shattering the starboard side about midships at the same the bulk-head between the boilers and forward cabin was stove in, the stairway to it blocked up, and the bar-room swept away. The head of the boiler was blown out and the top rent fore and aft. In consequence of the larboard boiler and works being comparatively uninjured, the boat heeled to that side, and the starboard side was kept out of the water, except when she rolled, when the sea rushed in at the breach. The boat continued to settle rapidly, and in about 10 minutes the water had reached the promenade deck above the ladies' cabin. Previously to this period, the ladies, children, and the gentlemen who were in the after part of the boat were placed on the promenade deck. About the time that the water reached that point, the boat parted in two with a tremendous crash, and the bow and stern rose somewhat out of the water; but the latter again continued to sink until the water reached the promenade deck, when it separated in three parts, upset, and precipitated all on it into the water. Many then regained the detached portions. The gentlemen who occupied the forward cabin, took refuge on the extreme point of the bow, when the boat broke in two, and clung to it and the foremast; others had placed themselves on settees, and the fragments of the wreck.

There were four boats belonging to the boat; two being swung to the sides, and two placed on the top of the promenade deck. The side boats were both lowered down, within five minutes of the explosion. In that on the starboard side the first mate, Mr. Hibbert, Mr. Swift and one other person had placed themselves;—in that on the larboard side were Mr. J. H. Couper with Mrs. Nightingale and child, and Mrs. Fraser and her son, who were under his charge, Captain R. W. Pooler and son, and Mr. Wm. Robertson, all of Georgia, Barney and Solomon belonging to the crew, and two colored women. By direction of the mate two of the crew launched one of the deck boats and got into her; but as, from her long exposure to the sun, her seams were all open, she immediately filled, and Mr. Hibbert removed the men to his boat. The boats met, when those in the second proposed to Mr. Hibbert to strike for the land, as it had on board as many as it could with any safety carry; this he declined to do, as he said he was determined to stay by the wreck until daylight, and had yet room for more persons. Both boats then continued to row about the wreck until the Mate's boat had picked up as many as she could carry, when Mr. Hibbert yielded to the propriety of consulting the safety of those in the boats, by going to the land, as their further stay would endanger them, without affording any aid to their suffering friends, and they left the wreck at 3 P. M. The boats took a N. W. course, being favoured by a heavy sea and strong breeze from S. E.

At 12 o'clock they made the land, and at 3 P. M. were near the beach. Mr. Hibbert then waited until the second boat got up, and informed them that those who were in the boat refused to row any farther and insisted on landing:—Mr. Couper united with him in protesting against this measure, as, from the heavy breakers which were dashing on the beach, as far as the eye could reach, it was obviously one of great peril. Being overruled, they submitted to make the attempt. The mate, who had previously taken the two colored women from the second boat, then proposed to lead the way, and requested Mr. Couper to lie off, until he had effected a landing and was prepared to aid the ladies and children. The first boat then entered the surf, and disappeared for several minutes from those in the other boat, having been instantly filled with water. Six of the persons in her, viz. Mr. Hibbert, Mr. Swift, Mr. Tappan, Mr. Leuchtenberg, and West and Brown of the crew landed in safety. An old gentleman, supposed to be Judge Rochester, formerly of Buffalo, N. Y., but recently of Pensacola, Mr. Bird of Georgia, the two colored women and a boat hand, whose name is unkown, were drowned. The other boat continued to keep off until about sunset, when, finding the night approaching and there being no appearance of aid or change in the wind, which was blowing freshly in to the land, and persons in the boat having previously refused to attempt to row any further, Mr. Couper reluctantly consented to attempt the landing.

Before making the attempt, it was thought necessary, to prevent the infant of Mrs. Nightingale, which was only seven months old, from being lost, to lash it to her person, which was done. Just as the sun was setting, the bow of the boat was turned to the shore, and, Mr. Cooper sculling, and two men at the oars, she was pulled into the breakers. She rose without difficulty upon the first breaker, but the second, coming out with great violence, struck the oar from the hand of one of the rowers. The boat was thus thrown into the trough of the sea, and the succeeding breaker struck her broadside, and turned her bottom upwards. Upon regaining the surface, Mr. Couper laid hold of the boat, and soon discovered that the rest of the party, with the exception of Mrs. Nightingale, were making for the shore;—of her for a few moments, he saw nothing, but, presently, feeling something like the dress of a female touching his foot, he again dived down and was fortunate enough to grasp her by the hair. The surf continued to break over them, with great violence, but, after a struggle, in which their strength spent its last efforts, they reached the shore, utterly worn out with fatigue, watching, hunger, thirst, and the most intense and overwhelming excitement. Besides this, the ladies and children were suffering severely from the cold. The party proceeded a short distance from the shore, where the ladies laid down upon the side of a sand hill, and their protectors *covered them and their children with sand*, to prevent them from perishing. Meantime some of the party went in quest of aid, and about 10 o'clock, the whole of them found a kind and hospitable reception, shelter, food, and clothing, under the roof of Mr. Sigler Reed, of Onslow county.

Mrs. Nightingale is the daughter of John A. King, Esq. of New York, and a grand daughter of the late distinguished Rufus King. During the whole of the perils through which they passed, she and Mrs. Frazer displayed the highest qualities of fortitude and heroism. They owe the preservation of their own and their children's lives, under Providence, to the coolness, intrepidity and firmness of Mr. Couper and his assistants, and to the [illegible] seconded the wise and humane efforts of that gentleman in their behalf.

On Monday they reached Wilmington, where they found a deep sympathy for their misfortune pervading the whole city, and generous emulation among its inhabitants to render them every possible assistance.

The forward part of the boat, after her separation, continued to float. On it were Maj. Heath and twenty one others. We have had a long conversation with Major Heath, in which he related with great minuteness every thing attending the preservation of the persons who were on the wreck with him. It is impossible to convey in words any thing more than a faint idea of the suffering they underwent, or of the many harrowing and distressing circumstances which occured during the four days they were on the wreck.

But a short time previous to the explosion it was remarked by one of the passengers to Major Heath that the guage showed thirty inches of steam. On the attention of the Engineer being called to this fact, he replied that it would bear with safety forty inches. Major Heath had just retired to the after cabin. A number of passengers were lying on the settees, and when the boiler burst, the steam rushed into the cabin, and, it is thought, instantly killed them, as they turned over, fell on the floor, and never were seen by the Major to move afterwards. He had, on hearing the noise of the explosion, got out of his berth and ran to the steps, the steam meeting him in the cabin. He got under the steps, as did also Mr. Lovejoy of Geo., and they were thus shielded from its effects.

In a few moments he went on deck, and found all dark. He called for the Captain, and, receiving no answer, made for the mast, as he felt that the boat was sinking. Before he could secure himself the sea burst over him, and carried him away.—Fortunately, however, a rope had caught round his leg, and with this he pulled himself back. The mast, as soon as he had been washed from it, fell, and crushed one of the passengers, Mr. Auze, a French gentleman, of Augusta. The boat now broke in two, and the deck, forward of the mast, was carried away from the rest of the vessel, seemingly very swiftly. Nothing more was seen after this, by Major Heath, of the vessel or the after part of the boat, but in about half an hour, he heard a wild shrill scream, and then all was quiet! This must have been when the promenade deck turned over, with at least one hundred human beings upon it!

When daylight broke, he found that there were twenty two on the wreck with him among them Captain Pearson, who had been blown out into the sea, but who had caught a plank, and succeeded in reaching them during the night.

The danger of their situation was at once fully realized;—The heavy mast lay across the deck on which they rested, and kept it about twelve inches under water, and the planks were evidently fast parting! Captain Pearson, with the rest, set himself to work to lash the wreck together by the aid of the ropes on the mast—letting the ropes sink on one side of the raft, which, passing under, came up on the other side, and by repeating this operation they formed a kind of net work over it. They also succeeded in lashing two large boxes to their raft, which formed seats.

Friday passed without any vessel coming in sight. Their thirst now became intense. The heat of the sun was very oppressive, its rays pouring down on their bare heads and blistering their faces and backs, some not having even a shirt on, and none more than a shirt and pantaloons.

The suffering of the younger portion of their company, at this time, became very great. Major Twiggs, of the U. S. A. had saved his child, a boy about twelve years of age. He kept him in his arms nearly all the time—and when he would call on his mother who was safe at home, and beg for water, his father would seek in vain to comfort him by words of kindness, clasping him closer to his heart.

On Saturday they fell in with another portion of the wreck, on which were Chicken and three others, whom they took on their raft. Towards the close of evening they had approached within half mile of shore, as they thought, and many were very anxious to make an effort to land. This was objected to by Major Heath, as the breakers ran very high, and would have dashed the raft to pieces on the shore. Mr. Greenwood, from Georgia, told the Major that he was one of the best swimmers in the country, and that he would tie a rope around him and swim to the shore. "No! No!" replied the Major, "you shall not risk your life for me, under these circumstances, and in such an attempt you would lose your life. No! I am the oldest man in danger, and will not increase the risks of others."—All hope of landing then was shortly afterwards given up, as a slight breeze from the shore was now carrying them out into the sea. Despair now seemed to seize on some of them, and one suggested that if relief did not soon reach them, it would be necessary to cast lots! The firmness and decision of Major Heath soon put this horrid idea to flight. "We are Christians," he told them, "and we cannot innocently imbrue our hands in the blood of a fellow creature. A horrible catastrophe has deprived hundreds of their lives, brought sorrow to many a hearth, and thrown us upon the mercy of the winds and waves. We have still life left, let us not give up all manliness and sink to the brute. We have all our thoughts about us, and should face death, which must, sooner or later, overtake us, with the spirit that becomes us as christian men. When that hour arrives I will lay down my life without a murmur, and I will risk it now for the safety of any one of you, but I will never stand by and see another's sacrificed that we may drink his blood and eat his flesh!" With such words as these did he quiet them, and reconcile them to await the issue. The day wore away again, without the sight of a vessel to cheer their drooping spirits.

On Sunday morning it commenced raining, with a stiff breeze from the Northeast, which soon increased to a severe gale. Every effort was made to catch some of the falling rain in the piece of canvass which they had taken from the mast, but the sea ran so high that the little they did catch was nearly as salt as the water of the ocean. Still the rain cooled them, and, in their situation, was refreshing and grateful.

On Monday morning they saw four vessels. They raised on a pole a piece of the flag that was attached to the mast, and waved it, but in vain. The vessels were too far off, and hope was nearly lost, as they watched them, one after another, pass from their sight. They had now been without food or water for four days and nights; their tongues were dry in their mouths—their flesh burnt and blistered by the sun and their brains fevered, and many of them began to exhibit the peculiar madness attendant on starvation. They could not sleep either, as the raft was almost always under water, and it required continual watchfulness to keep themselves from being washed over by the sea. Major Heath tells us that never for one moment did he lose his consciousness, and we hear from others that his cheerful spirit and encouraging conversation kept alive the hope of safety in the breast of others, and banished despair from their minds.

On Tuesday morning, a vessel hove in sight, and her track seemed to be much nearer them, than those they had seen the day before. They again waved their flag, and raised their feeble voices. Still the vessel kept on her track, which now appeared to carry her away from them. "She is gone" said one of the crew a poor fellow who had been dreadfully scalded, and he laid himself down on one of the boxes and said, "to die." Capt. Pearson, who had been closely watching the vessel cried out "She sees us! She is coming towards us!" And so it was. All sails set, and full before the wind, the vessel made for them. The schooner proved to be the HENRY CAMERDON, bound from Philadelphia to Wilmington, N. C. As soon as the captain came within speaking distance he took his trumpet and cried out "Be of good cheer, I will save you!" It was the first strange voice that had reached their ears for five days, which were to them as an age.

When the schooner came along side, they all rushed frantically on deck, and it was with some difficulty that the captain could keep them from the water casks. He immediately gave each of them a half pint of water, sweetened with molasses, and repeated it at short intervals. His prudence, doubtless, preserved their lives.

During the morning Major Heath and his company had seen another portion of the wreck, with several persons on it, and as soon as the Captain of the Henry Camerdon was told of it, he sailed in the direction it had been seen and [illegible] towards came in sight. On this wreck, which was a part of the promenade deck, were Miss Rebecca Lamar, Mrs. Noah Smith, of Augusta, Master Charles Lamar of Savannah and Mr. Robert Hutchinson, also of Savannah. The two ladies were much exhausted, and Master Lamar was almost dead. Every comfort that the schooner was possessed of was freely bestowed by the Captain, and Major Heath, on behalf of those who were saved with him, has asked us to return, thus publicly, to him the thanks, the deep and heartfelt thanks of the beings whom he rescued from a condition of such misery and peril, that the heart sickens at the contemplation of it. Mr. Hutchinson had lost in this disaster his wife and child. His wife was the daughter of Mr. Elliott, formerly in the United States Senate from Georgia.

When the promenade deck separated from the hull, many persons took refuge on this portion of it. Among them was Mr. G. B. Lamar of Savannah, and two children, the Rev. Mr. Wirt and lady of Florida, and a child of Mr. Hutchison, and the 2d mate of the Pulaski. On Saturday morning finding that there was no other hope [illegible] mate proposed to take the boat which [illegible] cured, being the 2d deck boat—and with five of the most able of those on the raft to endeavour to reach the shore, and to send out some vessel to cruize for them. This being assented to, the mate, with Mr. Lamar and four others, took their departure, and on Wednesday morning they reached New River Inlet in safety. The passengers remaining on the raft, with the exception of the four mentioned as taken off by the John Cameron, died from exhaustion,—among them was the Rev. Mr. Wirt and lady, whose christian resignation to their fate excited the admiration of all around them. They expired within a few minutes of each other. Seven persons were reported to have died on Monday.—The body of Mr. Parkman of Savannah floated to the raft, and was recognized by his friends.

It was ascertained at Wilmington on Wednesday morning that eight other persons from the wreck had reached New River Inlet, but their names, with two exceptions, are unknown.

The passengers who escaped were almost without exception in the clothes in which they were sleeping, and suffered very severely from the blistering effects of the sun, and the chilly wind of the night. They were entirely destitute of water or food of any kind. Those who were last saved were most of them in a dreadful state of ulceration and debility.

The passengers were every where received with the most unbounded sympathy and kindness; and the Wilmington and Raleigh R. R. C., the Portsmouth and Roanoke R. R. C., and Baltimore and Norfolk S. Packet Com. tendered to them in the most liberal manner a conveyance in their cars and boats to the various points of their destination.

The cause of the disaster was obviously the neglect of the second engineer in permitting the water to boil off, or to blow off in the starboard boiler, and then letting in a full supply of water on the heated copper. One of the hands saved had, a few moments before the explosion, examined the steam gauge and found it fluctuating rapidly from 26 to 29 inches. Another had just left the engine room when he heard the shrill whistling sound of high pressure steam as the engineer tried the water cock; in a few seconds the explosion took place. Capt. Dubois was seen asleep in the wheel house ten minutes before the explosion. Capt. Pearson, the second Captain, was blown out of his birth into the sea, as was also Chicken the first engineer. They both regained the bow of the boat.

The following is a recapitulation of the number saved at different times.

In the two boats,	16
On the two rafts	30
In the boat with Mr. G. B. Lamar	5
On other fragments,	8
	59

WILMINGTON ADVERTISER—EXTRA.
(June 20th, 1838—1 o'clock, P. M.)

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE STEAM-BOAT PULASKI, ON THE NIGHT OF THE 14th JUNE.

We think it highly important to state in the first place, that gentlemen of unquestionable character and judgment concur in saying the fatal explosion was caused by gross negligence on the part of those who had the direction of the machinery. Solomon, a black waiter on board, who had once been a fireman, states, that a little after 11 o'clock as he turned to the fireroom, he heard the 2d Engineer, who was on duty, turn the water-cock, and from the shrill whistle which ensued, he knew that the water had gotten too low, and that there was imminent danger.

Mr. Couper, Mr. Lovejoy and others give it as their opinion, that the blow-cock had been negligently left open—that the boilers had been emptied—which alarmed the Engineer and caused him in his fright, to fill them suddenly with fresh water. The boiler being heated to redness, this body of water was instantly converted into steam with all expansive force which the sides of the boilers were too feeble to resist. It is further *positively* stated that during the whole passage, within *twenty minutes* of the catastrophe, the steam guage-cock indicated from 27 to 29 inches of steam. The facts which immediately followed, are given correctly by Mr. Hibbert, as published in our Extra of the 18th, until it reaches the statement of the sinking. This was not the case, but she parted into three pieces.

In the breaking up, the whole boat went under water, but upon the separation of the keel from the upper part of the boat, the bow and stern emerged again. Very shortly after the forward portion of the stern was depressed beneath the water and the hinder portion elevated into the air; upon the highest portion of which were from 60 to 80 persons, more than two thirds of whom were ladies and children. This [illegible] by [illegible] passengers upon the bow of the boat, (from whom this statement is made,) about one hour, when it entirely disappeared. The keel after its separation came to the surface bottom upwards, when it floated in immediate contact with the bow for a half hour, when it was seen no more. There were no one upon this fragment.

We will now proceed to speak of the bow, and the fate of those whom it contained. Upon this portion of the wreck there were originally 16. All immediately proceeded to lighten the fragment, by throwing into the sea every thing not necessary to secure salvation which gave it greater buoyancy. On Friday about 12 o'clock while floating upon the ocean two sails were seen, one in a N. Easterly direction and the other in a S. Westerly direction about 5 or 6 miles distant.—On Saturday morning, early, a portion of the wreck was discovered, about 5 miles distant, with a small sail and a flag flying, this remnant made a successful attempt to reach those upon the bow, whom they joined about noon. They were five males; they attached themselves immediately to their fellow sufferers upon the bow, whose number they swelled to 23, and abandoned their raft.

The 23 then proceeded to erect a jury-mast upon which a square sail was hoisted—the wind continuing to blow from the S. E., (in which quarter it had been ever since the wreck,) they were blown towards land, which became visible about 4 o'clock P. M. At sunset quite a strip of land was seen, and trees discovered. The night was passed without any material change, and on Sunday morning upon the occasional lifting of fog, land was quite apparent about three or four miles off, which they continued to approach until they got within half a mile. The wind which had been gradually coming round settled down to N. E. about 11 o'clock, which blew the wreck along the coast, about the same distance from land during the day. The wind gradually increased in violence, and the rain poured down during the whole of Sunday, until 5 o'clock, when it became calm and the rain ceased. On [illegible] the wind came from the N. W. On [illegible] it was clear and quite calm. At 12 that [illegible] blew a light breeze from the S. W.

At [illegible] o'clock four vessels passed within three miles, steering East.

On Tuesday morning about sunrise the schr. Henry Camerdon, Capt. Davis, was seen about 5 miles off in an Easterly direction. She continued to near until within 3 miles when the exhausted sufferers were discovered, she then immediately squared sails and bore down to the wreck, which she spoke about half past 8 o'clock, A. M. She then passed by, and anchored within a short distance. Capt. Davis lowered his boats immediately and succeeding in transferring the whole of the sufferers to his vessel, where every proper comfort, at his command, was humanely furnished these unfortunate beings. Intelligence was given by these that they had seen another portion of the wreck during the whole of the preceding day, and early that morning.

The Capt. immediately bore down in the direction designated (easterly) and in an hour came up to it; he had the gratification of rescuing Mrs. Noah Smith and Miss Rebecca Lamar, Chas. Lamar, two gentlemen and two negro women in an exhausted and worn out condition. This work of humanity being finished, Capt. Davis bore away immediately for Wilmington, where he arrived about 8 o'clock on Tuesday P. M. To attempt to describe the feelings of these 30 persons towards their preserver, Capt. Davis—the sympathy of the crowd assembled at the landing—or the mingled emotions of those companions in misery who had been separated, and here met again in safety, tho' in suffering—time does not allow, nor is human language adequate. We can only add that 59 souls in all have escaped a watery grave, of whom 18 have already arrived in this community, all of whom it is hoped and believed will be again restored to their anxious friends.

P. S. Since writing the above we received the following additional intelligence.

13 persons saved, among them Mr. Lamar. They reached shore near New River Inlet. Mr. Lamar and several others came ashore in a boat; the others on fragments of the wreck. Five are said to be near town, 12 miles. All are said to be likely to live. Two of whom have just arrived, Samuel Bryley, Talbot County, Md., and Owen Gallagher.

OFFICE OF THE WILMINGTON ADVERTISER, }
June 20, 8 o'clock, A. M. 1838. }

JOYFUL INTELLIGENCE.

FROM THOSE WRECKED IN THE PULASKI.—We are truly gratified to state that thirty of the Pulaski's passengers were picked up yesterday morning, about 9 o'clock, 15 or 20 miles north of the New Inlet by the schooner Henry Camerdon, on her passage from Philadelphia to Wilmington, and were landed at our wharf about 7 o'clock, same day. Their sufferings are more readily imagined than described. We have not time for further particulars now, but hope to despatch a second edition of this Extra by to-day's 1 o'clock mail. These unfortunate sufferers were immediately invited to the private residence of our gentlemen, where we feel assured every effort will be made to soothe their cares and to alleviate their sufferings. Vessels are now cruising along the coast, with the hope of rescuing others of these unfortunate beings from a watery grave.

P. S.—We are happy to state that the thirty have now been one night among us and are much refreshed by a comfortable night's rest—at least, all from whom we have heard, and it is sincerely hoped that they will soon be sufficiently recovered to return to their friends.

Members in Missouri.—A member elect of the lower chamber of the Legislature of the State was last year persuaded by some wags of his neighborhood, that if he did not reach the State House at ten o'clock, on the day of Assembly, he could not be sworn, and would lose his seat. He immediately mounted, with hunting frock, rifle and bowie knife, and pushed till he got to the door of the Senate House, where he hitched his nag. A crowd were in the chamber in the lower house on the ground floor, walking about with their hats on and smoking cigars. These he passed, ran up stairs into the Senate chamber, and set his rifle against the wall, and bawled out, "Strangers, where's the man that swears me in?" at the same time taking out his credentials. "Walk this way," said the clerk, who was at the moment [illegible] and he was sworn without inquiry. When the Teller came to count noses he found that there was one senator too many present; the mistake was soon discovered, and the hunt man was informed that he did not belong there. "Fool *who*? with your corn bread!" he roared, "You can't fool this child no how you can fix it. I'm elected to the State Legislature, and I'll go against the bank and eternal improvement, and if that's any of you senators, gentlemen as wants to get [illegible] and I'll jump upon you like a [illegible] upon a wood chuck. My con[illegible] for though I'm from the back country I'm a little smarter than any other quadruped you can turn out of this drove." After this admirable harangue, he put his bowie knife between his teeth, and took up the rifle with "Come here old Sally," [illegible] at the same time presented it to the chairman who, however, had seen such people before. After [illegible] the man was persuaded that he belonged to the lower chamber, upon which he sheathed his knife, flung his gun on his shoulder, and with a profound congee, remarked, "Gentlemen, I beg your pardon But if I didn't think [illegible] may I be shot."

STATISTICAL REPORT
OF THE WEATHER FOR THE MONTH OF JUNE

Days	Deg.	Time.	Deg.
1. 6 A. M.	68-9	1. P. M.	80
2.	72	1.	76
3.	64-5	1.	75
4.	70	1.	72-3
5.	68	1.	80
6.	59	1.	59
7.	62	1.	69
8.	66	1.	80-1
9.	70-1	1.	86
10.	71-3	1.	85-7
11.	76	1.	88
12.	76-7	1.	87-8
13.	78-9	1.	86-7
14.	77	1.	85-6
15.	76	1.	82-3
16.	70	1.	88
17.	74	1.	78
18.	73-4	1.	86
19.	68	1.	71-2
20.	69	1.	68
21.	64	1.	78
22.	68	1.	83-4
23.	76	1.	88
24.	75	1.	86-7
25.	74	1.	83
26.	75	1.	82
27.	74	1.	81-2
28.	75-6	1.	87-8
29.	73-4	1.	82-3
30.	74	1.	65

S. K.

Baltimore Prices Current.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR.—The market still continues very heavy—nothing doing. The article generally tends downwards, and a slight reduction has already been submitted to by some dealers.

RYE FLOUR.—We quote from wagons, at $4,25 and from stores at $4,50 a $4,62 1-2.

CORN MEAL.—In hhds. $18,00; bbls. $3,50.

GRAIN.—WHEAT.—We have not a single transaction to note except a sale early in the week, of prime red Susquehanna at $1,60, and a parcel of inferior at $1,50. The market to-day is flat—and no disposition is manifested by purchasers to increase their stock. The coming crop promises to be one of the greatest abundance, and we observe contracts are making for it at prices much below the present quotation. The Richmond Whig states that contracts for the new crop to a large amount have been made at $1,45 for red and $1,50 for white deliverable in July; and at an average of $1,30 deliverable in August.

CORN.—We quote sales of white at 69a71 and yellow at 72a74 cts.

RYE.—We quote sales at 85 cts.

OATS.—Sales at 32a33 cents.

MARRIED.

On last Wednesday, Mr. JOHN R. DASHIELL to Miss SUSANNA J. DASHIELL, both of this county.

On last Wednesday, by the Rev. Mr. Townsend, Mr. JOSHUA LANKFORD, to Miss MARY ANN HAYMAN, of Worcester county.

DIED.

At the residence of her brother-in-law, Barent Hoes, Esq. in the village of Kinderhook, (N. Y.) on the 19th ultimo, Miss JANE VAN BUREN, sister of the President of the United States, in the 59th year of her age.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ A plain men on the law to promote Education in Somerset county, is unavoidably deferred till next week. It shares the same fate with a large portion of Editorial remarks.

ALMANACK.

1838. JULY	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
3 Tuesday	4 32	7 35	
4 Wednesday	4 33	7 34	Full . 7th day
5 Thursday	4 33	7 34	Third q. 14th do.
6 Friday	4 34	7 34	New . 21st do
7 Saturday	4 35	7 34	First q. 29th do
8 Sunday	4 35	7 33	Length of dy 20th
9 Monday	4 36	7 33	July—14h. 42m

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
JUNE 29th, 1838.

ON application of Wm. Anderson, Administrator of Henry Adams, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

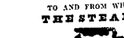
True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland letters of administration on the personal estate of Henry Adams, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of December, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 29th day of June, A. D. 1838.

WM. ANDERSON, Administrator,
of Henry Adams, deceased.

July 3, 1838.



JOSHUA R. DUER,

Coach, Gig, & Harness Maker.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Somerset, that having recently bought out the establishment of Mr. Broadwater, in Princess-Anne, he will continue the above business in all its various branches—and hopes by diligence and close application, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, June 26, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.

TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to

WM. W. HANDY.

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people*, in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year - -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do - -	3 00

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance*, at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

STRAYED AWAY, A LARGE RED COW. She formerly belonged to Mr. John Fountain, in Revel's Neck; and, in all probability, she is somewhere in that direction. Any person finding and returning her to the editor of this paper will be handsomely rewarded. June 19

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER!

THE subscriber will prepare a Dinner, &c., in his best style, at B. C. Springs, on the

Fourth of July,

at which place and time, the public are invited to attend. ☞ Arrangements will be made to accommodate persons from a distance.

June 26, 1838. B. L. FISH.

O. I. O. F.

THERE will be a procession of the Order of Independent Odd Fellows, Philip Reed Lodge, No. 29, in Chestertown, on MONDAY, the 30th day of July next, when it is expected, the Grand Lodge of Maryland will be present, to dedicate the Hall to the uses of the order. The Lodges generally throughout the State, and all brethren of good standing, are invited to be present.

By order, JNO. RUSSELL, Sec.

June 26, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of ROBERT H. LANKFORD, are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next November Term of Somerset county Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

June 26, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners appointed to lay off the several Election Districts of this County into School Districts, are requested to report their proceedings to the Commissioners for Somerset County, on Tuesday, the 3d of July next.

By order of

June 26 ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, I will sell, July 11th, (Wednesday) all the personal estate, (negroes excepted,) of Benjamin Dashiell, deceased, consisting of

CATTLE, HORSES, HOGS, SHEEP, CORN, FODDER, Household and Kitchen FURNITURE.

Terms of sale, on all sums of and under $5, the cash; on all sums over, note and security to be approved. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

CHARLOTTE DASHIEL, and
JOHN R. DASHIEL, Executors.
Of Benjamin Dashiell, deceased.

June 26, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

June 19th, 1838.

ON application of W. T. G. Polk, Administrator of John Dove, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

XXXXXX
X SEAL. X
XXXXXX

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of John Dove, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of December, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of June, A. D. 1838.

W. T. G. POLK, Administrator
of John Dove, deceased.

June 26, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNRY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* of Wilson Bishop, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans'
!!!!!!!!!!! Court of Worcester county, I have here-
!! SEAL. !! to set my hand and affixed the public
!!!!!!!!!!! seal of my office this 9th day of May
Anno Domini 1838.

Test.
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration d. b. n. on on the Personal Estate of Wilson Bishop, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r. d. b. n,
of Wilson Bishop, deceased.

May 22, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

'In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13, 1837.

ORDERED.—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Oorder
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order

ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 21 1838.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $1 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—You are authorised to announce

JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.

JESSE WALTER, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorised to announce

ISAAC H. COULBOURNE, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.

ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.

MANY WHIG VOTERS.

March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce

HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

June 19, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.

ORPHANS' COURT OF WORCESTER COUNTY.

April Term, 1838.

ON application of George Bishop, Administrator *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed of James Dykes, late of Worcester county, deceased:—It is ordered that he give the notice required by law, warning creditors to exhibit their claims against the said deceased's estate, with the vouchers thereof, and that he cause the same to be published once in each week for the space of three successive weeks in a newspaper printed in Worcester or Somerset county.

In testimony that the above is truly copied from the minutes of the proceedings of the Orphans'
§§§§§§§§§§§ Court of Worcester county, I have
§§ SEAL. §§ hereto set my hand and affixed the
§§§§§§§§§§§ public seal of my office this 9th day
of May Anno Domini 1838.

Test.
LEMUEL P. SPENCE, Register
of Wills for Worcester county.

In compliance with the above Order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

THAT the subscriber of Worcester county hath obtained from the Orphans' Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration *de bonis non* with a copy of the Will annexed on the Personal Estate of James Dykes, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of November 1838; they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate—Given under my hand this 9th day of April, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE BISHOP, Adm'r.
d. b. n. c. t. a. of James Dykes, dec'd.

May 22, 1838.

DUKEHART'S

GENERAL VARIETY STORE,

No. 101 1-2 Baltimore Street,

CONSTANTLY on hand a general assortment of Brushes, Wooden-Ware, Baskets, Lamp Wicks, Fishing Hooks, Lines, Rods, Seines, Nets, &c., Twine and Cord, Wool and Cotton Cards, Spinning Wheels, Butter Prints, Neatly Lettered, &c. &c.

☞ Orders from abroad well attended to.

June 19, 1838.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

For sale at this office, to wit:

WARRANTS in a plea of Debt.
Do. in a plea of Damages.
Do. in a plea of Trespass.
Writs of FIERI FACIAS, before supersedeas.
Do. do. after supersedeas.
Writs of CA. SA.
BILLS OF SALE.
DEEDS with renunciation of dower
Do. without do.

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD CO.
PRINCESS-ANNE, MAY 25th, 1838.

Notice is hereby given, that instead of the instalment of five dollars heretofore called for, an instalment of two dollars on each, and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day JULY next. By order

H. K. LONG Secretary, E. S. R. R. Company

May 29, 1838.

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.

IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the largest, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the proprietors respectfully submit that the SATURDAY CHRONICLE is published on the largest sized paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly printed in small type and therefore embracing more useful and entertaining matter than any other of the weekly papers that are published. With reference to its being *the best* of the Weeklies they appeal to the favorable judgement of their numerous readers, from Maine to Red River, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the declaration that it is the *cheapest!* they invite their subscribers to compare the quantity, variety, and superiority of their letter-press, with the contents of any other weekly sheet in the United States. They feel confident that public opinion will decide in their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific, and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid, for original contributions, premiums, correspondence, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for similar purposes, during the publication of the second volume.

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through those countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May 19.*

Terms.—For a single copy for one year,	$2 00
Six copies for	10 00
Or three copies for	5 00
For six months, in advance, ...	1 00

☞ Small notes on all solvent banks, received at par in payment of subscriptions.

Address (post paid)

MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Publishers, Philadeldhia.

Office No. 84 South Second Street.

☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will be sent to any part of the United States.

☞ Country editors who will give the above a few insertions will be entitled to an exchange.

June 12, 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

FOR SALE, 30 second hand **Books**, on various subjects. They will be disposed of low, if immediate application made to

June 26 G. L. M'NEIR, at this office.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

GABRIEL D. CLARKE,

(Late of the firm of Foxcroft & Clark,)

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,

HAVING enlarged his Establishment, and still continues to carry on the above business in all its branches at the Old Stand *No. 1, Water Street, head of Cheapside, one door from Calvert street, Baltimore.*

Where he intends keeping on hand a general assortment of Gold and Silver Lever and Plain Watches, Spoons and Jewelry of all descriptions, with all other articles in his line. He respectfully invites his City and Country friends to give him a call. Persons, having work done in this Establishment, may depend on its being done in the best manner.

N. B. Fine Watches of every description repaired and properly regulated.

G. D. CLARKE.

June 19, 1838.

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance; or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or more insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞ All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened. Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.

June 12, 1838.

NOTICE.

All those that are indebted to the subscriber for the sale of the Personal Estate of Mary Davis, deceased, are requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as the notes are now due and no further indulgence can be given.

JOHN N. BOWLAND and
AZARIAH DAVIS, } Adm'rs.
of Mary Davis, deceased.

May 29, 1838.—6w

I don't like to see a dirty shirt covered with a clean dickey; a working man who has two hats wearing the best every day; windows patched with paper, rags, or turf; a hearse standing at a landlord's door; a sweep passing through a crowd; a woman's boot-lace dangling loose; orange-peels thrown on the foot path; good meat thrown to dogs; a woman beating her child because it had nearly been run over; two men fighting a pitched battle on a Sunday afternoon; a man, after breaking a square of glass in a window, running away to escape detection; a child crying for hours together in a cradle; a poor lad going to the factory very much out of health; a man stuffed with rich food until his legs are obliged to be tied up; a bed room comb left full of hair; a servant waiting at the table with dirty hands; a woman slipping in at the back door of a public house, with a little jug, at tea time; a justice fining persons for getting drunk, who frequently gets fresh himself; a beggar exhibiting his wounds and deformations on the road side; an old man of 76 and a girl of 17 going to the church to be married; a drunken coachman driving his horses at full gallop down the street; obscene and immoral prints in a bookseller's shop window; poor men pressing into the shop where the most violent newspaper is to be sold; clothes lying to be moth eaten, while there are so many backs without covering; a coach horse with bleeding shoulders; children's shoes unbuttoned, and stockings out at the heels; an umbrella on a windy day with two broken bones; a shop with dirty windows; a poor ragged wife seeking her husband at twelve on Saturday night.—*Educational Magazine.*

Acidity of Stomach.—Persons troubled with acidity after eating, will find benefit from the use of *Soft Charcoal*. A piece about the size of a chesnut placed in the mouth, and retained for half an hour will usually afford relief. If portions of the charcoal chewed fine, should be swallowed, or even the whole of it, no harm will arise, but frequently decided advantage. An increased quantity of saliva by this means is passed into the stomach, which with the charcoal is useful in promoting digestion. The writer has derived much advantage from it, and hopes that editors *generally* will copy this, for the sake of suffering humanity.

Lt. Randolph.—This individual, who was rendered so notorious by pulling President Jackson's nose, a few years ago, and against whom process has been issued and re-issued for that assault, though never served, has voluntarily sought a trial for the offence. He was aware that the deputy marshal, at Alexandria, had a writ for his arrest, and he came over to the District from Virginia, and invited the officer to serve it, which was done. He was then bailed, being held in the sum of five hundred dollars. The trial will take place next October. Mr. Randolph has required that General Jackson shall be summoned to attend as a witness. Of course, the old general won't come. All the Court can do, in the case, is to fine Mr. Randolph for the assault.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

Large Reward.—The Marshal of the District of Columbia offers a reward of $1000, for the apprehension of Henderson, the person sometime since committed to jail in Washington, on a charge of uttering counterfeit Treasury Notes, and who broke jail on Tuesday night.

To Preserve Milk.—It is said that during the warm months, milk will not sour so quick if a little cold water is first put into the vessel which is to contain it.

[It is a query interesting to purchasers, whether the "cold water" should be emptied out again, before the milk is put into the vessel thus cooled?]

Steam Ship Sirius.—This vessel which left New York on the 1st May, arrived at Falmouth in seventeen days passage, and left London again on the 27th for Cork, from whence she would sail for this port if practicable on the 31st ult. Lieut. Roberts remains in London to prepare the British Queen steamer for her contemplated voyage to this port in September. The latter vessel was launched at London with much ceremony on the 24th May.

A man of enlarged ideas.—"Mister, where is your house?" asked a curious traveller of a half horse and half alligator, squatter. "House, eh! do you think I'm one of them sort? stranger! I sleep in the Government purchase; I eats raw bear and buffalo, and drinks out of the Mississippi!"

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
AT PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Per square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1838. [No. 8.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

O. I. O. F.

THERE will be a procession of the Order of Independent Odd Fellows, Philip Reed Lodge, No. 29, in Chestertown, on MONDAY, the 30th day of July next, when it is expected, the Grand Lodge of Maryland will be present, to dedicate the Hall to the uses of the order. The Lodges generally throughout the State, and all brethren of good standing, are invited to be present.

By order, JNO. RUSSELL, Sec.

June 26, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of ROBERT H. LANKFORD, are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next November Term of Somerset county Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

June 26, 1838.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans Court of Somerset County, I will sell, July 11th, (Wednesday) all the personal estate, (negroes excepted,) of Benjamin Dashiell, deceased, consisting of

CATTLE, HORSES, HOGS, SHEEP, CORN, FODDER, Household and Kitchen FURNITURE.

Terms of sale, on all sums of and under $5, the cash; on all sums over, note and security to be approved. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

CHARLOTTE DASHIEL, and
JOHN R. DASHIEL, Executors.
Of Benjamin Dashiell, deceased.

June 26, 1838.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $1 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

A CARD.

Dr. Knapp, Dental Surgeon,

OF BALTIMORE.

WILL be in Princess-Anne about the 5th of July, and will remain but three days only. Immediate application after his arrival, will be necessary to secure his services. Having devoted his whole life, from very early boyhood, to the study and practice of his profession, and having received the most flattering testimonials from the most distinguished men in this country, he feels confident that he can please all who may honor him with their patronage.

REFERENCE:

H. Page, Esq. Cambridge, Md.
Dr. Phelps, do. do.
Profs. Smith, Hall, Dunbar, and Monkur, Baltimore.
Hon. S. Archer, Dr. Stewart, Dr. Gibson, do.
James A. Stewart, Esq. Cambridge.

July 3, 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

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Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

June 19th, 1838.

ON application of W. T. G. Polk, Administrator of John Dove, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of John Dove, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of December, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 19th day of June, A. D. 1838.

W. T. G. POLK, Administrator
of John Dove, deceased.

June 26, 1838.

FOR SALE, 30 second hand **Books**, on various subjects. They will be disposed of low, if immediate application made to

June 26 G. L. M'NEIR, at this office.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance*, at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

JOSHUA R. DUER,

Coach, Gig, & Harness Maker.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Somerset, that having recently bought out the establishment of Mr. Broadwater, in Princess-Anne, he will continue the above business in all its various branches—and hopes by diligence and close application, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, June 26, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.

TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

'In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13, 1837.

ORDERED.—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Oorder
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order

ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 21 1838.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously ex-

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☞ All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened. Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.

June 12, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq or to

WM. W. HANDY

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

INSOLVENT BLANKS.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, print-

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

JUNE 26th, 1838.

ON application of Wm. Anderson, Administrator of Henry Adams, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

⁂⁂⁂⁂⁂
⁂ SEAL. ⁂
⁂⁂⁂⁂⁂

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Henry Adams, late of said county deceased, All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of December, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 26th day of June, A. D. 1838.

WM. ANDERSON, Administrator,
of Henry Adams, deceased.

July 3, 1838

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—You are authorised to announce

JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.

JESSE WALTER, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 10 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.

ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.

As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.

MANY WHIG VOTERS.

March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce

HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.

As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

June 19, 1838.

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE,

The following extract from Mr. Preston's speech in the Senate, we shall give without comment, feeling convinced that the force of his arguments will strike deep at the roots of corruption:

"Go to the people—the people whose money you have squandered, whose commerce you have broken down, whose riches you have destroyed, go and ask them, in the constitutional modes which they have prescribed, for more money. If you desire to avoid any thing but the appearances of a national debt, advance boldly to the people and ask for money. Send out your tax collectors. Abandon this paltry subterfuge, and come up openly to your object, and with all your purposes avowed and acted upon. Send the tax collector with your demands for money, Mr. President, I should be glad to see you send your tax-gatherers through the country with their leathern bags or green purses, demanding to have them filled with hard money. This would bring your theories to the test. This would decide the question as to what medium you should be paid in. Demand gold of the hard handed farmer, who has returned from market with the proceeds of his produce, and when he offers you what the policy of his state has placed him under the necessity of taking, tell him that you scorn dirty trash, that precious metal alone is for you. Hold this language to him and to his family, and then, if you can come back here with your wild schemes, do so, and make the most of them. I should most heartily rejoice to see your system, for a short time, brought practically into operation by a direct tax demanded from the people in gold and silver. You disguise and conceal the ultimate effect, by throwing it upon a future time when it will be mixed up with other matters, in the confusion of which you may find an argument or make a subterfuge. I defy, I dare, the administration to come out fankly with their projects, so as to submit them practically to the people."

The inordinate power with which the Executive of the United States would be invested by a control over the appointment of the clerks and other officers of the proposed Sub-Treasury Banks, is happily portrayed in a report made to the Senate, in 1826, by a Committee, of which Messrs. Van Buren and Benton were members.

"The power of patronage," say they, "unless checked by the vigorous interposition of Congress, must go on increasing, until Federal influence in many parts of this Confederation, will predominate in Elections as completely as British influence predominates in the Elections of Scotland and Ireland, in rotten-borough towns, and in the great naval stations of Portsmouth and Plymouth." "The King of England is the fountain of honor, the President of the United States is the source of patronage. He presides over the entire system of Federal appointments, jobs and contracts. He has power over the support of the individuals who administer the system. He makes and unmakes them. He chooses from the circle of his friends and supporters, and *may* dismiss them, and upon all the principles of human action, *will* dismiss them, as often as they disappoint his expectations. *His* spirit will animate their actions in all the Elections of *State* and *federal* offices." "We may look forward to the time when the nomination of the President can carry any man through the Senate, and his recommendation can carry any measure through the two Houses of Congress; when the principal of public action will be open and avowed: the President *wants my* vote, and I want *his* patronage; *I will vote as he wishes and he will give me the office I wish for.* What is this but the Government of *one man?* and what is the Government of *one* man but a MONARCHY?"

Mr. SNYDER of Illinois, whose extraordinary conversion to loco-focoism has been severely and justly animadverted upon by the Madisonian, took advantage of his station to abuse the editor on the floor of the House of Representatives and in the course of his remarks said:—

"Sir, I am not an applicant for office, neither have I ever received the smiles, promises, or favors of the President. Justice to him and myself demands of me that here, in my place, I should say that, as well as the charge of corruption insinuated by the article, [in the Madisonian,] is false and malicious."

To this the editor replies in his paper of yesterday:

"As to the terms "false and malicious" we suppose they were necessary to impress upon the hearer the fulness of the passion, or to give a graceful rotundity to the period. They have no application to us—[perhaps the public will fasten them upon the honorable member's speech.] For we ask the honorable gentleman to deny, if he can, that he has personally solicited an office from the President—that he procured his two colleagues to intercede for him—that he HAS DINED with the President, and boasted of the gratification he experienced from the smiles of the Executive. If he will deny this in any form, we are prepared for further action on the subject."

From all we can learn, the office of Charge d'Affaires to Peru, which has been filled with another, was the one sought by Mr. Snyder. His disappointment was great at not getting it, but the DINNER reconciled all differences and settled all doubts in his mind. A potent argument is a dinner to a hungry man!

National Characteristics.—"England," the *Temps* (Paris paper) observes, "is a vast manufactory, a great laboratory, a universal counting house. France is a rich farm, tending to turn itself into a manufactory. Germany is an uncultivated field, because they are philosophers and not peasants who till it. Southern Italy is a villa in ruins. Northern Italy is an artificial prairie. Belgium is a forge. Holland is a canal. Sweden and Denmark are carpenter's yards. Poland is a sandy heath. Russia is an ice house. Switzerland is a chalet. Greece is a field in a state of nature. Turkey is a field fallow. India is a gold mine. Egypt is a workshop for apprentices. Africa is a furnace. Algeria is a nursery ground. Asia is a grave. The Antilles are sugar refineries. South America is a store. North America is a till full. Spain is a till empty."

A Melancholy Reflection. A old bachelor, a friend of ours in the country, tells us of the addition of several little ones to the families of his brothers and sisters, and thus muses upon his own forlorn condition—"I feel *like a post* set up in the midst of an orchard; the young shoots are starting up all around me, *but no young posts.*"—*Louisville Journal.*

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ We notice in the Dorchester Aurora of the 2d inst., an article which has somewhat surprised us. It is intended, we presume, as a rejoinder to a few observations of ours made a week or two since, on an editorial of the Aurora. A grave lecture is read to us upon editorial courtesy, and the most fashionable way of conducting newspapers, because we addressed ourselves to the gentleman who is generally reputed to be the editor of that print, and not to the gentleman whose name stands at the head of its columns. We are young, we confess, in editorial life, and do not profess to be perfectly versed in all the *art*, trade and *mystery* of the occupation. Certainly we had no intention to give offence. We took what we did suppose a usual, and a justifiable liberty,—to comment freely on the statements of a public journal, and imputed those statements to one whom we really believed to be their author. Now, if Mr. Stewart did *not* write the article to which we alluded—why, we were wrong in that imputation, and there is an end of it. If he *did* write it—and it is not yet denied that he did—what is all this splutter about? What cause of offence have we given?—What injury have we committed—how—we say, HOW have we violated the high laws of kindness and courtesy, to which we all owe allegiance, by simply stating the fact? The tone of our remarks, our readers will remember, was sportive, the terms we employed towards Mr. Stewart, we thought civil, and the whole piece such as we supposed no one could take personal exception to. It is even *now* conceded, that Mr. Stewart writes—"*often writes*" for the paper. How, were we to know, then, that *this* effusion was not his? And where—oh, *where* is the grave impropriety,—where is the magnatum scandalum, in charging him with the authorship of one article when it is ADMITTED, that he "often writes" articles? "*Echo answers—where!*" But, if this reference to names, be unfashionable and discourteous, why has the editor of the Aurora addressed *us* by our private, instead of our editorial cognomen? We, however, care not a fig for this. We are a plain-sailing—strait-forward kind of a person, and acknowledge ourself "PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE" for *all* that we write—and all that we do. We fight under no masked batteries. We wage no petty war of mere strategem and ambush. Upon the open plain, in the broad noon-day, with our flag floating high and free above us, we strike for what, we believe to be the true principles of liberty and the Constitution. Let the Indian fly to his hammocks and his everglades,—we have listed for a civilized warfare, and expect to meet our enemies, FACE TO FACE! But the Aurora proceeds to say:

"It is not necessary for Mr. Carroll to look behind the editor of this paper (Aurora) to *speculate* upon Mr. Stewart for political effect, or candid exposition."

We do not exactly understand this. Most assuredly, we wish no ill to Mr. Stewart,—we simply desired to express our astonishment, that he should consider this county "DEBATEABLE GROUND."

We had no design whatever to revive unpleasant reminiscences. The materials were not wanting, it is true, but we scorn to resort to mere personalities to help out political argument. Such a course is the last resort of the tavern brawler and the pot-house politician. But when Mr. Stewart, or Mr. Barrow,—or Mr. Any-body-else,—for it does not matter a straw to us, who is the chief captain about the Aurora, undertakes to *speculate* on the fall elections, and makes statements or suppositions in relation to this county which we think unsound and unwarranted by the facts,—we shall, at all times, whenever it may seem advisable to us to do so, canvass those statements with perfect freedom, and express our own opinions upon them, with fearless unreserve. And, we repeat, we are not nominally, but actually responsible, not only for what may give personal offence, but for *every* line, sentence and syllable that appears in the editorial columns of this paper. "SO MUCH FOR BUCKINGHAM!"

Turn we now, to the remainder of the article in the Aurora. "Is it not true"—quoth he—"that divisions exist in the Whig ranks in that (this) county? Where are the Dennis and Handy interests?" Sir, we will tell you. The Whigs of this country are no serfs. They *belong* to no man. They wear no servile collar, upon which is inscribed—"*I am my master's dog—whose dog are you!*" They think for themselves—they act for themselves;—their principles are their own,—their greatest concern and their highest feelings are for *their country.* They are no sycophantic, sickening *man-worshippers,* who can convert a mere human being into a deity,—who bow down at the footstool of power and sing hosannas to every minion that wears his owner's livery,—who cry up this measure and cry down that, *per order,* and by authority "of his Worship—the Lord Proprietary!" It is true, the Whigs in this county were divided in opinion in reference to the claims of Mr. Handy and Mr. Dennis to a seat in Congress. They are both worthy gentlemen, and both Whigs good and true. It was only a difference *of opinion* as to individuals,—and not one of *principle,* as to public measures. From the time, Mr. J. N. Steele received his tremendous majority in this county, up to this day, the Whigs here have had but one opinion of the "*illustrious predecessor*" and the little "follower in his footsteps," and all his *other little followers!* Upon the subject of the miserable administration of Van Buren there is no difference in sentiment. Upon the subject of the Gubernatorial election, there is not only entire unanimity—"between the upper and lower parts of the county," nor "the abolition of the Levy Court"—nor principalities nor powers, will be sufficient to abate. *We* are not the mercenary party. *We* belong not to the trained Swiss corps, that fight best for those who pay best. *We* claim no allegiance to those, whose motto is—"THE SPOILS BELONG TO THE VICTORS!" No—no! The baubles of office, are not *always* glittering before our longing eyes. We think of something better. We are moved by a somewhat nobler impulse.—We have some honest love of country—We have also a deep and fixed abhorence of those political gamesters, who have squandered her ample fortunes, and brought desolation upon all her borders; and with the blessing of a kind Providence, we of this county do mean to give said gamesters, their aiders, followers and abettors, a *toss up,* so high, that they shall never find their feet again—"LET WHO WILL LAMENT IT!"

ecuted at this office.

But we are asked—"who has *cheated* Somerset!" When *these inquire* who have a right to be answered, the answer is ready! Somerset is *not* asleep. She *is* "regardful of her interests," and is *now* ready to detect and expose every *wolf in sheep's clothing!* "Mark that—Master Brooke!"

One word more and farewell to the Aurora. It says—"Take care friend Carroll, or Grason may by a *sudden turn* in the incidents of the campaign, get a majority of some five hundred." By a "*sudden turn*"—heh! Ah, sir, it must oe *vast* sudden—and a *vast* turn too!

☞ CONSISTENT POLITICIANS—WHO ARE THEY?

Hamlet. "Do you see yonder cloud, that's almost in the shape of a camel?"
Polonius. "By the mass, and 'tis like a *camel,* indeed."
Ham. "Methinks, it is like a *weasel.*"
Pol. "It is backed like a weasel."
Ham. "Or, like a *whale.*"
Pol. "*Very* like a whale!"

Hamlet—Scene 2.

The friends of the administration of the general government, make a great boast of their *consistency.* They have remained always the same;—they are no changelings;—they are just where they were;—they have not changed, a single jot or title,—*no, not they!* The meaning of all this is, that they supported one man, that one man supported another,—and they now support that other! And this they call—*consistency!* Without any reference to the great leading measures of public policy, pursued by the one or the other, because they sustained Gen. Jackson, and, Gen. Jackson gave the word of command, in his usual authoritative manner, for them to support Martin Van Buren, and they have implicitly obeyed his orders—they are, forsooth, to be styled—consistent politicians! There is very little credit, it seems to us, in this sort of consistency. A firm perseverance in a right course of action, or in the maintenance of correct sentiments, is a great virtue, and justly entitles those who practice such excellence to very high esteem: and when this is done amidst discouragements and severe trials, we call the conduct, fortitude, and say of the individual who displays it,—that he is consistent. But a persistency in error;—a tenacious adherence to opinions which experience, the surest and safest of all tests, condemns as wild, visionary and dangerous,—what shall we say of this? Is this a virtue? In any correctness of phrase, can this be denominated—*consistency?* To this,—if to any thing, belongs the term—*obstinacy.* Now, if the followers of that political ignis fatuus—General Jackson, will say of themselves,—"we are very *obstinate* politicians," why, this would seem to us to be a very appropriate description; and whether they will choose to say so, or not, all the rest of the world, will be exceedingly apt to think so. That General Jackson's measures *were* unwise, and some of them, dangerously injurious to the country, seems now to be almost too manifest to admit of question. Some of his earliest and most steadfast friends long ago perceived this, and magnanimously acknowleged it, while the recent melancholy developements or issues of his plans and projects, have driven from him and his successor, whole troops of friends. Nay we have the very strongest and most conclusive proof of the folly of some of these measures, in the ADMISSIONS OF GENERAL JACKSON HIMSELF! When he made war on the Bank of the United States, he declared the State Banks were abundantly able to manage the fiscal concerns of the government, and that they were the only safe and proper depositories of the public money. And, with much studied eloquence and cunningly devised argument, he urged this system of finance upon Congress. Very well. As the old chief said—so said all the faithful.—

"Yonder cloud is like a *Camel,*" says he;

"By the mass, and 'tis like a *Camel,*" echoed all his friends and followers.

Time—swift winged time, the revealer of all secrets—the curer of all humbugs,—time rolled on his ceaseless course. The State Bank system was adopted. The Bank of the United States was destroyed. A few fleeting months found confusion and disaster creeping over the financial concerns of the country;—a few months, more, and a general explosion took place, involving all—high and low, government and citizens, merchants, mechanics, tradesmen—all—all in one wide-spread ruin! The people being immensely indebted to the Banks, and being totally unable to meet their engagements, those institutions were, of consequence, disabled, and compelled to a suspension of specie payments. What next? General Jackson then most sweetly declares "THAT THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD FURNISHES NO INSTANCE OF A TREACHERY SO BASE AS THAT OF THE STATE BANKS WHO HAD THE PUBLIC REVENUE." These very Banks too, whom he had solicited, entreated—nay, bribed, to become the depositories of government!!! He says, they are no longer to be trusted, and the system must be abandoned. Very well. As says he—so say all!

"*Methinks now, that cloud is like a* WEASEL," says he.

"*It is backed like a* WEASEL," say they.

Then, a new and strange experiment is proposed. All the received notions as to the currency, exchanges, and money operations, are to be exploded. All experience is to be rejected and denounced, as an idle dream, and the public revenue is proposed to be distributed all over the country, in the hands of private, irresponsible individuals. This is the Sub-Treasury. This now is declared to be the only safe—the only sure—the only constitutional and proper method of

[illegible] As the old

April 24 1838.

"VERY *like a Whale*"—say these never-changing, most CONSISTENT followers!!

The Whigs have firmly and perseveringly opposed all these changes. They resist now only what they have always resisted. They opposed General Jackson, in all and singular of his wild tamperings with the currency, and denounced them, then as now,—as the offspring of rude ignorance, and shameful incapacity to discharge the functions of office. Who were *right?* and who were *wrong?* Who are the CONSISTENT politicians?—and who are the veering, shifting, weather-cocks of party? For ourselves, we will say, that we can see no great crime in any man's changing his opinions, when he comes to find those opinions are erroneous. Indeed, what do we live for, if it is not to enlarge our views, enlighten our judgments, and improve our understandings? And what is this but a change of opinion? How do we expect to get to Heaven, if we do not change our opinions and feelings? But when gentlemen *claim* to be the only pure and consistent politicians, and denounce others for false doctrine, heresy and schism, we like to be able to understand, what *that* consistency means. Beams should first be removed, before motes can properly be spoken of. We intend to recur to this subject again.

☞ It was our duty to have acknowledged long since, the very friendly mention that has been made of us by several eminent and most useful public journals. Among those, whose notice has been particularly kind, and especially grateful to us, are the Baltimore *Chronicle* and the Baltimore *Patriot.* To receive the approbation of such valuable and distinguished journalists, might very well satisfy an ambition much more lofty than ours. They occupy the very front rank of the ablest presses in this country, and in high-toned zeal for pure public principles,—for fearless integrity in their maintenance, and for untiring industry in furnishing the news of the times, we do not believe their superior is to be found in any country. Cordially—most cordially do we wish them a prosperity, in every respect equal to their arduous labors and extensive usefulness. The Whig party of this State and county are largely indebted to them—and we do hope they will feel duly sensible of the obligation, and endeavor to repay it, in some measure, by liberally encouraging their circulation. Every Whig in the State ought to subscribe for them.

☞ ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.—Mr. WEBSTER, the other day, in the course of debate said: "And finally, sir, we have done one other good thing, one other excellent thing, a thing for which the whole country will devoutly thank Congress. We have adopted one measure, which all the people from Maine to Georgia, and from Georgia to New Orleans, and from New Orleans to the uppermost regions of the Missouri and the Mississippi, will regard as a measure full of mercy and good fruits; that is to say, we have agreed to ADJOURN! * * When we disperse and turn our faces towards our respective homes, the people will *clap their hands and shout aloud for joy!*" Yes! the people will breathe freely once more, and return unfeigned thanks to Providence, that, though their business and prospects are almost ruined by this Van Buren Congress,—their *lives are still spared!*

☞ "The Report on the affairs and prospects of the Canton Company of Baltimore," will appear in our next."

☞ MILITARY PARADES.—It is now a long time since we had any militia trainings in this part of the world. Our laws on the subject have become so ponderous, and are so miserably intricate that it will almost take a Philadelphia Lawyer to make out what are the duties they impose. By general consent, they have been neglected, and despised. We are among those, however, who regret this. There is something in "the spirit-stirring drum and the ear-piercing fife," and in Military exercises, which is exceedingly pleasant and exhilerating to us. Besides, in a country like ours, depending almost entirely upon the Militia, as its land-arm of defence, against *internal,* as well as external enemies, it seems peculiary necessary and proper, that we should keep our people skilled in the art of war. The Father of this country has solemnly admonished us—in time of peace to *prepare* for war! And it is quite certain, that a state of preparation, is not the state, which invites hostility. We would respectfully suggest to our Military Officers, whether it is not particularly advisable to pay some attention to this matter, at this time? In a few months, now, the laborers will be at work on the Eastern Shore Rail Road, and many of those laborers, in all probability, will be of that lawless and ungovernable class, which have caused serious disturbances in other parts of the country—indeed, almost every where, where Rail Roads or other public works have been constructed. There should be adequate means provided to hold these people in check; or a loss of property, and perhaps, of lives, may be expected from their insubordination and violence. There should be, at least, one full, well-equipped and well-disciplined Company of Light Infantry, *in this place,* which could act as Cavalry or Infantry, as circumstances might require, and which could move upon any part of the county, at a moment's warning. We hope this matter will receive early attention.

To the Editor of the Herald.

THE LAW FOR THE PROMOTION OF EDUCATION IN SOMERSET COUNTY.

SIR:—I was very much pleased when I understood, a law was passed making an alteration in the manner of distributing the Common School funds of this county. As the business was formerly done, I know very little benefit from it was experienced in my neighborhood,—and I have been told, just as little was received in other parts of the county. The great difficulty we had to encounter was, in getting suitable Teachers, the small salary we were able to offer being entirely insufficient to induce a man, who was really qualified to come among us as teacher. I have myself, over and over again, been pained to send my two children to persons, that I knew were not fit, either in mind or in morals, to be their instructors. Yet, I could not avoid it; for I was too much engaged to teach them myself,—even if I was competent, which I doubt; and [illegible] was unable to attend

May 22, 1838.

did! for they learned such a vast many bad tricks and so much vulgar talk, that I was compelled to take them away altogether from school. I would rather my children should grow up in *ignorance* than in *vice*—and if I cannot find a convenient school, where their minds can be improved, without ruining their manners and principles, I shall choose to keep them at home. As I understand the present law, each school will have three trustees, who besides collecting a reasonable and usual amount from ALL in a neighborhood who are ABLE to pay, will also receive a pretty smart little *lift*—as we farmers say—from the Commissioners of the county. By this means, ALL those who are NOT able to pay, will have an opportunity to get a schooling. But the most important advantage is,—that we shall now be able to offer such a sum for a teacher as will enable us to get the services of some good, competent teacher. And I see the law requires of the TRUSTEES of each school, to employ a teacher, "*having regard as well to his* MORAL *character, as his capacity to instruct.*" This, I do think a most excellent provision. As one of your constituents sir, who voted for you last fall, I return you my hearty thanks, for getting this law passed; as I am informed that you prepared the Bill, and got it through. Is it not time, the Commissioners had proceeded in this business?

A PLAIN MAN.

For the Herald.

MR. EDITOR—As a citizen of Somerset County, and in behalf of a very considerable number of voters of Somerset County, I beg leave through the columns of your newspaper to propose the following queries to those gentlemen who are Candidates for the next Senate of Maryland, viz:—

1st. Are you, or are you not friendly to the separation and dismemberment of Somerset County as contemplated by the convention which sat at Salisbury last winter?

2d. If elected, will you, or will you not approve any effort which may be made to change the boundary lines of Somerset and Worcester Counties, and the creation of a new county?

Explicit and categorical answers are required to the above interrogatories by a large majority of the voters, south of Wicomico river.

PUBLICUS.

July 9, 1838.

For the Herald.

MR. EDITOR—Having understood that the Directors of the Rail Road have two routes surveyed; the one to the East, the other to the West of this Village, and as it may be of considerable importance to the citizens, on which side the road should run, I would propose that a meeting be held in the Court House, on TUESDAY the 31st inst., at 4 o'clock, P. M. to consider on the relative advantages, of the different routes, to the citizens of this place, and its vicinity; and communicate to the Directors of the road, their wishes on this subject.

A CITIZEN.

Princess-Anne, July 10th, 1838.

☞ The following most afflicting scene is taken from the account given of the destruction of the Pulaski.

One incident is mentioned in this connection, which is beyond any thing else in this melancholy disaster, painfully affecting. While the boat was lying off, one of the passengers frantic with alarm, and without knowing what he was about, jumped toward her, but fell far short. He turned at once, sensible of his situation, and, probably remembering whom he had left behind, with the view of regaining the wreck. His wife screamed to him by name, "where are you? where are you?" he replied from the waves, "I'm here, my dear, I'm here." "I'm coming, my husband," she rejoined and leaping on the railing of the deck plunged headlong into the sea!

From the New York Evening Star.

MR. FORREST.—Our worthy colleague of the United States Gazette says that, Mr. Forrest is "a gentleman of talent and observation," and he "does not know why a play actor may not make as good a representative as a play writer," and, therefore, "he has a right to look for preferment as well as others;" and on the back of this endorsement comes another equally worthy friend of the Philadelphia Gazette, and he says plumply, "if he wishes to go to Congress, we hope he will get there." Well, with this Whig "applause" joined to the "shouts" of the *Loco Focos,* there can be no possible objections to Mr. Forrest's going to Congress; but as our Philadelphia friends are so loudly and we may add so justly eloquent in his praise, why not send him to Congress from Philadelphia, his native place? Why send him on a political star engagement on our stage? If our Whig friends of the two Gazettes are willing to see Mr. Forrest fleeced of the money he had gained professionally from the Whigs to put down the Whigs, we beg they will confine their liberality in this respect to their own parish. But they are right in asking why not a play actor as well as play writer? What would be the play writer without the actor? Look at Sheridan, Bulwer, Talfourd, &c., in Parliament, all play writers. Our friend Knowles is talked of for a seat in the Commons; why not Forrest? Down with all illiberality, we say, in such matters. Let Forrest have a seat in Congress; we like variety; and in these dog-days we like a little frolic and fun, and insist upon a thundering audience for the oration to begin with, and then we will clear the way for the Congressional election. But fair and softly, what are we to do with his friend Leggett? They cannot be separated—they must go together like two figs in a jar. If Forrest has a seat in Congress, Leggett must have a stool near him; he can have a seat like a delegate, you know, from a territory, having a voice but no vote. We can manage that: He can go from Coney Island without opposition, and it is essentially necessary that he should go. Suppose Forrest should break down in a speech on the Northeastern boundary, on the Currency, on the great Western land interests, or on any other great constitutional or legal question, and has no prompter near him, he has only to turn round to his friend and say, in that remarkably silver voice of his, "*York, you are wanted!*"

But it is all a joke, and we must joke occasionally as a set off to Sub-Treasury excitements. We have no idea of sending Forrest to Congress, and this is for the private ear of our friends of the U. S. and Philadelphia Gazettes. As an old Sachem of Tammany, and holding some stock yet in the concern, we have some things to say in these matters.

There are upwards of 2000 of our old stiff Knickerbocker Dimmecrats, as Uncle John Hardenbrook calls them, who never on earth could be brought to vote for what they call a "profane player man." Why with all their devotion and ardent attachment to us, an affection that never flags, for they cry over our "apostacy," as they call it, to this day, that very number voted against us as Sheriff, on the ground that we were Jews, how could they vote for Forrest, therefore, who is neither Jew nor Gentile—they could not do it to be consistent—we except of course the pure *Loco Focos*; to their credit be

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

there is great trouble at present in the wigwam. Van Buren insists upon nominating Cambreleng again, although he knows that his nomination will bring out every Whig in the city that has a single hair left on his head—they are all up in arms against Cam., and yet we cannot desert an unfortunate friend. Col. Johnson (old Tecumseh,) and Amos Kendall insist upon sending back Eli Moore, and in default threaten us with the loss of the Aggrarians and Trades' Union. Our Irish friends demand the nomination of the venerable John McKeon, on the ground that he was choused out of the District Attorneyship by the Conservatives, and the old Harlemites demand the nomination of Isaac L. Varian, on the ground that he is a New Yorker and a popular man—poor recommendations we admit. Now how can we find room for Mr. Forrest—for a star engagement when all the foregoing *distinguees* belong to the regular stock company?

The Whigs will make a fight next fall similar to the spring of 1834—they will all come up to the scratch—it is the Waterloo fight, and in this fight the poor *Loco Focos* will be incontinently routed at all points—if our Philadelphia colleagues really love their friend Forrest they should draw him off from this fearful race and place him on a stage, where there is less danger of defeat.

FROM THE FRONTIER.

The Affray at Short Hills.—We have learned but little respecting this affair in addition to what we published yesterday. A gentleman of this city, who left the Falls this morning, informs us that it was generally understood that the fight had its origin in a tavern broil. The Lancers were insolent and overbearing, high words were followed by blows, and a general *melee* ensued, in which several were severely injured and a few killed. There is no evidence that any violence was premeditated by either party, and so far as we can learn, it was purely a casual rencounter. It may, however, be but the prelude to fresh troubles. There is no affinity between the resident population of the province and the British soldiers. The latter are looked upon as foreign mercenaries, and we may expect to hear of frequent collisions between them and the people.

A report was brought up by the cars this noon that 60 regulars had been taken prisoners by the insurgents, near Short Hills. If this is true, it would indicate that there is a more perfect organization on their part than we had supposed, and that they are about to recommence active operations; but we doubt the story altogether. If any troops have been captured, they probably belonged to the "Queen's Own," a detachment of which is stationed at Lundy's Lane.—*Buffalo Com. Advertiser.*

By the Northern Mail last evening, we learn that four of the Lancers were killed and the remainder taken prisoners. There is no doubt a large body of Patriots in arms. Their number is variously estimated from one to two thousand, they are encamped in a swamp near the Welland Canal, about 20 miles from Niagara Falls. The greatest excitement prevails at Chippewa. The place is garrisoned with a regiment of infantry, and a considerable body of volunteers. The steamboats from Buffalo are searched before the passengers are permitted to land, and every passage is strictly guarded. Further troubles may be apprehended, for the conduct of the British soldiers is not calculated to allay the excited state of feeling, that we have evidence to believe exists in the Upper Province.

N. Y. Daily Express.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

Defiance of Congress and the People.—In the House of Representatives, a few days ago, Mr. Cambreleng, the administration leader, used the following language:

"How can it possibly affect the trade or banks of the country, whether Congress should or should not regulate, by particular laws, a system *which is already established by a few general laws and which must in any event be continued for years to come!* Suppose we reject this bill, and go home—does the sub-treasury cease? *No, sir, it must continue, as it is now, the law of the land, and will continue through* 1838, '39, '40 and '41, *in spite of all the lamentations here or elsewhere.*"

The audacity of this declaration can only be properly appreciated after a review of the circumstances under which it was made. The executive branch of the government of the United States, after the suspension of specie payments, adopted what is commonly known as the Sub-Treasury system. Feeling, however, that the establishment of the mode of keeping and disbursing the public money belonged, of right, to the legislative rather than to the executive department, the executive convened a special session of Congress. He appealed to that Congress to confirm the system he had adopted, and to make it the settled law of the land. Congress refused and adjourned. The system is continued until the regular meeting of Congress. Every effort is made to obtain a ratification of the executive action—but in vain. After a session of more than six months, and after full discussion, Congress again refuses, by a most decided vote, to legalise this executive system. It declares its repugnance to it in the most direct and unequivocal manner. It tells the Executive, that it is not a system which the Legislature can sanction. It declares it, in effect, to be an usurpation of the functions of the Legislature and an unauthorised stretch of executive power. And what is the spirit in which this sentiment of the Legislature is met by the Executive! Does he ask that Congress, in the legitimate exercise of its constitutional power, will point out to the Executive its pleasure in the premises, and prescribe for him a rule by which he shall be governed? Let the language of Mr. Cambreleng answer. Coming into the Legislative Hall rustling with the robes of executive confidence, he introduces the project of the Executive with the insulting declaration, in advance of all Legislative action that, whether Congress ratify the course of the Executive or proscribe some other course, matters not.—The system which this law proposes to establish by legislative authority is already established by executive authority, and will be persisted in, '*in spite of all the lamentations here or elsewhere.*" This is the language of the organ of the Executive.

Now, if the establishing of the mode of keeping and disbursing the public money be, indeed, within the proper province of the Legislature, it is impossible to imagine any thing more insulting than this language of the Executive. We call it the language of the Executive because it is distinctly understood that, upon the occasion referred to, Mr. C. spoke by the authority of the President. Considered in this light, what is it, but, in substance, a command to the National Legislature to pass a law in conformity with the wishes of the Executive, under a threat that, whether the law be passed or not, the Executive has determined to carry out its provisions. The language of Elizabeth to the Parliament of Great Britain, after her accession to the throne, was scarcely more regal. She had assembled them, she said, "that they might consult respecting a uniform order of religion—might remedy abuses and enormities, and provide for the safety of the state against its foreign and domestic enemies. They were not, however, to suppose that their concurrence was necessary for these purposes—the queen could have effected them—if she pleased—of her own authority but she rather sought contentation by assent and surety by advice, and she was willing to require of her loving subjects, nothing which they would not contented freely and frankly to offer. It was for Parliament to draw her wishes to their liking, and frame her will by their fantasy. Their's it was to beg, not to prescribe; to obey not to bind."

An obsequious Parliament permitted this assumption of supreme power to go unrebuked. Will an American Congress subject itself to the imputation [illegible]

[illegible] drinks out of the Mississippi!"

ACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND,
OF OHIO,

the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public nditures, and to separate the Government the Press.

sir, I desire to read a paragraph from the ent's official newspaper—the Globe. It was d a year since, and then met my eye. I have ved it for the express purpose of noticing it on a suitable occasion; and this is the first ap- ate moment I have had to do so. The para- in question was written on the occasion of nding the election of one of the present Sen- rom Ohio, (Mr. Allen;) in doing which, the exults at what it was pleased to consider a of Mr. Ewing, a highly distinguished and aluable member of the Senate. I do not to dwell on that election; it is foreign to rpose; but I do verily believe it was achiev- inst the wishes of a majority of the people o, and recent events sustain that opinion. et, this man, whom the people of Ohio de- and, if the signs of the times do not de- will again "delight to honor," is, at the mo- of his retiring from the Senate to the bosom amily, and to all the private relations of life, and stigmatized in the Globe as a 'bank ary.' In the same article, sir, are some Senators opprobiously named and contemn- his Government press. The State of Ala- particularly congratulated on being reliev- the 'Calhounery' of Gabriel Moore. But ew light has suddenly opened which whol- ges the medium through which the Globe alhounery,' to use Mr. Blair's own phrase. ng has it been since that paper stigmatized houn 'as the bank's feed instrument,' and him 'that no man ever nullified the truth little remorse?' Now, however, the whole changed, and Mr. Calhoun is almost deifi- ho very Government press which but yes- had so reviled him! Here, Mr. Speaker, ize another truth spread before the country Benton's report, which, in describing the f the President over individuals administer- Government, says: 'He makes and un- them.' A short time since, this Adminis- and its press stood forth the advocates and of the State banks, and, after placing the money in their custody, urged them to lend Having thus 'debauched' and seduced them e 'even tenor of their way,' this same ad- ation and press now abuse the banks and dit system which but yesterday they ap- d; and, to justify this abuse, falsehood is ted for fact. The Globe a day or two since that the Legislative examination in Ohio' 'that the directors of the bank there had out more than the whole amount of their pital.'—This, sir, is another daring and im- falsehood of that paper, and furnishes ad- l evidence of the description of this admin- n and its 'Government press,' in carrying sub-Treasury system, with all its selfish es. The result of the 'Legislative exami- of the banks in Ohio' is fully reported by uditor of the State, who is a thoroughgoing e of the sub-Treasury school. His report is efore me, and I invite its immediate inspec- It is most creditable to the banks of Ohio; them to have been prudently managed, and ey will not suffer in comparison with those State in the Union. But let us look into uditor's report, and test the truth of the fact by the Globe, 'that the directors of the in Ohio had drawn out more than the amount ir real capital.' By the Auditors report, it rs that the amount of capital stock actually n these banks in December last was $11,331,- 6, and the whole amount loaned to directors tockholders together, at that time, was only 6,174 66. I leave it for others to apply the r rebuke to the Globe for its slander of the and the people of Ohio, but, Mr. Speaker, eal to you and to this House if a press which s basely conducted should be sustained and shed by funds from the public Treasury?

is same paper took occasion, not long since, ote from some remarks which I had the honor ke in this House, and to say it had never inti- d that the Senate was a useless body. Why he gross calumny heaped by the Globe on the rity of the Senate, but a short time since, must miliar to all. I will not offend so far as to read slanders to the House. The official organ, ts personal abuse of the Senators, and repeat- alumny of the body did more than give the ation alluded to. Did not the Globe say of enate that 'its dignity' was 'impaired'—'its cter for grave consideration gone'—that 'its e' was 'doubted,' and its power to harm by its marked censure 'contemned and derided?' sir, this was the language held by the Presi- 's official press towards the American Senate, et that same press now has the effrontery to that it ever intimated that the Senate was a ss body.

ut, Mr. Speaker, in pursuing the individual ers of the Globe, I have digressed a little from promise to show that the Government press does a 'wholesale slander business,' and throws oisoned shafts at masses of men—yes, sir, at reat body of the People themselves. I beg leave to read that part of the article from the Gov- ment press which I before alluded to, announc- the result of the Senatorial election then re- ly held in Ohio. Referring to the district ch I have the honor to represent in this body, President's official organ says:

The bank held immense power in his [my] dis- , and exerted its moneyed influence in aid of Federal party, which has stronger hold in that ter than in any other part of Ohio. It succeed- y a small majority in electing Mr. Bond the ector of its bonds there. He may be looked n as the representative of REPRIEVED DEBT- "

fter the vile slanders which the Government s has wantonly heaped upon many of the most nent and justly distinguished public men of the try, Mr. B. said an humble individual like self should not complain, but rather feel hon- that he was thus noticed.—For himself, per- ally, he would say nothing; but for his district is constituents—for the People, who had hon- him with their confidence, and made him ir representative here, he had much to say. He d not, perhaps, express all the just indignation he felt. My constituents, sir, (said Mr. Bond,) very trait of character which can justly enno- man, are not second to those of any member is House. With God's mercy, and their own t arm, they have been the builders of their own unes. In every sense, they are virtuous, intel- nt, and independent freemen—'who know r rights, and, knowing, dare maintain them.' y love their country, and revere its Constitu-

Baal;' and because they will not, the editor of this vile press, bloated and swollen with Government patronage, stigmatizes them as 'reprieved debtors.' Mr. Speaker, should this 'hired scribbler,' Francis P. Blair, ever venture into that district, I do not believe that the People, whom he has thus basely slandered, would consent to defile their hands by touching him; but they would cast upon him a scornful and withering look of honest and just indignation, which would give to his visage a more cadaverous aspect that it even now has. But who is this man who thus impudently arrays himself against the People? Why sir, he is himself a 'reprieved debtor' of the very bank which he is every day reviling. Do gentlemen require proof? The files of this House furnish it. A paper reported or filed by one of the committees of this House shows that this same Francis P. Blair, who was brought here from Frankfort, in the State of Kentucky, owed the Bank of the United States the sum of $20,744 36. It is true that only a part of this sum was his own debt; nevertheless, on his own account, and as security for others, he was debtor to that bank, on the 30th of November, 1830, for the whole amount of the sum which I have mentioned. Did he pay? No, sir. Does he yet owe it. No, sir. How was he discharged? He compromised, if the terms on which he was released are justly entitled to be called a compromise.—What were those terms? Why he held a clerk's fee bill, amounting to $37 42, and a note on a gentleman by the name of Cratz for $200, say, together, $237 42, which he gave up to the bank, and was released from $20,744 36! Now, sir, I think Francis P. Blair may justly be called a 'reprieved debtor.'

Such a settlement proves that Blair was utterly insolvent at the close of the year 1830. If his insolvency was occasioned by misfortune, he should be pitied rather than condemned on that account. Of the circumstances of his failure I am ignorant. I refer to his insolvency for what I esteem a perfectly just purpose in this debate. We find him brought to Washington in 1831, and employed as the publisher or editor of the Globe, which is made the Government press.—We soon see streams of patronage flowing in upon him from all the Executive Departments. The extent and character of this patronage I have before alluded to. In a brief space of time we see him living and entertaining expensively, and going all the rounds of the court society at Washington. If Mr. Blair had no connexion with the Government patronage, he might do all this, and no man would be justified in alluding to or commenting on it. It is the high prerogative of every freeman to do with his own as he pleases. But, Mr. Speaker, the sudden change in the fortunes of Mr. Blair, connected as he is with executive patronage, his single leap from insolvency to wealth, impel me to inquire if 'there is not something rotten in Denmark.' Upon the whole, sir, I think his case most strongly illustrates the necessity of passing the resolution now under consideration, and, if possible, making a total separation of the newspaper press from the Government.

At all events, if this shall be found impracticable, we can at least destroy the yet system of exclusive favoritism, by inviting competition, and giving the contract 'to the lowest bidder,' as the reforming report of the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Cambreleng) and his friends induced the People to believe would be done. When the retrenchment resolutions, which produced the famous report already mentioned were under consideration, the friends of the then Administration denied the existence of any abuse, but invited investigation, and the resolutions passed almost unanimously. Now, however, when the reformers are in power, and an investigation is proposed, they admit the existence of the evils referred to in the resolution, but resist the inquiry, because, as they allege, the abuse cannot be corrected!

The gentleman from New Hampshire (Mr. Cushman) may deem this end impracticable. I do not. I would rather follow the example of the gallant Col. Miller, (of the gentleman's own State,) who, when ordered on a perilous service on the Niagara frontier, during the war of 1812, did not say it was impracticable, but said, 'I'll try, sir,' to the commanding General. He did try, and he succeeded. The achievement not only rendered essential service at that crisis, but honored his country's arms, and elevated his own fame!

In the attempt which the resolution under consideration proposes, no danger awaits us, but a great civil triumph may be obtained by it. I invite the gentleman from New Hampshire to adopt the words of his gallant statesman, and, instead of thinking it 'impracticable,' let him say 'I'll try.'

But, sir, we have been greatly disappointed in the failure of this promised reform in many other respects besides that which regarded the public printing and the executive patronage of the press—And, to establish this, I will state briefly a few items, contrasting the PRECEPT with the PRACTICE of the reformers. Imitating the example found in the report already alluded to, I may be best understood by a division of the subject into a few prominent heads. But, in the language of that report, I am 'far from thinking I shall now exhaust the subject,' I shall 'have only opened it.' I pretend to nothing more 'at this time than to lay the foundation of a system, to be followed up and completed hereafter' by the People.

The prolonged sessions of Congress formed a conspicuous chapter in the book of reform. The committee denounced the usage as 'one of the most serious evils attending the national legislation of the country;' and, by way of correcting it, recommended 'that the compensation of the members, during the first session of each Congress, be reduced to two dollars per day from and after the first Monday in April, if Congress should sit beyond that time. This was the precept; now for the practice. The sessions of Congress, so far from being shortened, have been prolonged, no remedy applied, and the People of the country ought to know that the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Cambreleng,) so early as March, 1830, when an attempt was made to carry into effect the remedy proposed in the report of the committee of which he was a member, by reducing the pay of members, did himself actually resist and vote against the measure.

The report alleged that abuses had 'taken place from the various and arbitrary manner in which members estimated their mileage.' This abuse was ascertained to have been practised by the reformers themselves; and they have continued the practice without any restraint. I will give you, sir, an illustration, which may not be thought inappropriate. In the days of promised reform, the two senators from the State of Missouri differed in politics; one of them, the great reformer, Mr. Benton, who thought the promised reform was a mere humbug. The first session of the twentieth Congress commenced the 3rd of December, 1827, and ended on the 26th of May, 1828. These gentle- [illegible] attended the whole session; their per diem allowance was $1,400 each, being 175 days, at $8 per day; but for milage, reckoning $8 for every twenty miles, Mr. Barton charged $939 20, whilst Mr. Benton charged $1,344 66. Mr. Barton charged his milage by the great mail route, over land; but Mr. Benton, who was railing out and condemning all abuses, counted his miles by all the crook and turns and tortuous windings of the Mississippi and Ohio rivers! Mr. Barton was left at home because he did not believe in the propriety of possessing one thing and practising another; and Mr. Benton was retained to correct abuses and carry out the great principles of his report on Executive patronage. Ten years have intervened since the session of Congress just referred to; the report sleeps unheeded, and, in the mean time, Mr. Benton continues to count his miles every year by the way of the river, which has given him upwards of $1,000 more than Mr. Barton felt authorized to charge under the same law.

ANOTHER PRECEPT.—The committee reported that 'the privilege of newspapers to the members ought to be abrogated;' and 'that the practice too often indulged in by the House of voting to themselves copies of books,' ought to be discontinued. The privilege and practice continue, and without restraint.

PRECEPT.—The contingent expenses of this House were reported to be extravagant. During the year 1828, the last of Mr. Adam's Administration, they amounted to $80,000.

PRACTICE.—During the year 1836, the last year of the Jackson reform Administration, this item was $200,000!—And, during the year 1837, being the first year of the 'successor,' who promised to 'tread in the footsteps of his illustrious predecessor,' these expenses are $210,000. This must be the 'magician's way, of working in the rule of reduction.—It was certainly unknown to old Thomas Dilworth.

PRECEPT.—The committee, of which, I again repeat, the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Cambreleng) was a member, reported that they had obtained information by which they were satisfied 'that by a judicious system of reform, instituted by the Executive officers themselves, at least one-third of the (then) present number of clerks in the departments might be reduced with safety to the public interest.'

PRACTICE.—The number of clerks has not been reduced in any one of the departments, but, on the contrary, there has been a considerable increase. I will prove it. The State Department, in the year 1828, included the Patent Office, and whole number of clerks was sixteen; the salary and compensation of the Secretary and all his clerks and messengers, amounted to $27,750.

The whole number of clerks now employed in the State Department and the Patent Office is forty. The joint salaries and compensation amount to $56,515!!

The Patent Office, in 1828, was managed by a Superintendent, with a salary of $1,500, and two clerks and a messenger, whose joint compensation was $3,700. It is now under the charge of one of the Reformers; the title of 'Superintendent' is exchanged for that of 'Commissioner,' and with the change of title comes the change of salary from $1,500 to $3,000! The number of clerks is increased from two to twenty-four, and the compensation from $1,800 to $21,000, and, not content with one messenger, and his old salary of $400, they provide a salary of $840, for messenger, and then give him an assistant, to whom is also paid $15 per month.

The Secretary of the Treasury, in the year 1828, employed eight clerks and two messengers. His salary, and the compensation of the clerks and messengers, amounted to $18,600.

The present Secretary of that Department (and he was taken from the body of reformers, who made proclamation from the Senate Chamber) employs fifteen clerks and two messengers. His salary, and their compensation, amounted to $27,834! A similar result will be found in comparing the present with the former state of the several subdivisions of the Treasury Department. But, by way of introducing economy and despatch in the Treasury Department,' the committee proposed to 'simplify, the forms of business, and to reorganize its subordinate branches, so as to dispense with one-fourth, if not one-third, of the Officers in the Treasury.' Now, sir, no reorganization of the Department has yet been attempted. Instead of reducing, they have increased the number of officers; and the forms of business, under the new mode of simplyfying, have become so complicated, that the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Cambreleng,) now chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, declared here, during the last special session, that after fifteen years' experience as a member of this House, he found it difficult to understand these Treasury accounts, and the manner in which the Secretary's Annual Report on the Finances is stated!!

(To be continued next week.)

Second departure of the great Western.—The sailing of this splendid steamer, on her second voyage, has lost none of the interest felt by the public for her success. It was announced on her arrival, that she would sail on Monday, at 4 P. M. Confident that her departure would take place, the wharves on the East and North River were literally lined with multitudes of spectators, eager to catch a parting glance at this acceptable visitor. A few moments before 4 P. M. the various steamboats that had prepared to accompany the steamer, were seen darting from the wharves freighted with a multitude of ladies and gentlemen. There were the fine Steamboats New Haven, Belle, C. Vanderbist, Passaic, Hercules, and Fairfield, together with a vast number of small craft, all crowded. At 4 o'clock P. M. the Great Western shut down her safety valves, and cut loose from the wharf amid the cheers of thousands. She passed down the East River, with colors flying and music playing, rounded past the Battery and gave three cheers, which was returned by those on shore. After standing up the North River for a short distance, she took her departure, and steered down the bay, surrounded by the fleet of steamboats enumerated above. The wind was light from the South, the sun shone bright and clear.

The shores of Staten and Long Islands were lined with spectators to view the procession of Steamboats. After the boats had passed the Narrows, one boat after another sheered up alongside of the Great Western, gave her nine cheers, which was returned from on board, and left her. The New Haven, Captain Stone, was the last boat to separate. She proceeded to sea, and on parting, ranged alongside, fired two guns, and gave three cheers, which was returned by an equal number of guns and cheers. The Great Western being then fairly at sea, stopped her wheels, parted with her pilot, and shaped her course for Old England. Long before the sun sunk below the western horizon, her hull disappeared, and her smoke only could be seen mingling with the clouds. Her speed down the Bay was so great that our fastest boats found it difficult to keep up with her. She has 90 passengers on board, which we feel confident will reach England in safety.—*N. Y. D. Express.*

ITEMS.

The New York Courier has a letter in which Captain Bill Johnson, the famous Buccaneer, is described as being a robust, athletic man, about 60 years of age, quite grey headed. He has a daughter about 19 years of age, very handsome, and said to be as brave as her father. She often goes into a boat alone, armed, and seeks her father supplies of provisions. Johnson was lately seen from one of the lake steamers, the Oswego, in a twelve oard cutter, about forty feet long, manned by Canadians. He was sitting on a carpet bag in the stern of the boat, from which he took out the colors of the Sir Robert Peel, and held them up to the breeze. He said that he "was a man to be shot at, but not to dangle in the air, and that he meant to sit upon the colors of the Sir Robert Peel till they rotted." The boat was well provided with muskets and small arms. There were about fifty persons on board the Oswego, but no movement made to arrest them. There were no arms on board.

Governor Dickerson, the ex Secretary of the Navy, has issued a proclamation announcing that Lt. Hudson, senior officer, is to command the Peacock; and that Lt. Wilkes, junior officer to Lt. Hudson, is to command the whole Expedition in the South Seas; and if by death, or otherwise, the *junior* officer should be incapacitated, the *senior* officer shall *then* command the squadron. Shade of Sancho Panza! has any thing like unto this been known since your administration of Baritaria. It is hoped that Tammamaha, or Prince Lee Boo, will respect the proclamation and take care to recognize the rank and pacific objects of the officers.

N. Y. Eve. Star.

One Thousand Dollars Reward.—Absconded on the 25th inst. from Washington City, the *Sub-Treasury,* taking with him six receivers generals and forty-seven sub-receivers, and six dozen iron safes,

"Where he is gone or purposes to travel,
Would puzzle John Faustus himself to unravel."

Some say to the Far West, others to the Thousands Islands, some declare they saw him on board the Great Western. The proprietor of Coney Island writes us, that on Monday morning he saw a suspicious looking fellow answering the above description, with a retinue of hungry looking chaps; orders were given immediately to clear them out, and the proprietor has no doubt but they shaped their course for New Hampshire, where it is understood a vessel is rapidly fitting out for *Arabia.*

The above reward will be paid in Benton gold, to him or they, who may apprehend the above villain and safely lodge him in goal.

P. S. The officers of the steamer Sirius will keep a vigilant look out for him.—*ib.*

It was noted, in our paper yesterday, as a singular fact that, of the inhabitants of a considerable town in Missouri, only three are Loco Focos. A friend at our elbow, reading the account, furnishes us with a similar instance within the borders of old Maryland. Upon Smith's Island, Somerset county, there are one hundred voters, whose politics are as follows:

Whigs,	97
Loco Focos,	2
Doubtful,	1
	100

The two Loco Focos are the keeper of the light house and his assistant. The land upon Smith's Island, notwithstanding the inhabitants are compelled to drink rain water, sells for one hundred dollars an acre. It is believed that if the two Locos would remove and the doubtful man turn whig, not an acre of land could be had for love or money.—*Balt. Chron.*

It is said in the New York Gazette, that Mr. Van Buren received the intelligence of the defeat of the Sub-Treasury scheme with great surprise and consternation. He expressed himself in the strongest language against the Conservatives.—*ib.*

The citizens of Hannibal, Missouri, got up a brilliant illumination of their town on the occasion of the repeal of the specie circular. Formerly a very large majority of the people of that town were supporters of the Administration, but now there are only *three* Van Burenites in the city, and neither of them is entitled to a vote.—*ib.*

Loco Foco Nomination.—The Loco Foco party of Queen Ann's county nominated in Centreville on Tuesday last, the following gentlemen—
For Senate of Md.—Dr. R. H. Goldsborough, Jr.
For the Legislature—Pere Wilmer, W. A. Spencer and Lemuel Roberts, Esqs.
For Levy Court—Joseph D. Anthony.—*ib.*

The Philadelphia Commercial List of Saturday speaking of the rejection of the Sub-Treasury Bill, says—"Confidence, the great main-spring of commercial enterprise, has received an impetus, the effects of which will gradually become developed throughout the whole country, by bringing into employment the means of capitalists which have been locked up for more than a year past. Should Congress adjourn without passing any further restrictions, the Banks will probably resume specie payments within two weeks from this period."—*ib.*

"Rare are solitary woes," said the inimitable Young, and he added, "they tread each other's heels." So has it been with the deeply afflicted family of the Hon. Arthur Livermore, of Champton, in this State. Last Monday, while borne down with that hour's received intelligence of the death of a promising son Samuel, by the loss of the Pulaski, tidings were brought from the school house near his residence, that a boy of great promise, his youngest son, Horace, aged ten years, had just been struck instantly dead by lightening, in the school-room. Alas how frail is mortal man's hold on earthly happiness!

"The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord, is cable to man's tender tie on earthly bliss;
It breaks at every breeze."—*New Hampshire Courier.*

The Rev. Sydney Smith, in the preface to a volume of sermons condemning the prosy nature of sermons in general, says—They are written as if sin was to be taken out of a man, like Eve out of Adam, by putting him into a slumber.

India Rubber Newspapers, Curtains, Dresses, &c. &c.—We happened to call in yesterday, at 211 Pearl street, and were highly gratified as well as astonished in observing the wonderful progress the art of India Rubber manufactory has been making by Goodyear, in Roxbury. Mr. Armstrong, at his store in Pearl street showed us the Boston Courier printed on India Rubber paper (a sheet for *immortality* by the way, as it cannot be used up after the manner of all our newspapers made of rags,) and a complete good readible Courier, that might pass from hand to hand for a month without detriment to the fabric. In addition to this we saw pieces of *muslin* dresses, *tissue* curtains, portraits of presidents of the United States, maps, &c. made of India rubber;—and judging from the specimens we saw, we can imagine no difficulty in working up this material for almost any of our household purposes. Beautiful piano covers, it is said to make. Excellent beds, we all know, it makes;—and as for the life preservers, the whole world is now struck by their amazing utility. We also learnt that the manufacturers will send out to Europe some of their curious work by the steam ships, as specimens of Yankee aptitude.

By the way, that will be a novel day if it comes about when we shall see our young ladies promenading Broadway in India Rubber *muslins,* defying the showers and the storms, as they are encased in the impenetrable Catachouc.—*N. Y. Daily Express.*

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

The resolution of Congress to adjourn on the 9th inst. has been received throughout the country with evident satisfaction. The people expect no good from the present Congress. All that they now ask is, that the members will break up and go home, leaving the country to right itself by the strength of its own resources and the hope, now reduced to certainty, of a change of its rulers. As soon as Congress adjourns, the country will become tranquil. The Executive is now nearly powerless. He will be glad to be at peace. But the people are afraid of Congress. In the language of Mr. Webster, they have been under constant alarm from the disposition manifested for violent change and rash innovations. "It is as true, sir," said he, the other day, "as that you" sit in that chair, thousands of honest men" have not been able to sleep at nights, from the fear "that they should hear, in the morning, that something had been done in the Congress, or something proposed, which should make that which is already bad enough still worse. Our constituents, sir, depend upon it will be heartily glad to see us' When we disperse and turn our faces towards our respective homes, the People will clap their hands "and shout aloud for joy,"

But impotent as Congress is and has been for good, it has, in a manner honorable to itself, resisted the efforts of the administration to induce it to do evil. It has not done as much harm as it was tempted to do, and this, considering the infirmities of human nature, is no small praise. It may be that, when this same Congress re-assembles, it will meet with better design and instructions. Its members will have mingled with the people and have learned how deep is the public indignation at the profligate servility that distinguishes the national councils. But, if the people would have their constituents properly instructed as to ther wishes, they must omit no opportunity of proclaiming their opinions. It was openly declared by Mr. THOMAS in the House, on the one side, and by Mr. WEBSTER in the Senate, on the other, that the appeal must now be made to the people. Let the issue be accepted, and let the people, at all the elections until the meeting of Congress, bear in mind that they will be considered as manifesting their opinions and signifying their wishes to their representatives upon the great questions of public policy upon which Congress is to pass. This is the true issue, and we trust that no Whig will allow himself to be diverted from it.—*Balt. Chron.*

ALMANACK.

1838. JULY.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
10 Tuesday . .	4 37	7 33	
11 Wednesday	4 38	7 32	Full . 7th day
12 Thursday .	4 39	7 32	Third q. 14th do
13 Friday . . .	4 39	7 31	New . . 21st do
14 Saturday . .	4 40	7 31	First q. 29th do
15 Sunday . . .	4 41	7 30	Longest dy 20th
16 Monday . .	4 42	7 29	July—14h. 42m.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ "Humanity," and "A Stockholder," in reply to an editorial article of the Easton Whig in relation to the Treasurer of the E. S. R. Road, will appear in our next.

MARRIED.

On last Wednesday, Mr. WILLIAM INSLEY to Miss ELIZABETH LARMORE, both of this county.

Baltimore Prices Current.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR—Since our last weekly report the receipts of Howard street flour have been light and transactions very limited. Although dealers generally refuse to pay over $7,50 from wagons, the few loads that have reached the market have been taken at $7,50, and $7,62 1 2 and in one or two instances $7,75 has been paid. Sales from stores have been made at $7,75 a $7,87 1 2, and some dealers continue to ask $8.

We quote 1st Rye Flour from wagons at $4,25 a $4,37 1-2, and from stores $4,50 a $4,62 1-2.

We hear of no sales of City Mills Flour. The last sales of Susquehanna flour were at $8,—the article is now very dull, and less would be taken.

GRAIN.—No transactions in wheat have come to our knowledge—holders are willing to sell at less than the rates heretofore prevalent.

Sales of White Corn at 69 a 71 cents, and of yellow at 72 a 74 cents.

Oats are dull to day, with sales at 28 cents.

Apple Brandy in bbls. is worth about 44 cents from stores.

SUGAR.—At auction to-day 35 hhds. Cuba Muscovado were sold at $6,65 a 7,15.

MOLASSES.—The cargo of schr. Baltimore, from Matanzas, consisting of 155 tierces, was offered at auction day, but only 12 hhds. sold at 28 cts. At the same time 35 hhds. Matanzas were sold at 28 1-2 a 29 1-2 cts. and 50 hhds. Muscovado at 26 a 27 cts. The cargo of brig Levant not having been landed in time, will be sold on Thursday.

We are authorised to announce

Capt. JAMES HOOPER,

as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

July 10, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD COMP'Y.
Princess-Anne, July 5, 1838.

NOTICE is hereby given, that instead of the instalments of eleven dollars heretofore required to be paid, on the first days of September and December next, an instalment of three dollars on each and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day of September next, and an instalment of three dollars on each and every share of stock in the capital of said company will be required to be paid on the first day of December next. By order,

H. K. LONG, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.

July 10, 1838.—3w

NOTICE.

ALL person indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to Elijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may expect to make payment to an officer, without any respect to persons.

I have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my behalf and to receipt for all monies paid to him for me. ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased.

July 10, 1838.

INSOLVENT BLANKS.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

POETRY.

From the Baltimore Monument.

THE SISTER'S LAMENT.

BY ALICE MORTIMER.

Long years have fled, since thou wert led
A blushing, lovely bride,
To stand by one, who gazed upon
Thy form with manly pride;
Yet the marriage vow, and the braided brow,
Will be forgotten never,—
They tell of the day thou wert borne away,
From thy girlhood's home, forever.

Thine eye was bright—thy step was light—
And with gems thy robe was shining;
I strove to smile, 'mid the gay the while,
And to banish my repining:
'Mid laughter glad, oh! my heart was sad,—
Yet I quelled the hidden feeling;
And joined the song of the merry throng,
My agony concealing.

The frolic dance—the love-fraught glance,
Of the happy groups assembled,
Each mellow word, by affection stirr'd
On beauty's ear, that trembled;
May live no more in the hearts that wore
That night, the smile of gladness;—
But with me they dwell, as a witching spell,
Of unavailing sadness.

I tread the hill, where roses still
In the pride of summer bloom,
The hues they wear are as rich and rare,
And as fragrant their perfume,
As when with thee, in girlish glee,
I wreathed thy brow with flowers;
But the charm is gone—I tread alone,
Amid our fav'rite bowers.

I muse at night on the planets bright,
That swim in the lucid blue;
While the modest Moon, in her quiet noon,
Smiles sweet, as she used to do;
And I think how we, roamed wild and free,
Beside the moonlit grot,
Till tears fall fast o'er the happy past,
Which will not be forgot.

Yes thou art gone!—I am left alone—
Yet I joy 'tis not forever,
For the time will come, when in yonder home,
We'll meet—no more to sever;
'Tis bliss to know while here below,
Our love shall live unaltered,—
Though wide apart still throbs each heart
As when "farewell," was faltered.

THE CHARACTER OF A HAPPY LIFE.

How happy is he born or taught,
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his highest skill:
Whose passions not his master's are;
Whose soul is still prepared for death;
Not tied unto the world with care
Of prince's ear or vulgar breath:
Who envies none whom chance doth raise;
Or vice: who never understood
How deepest wounds are given with praise;
Nor rules of state, but rules of good:
Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than gifts to lend;
And entertains the harmless day
With a well chosen book or friend.
This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall;
Lord of himself, though not of lands;
And having nothing, yet hath all.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Portland Transcript thus justly notices the difficulties attending editorial labors, and the general perplexities of conducting a newspaper, but used particularly in reference to his own periodical. It will apply to our paper and readers.—*Olive Branch.*

☞ *Ours too, Philad. Observer.*

☞ *Ours too, Herald (Princess Anne.)*

"Reader, did you ever while engaged pleasantly, we hope, in perusing the sheet now before you, cast a thought on the labor, mental and bodily, expended on the same ere it is sent out for your approval or disapproval? It comes to your table weekly, stored with a variety of matter, interesting or not, as it may be, and you read it; but we fear you do not appreciate the pains bestowed upon it to make it worthy of your acceptance. We have a notion of drawing upon your sympathies in this respect, by admitting you into the secrets of the printing office. In the first place, there is the racking of the brains to make up a weekly dish suited to the thousand strangely varying tastes of those who partake of it;—the doubts respecting this article and the fears respecting that. How will our venerable friend look upon this communication? To his matured judgment it must appear "stale, flat, and unprofitable"—but, then, it will suit our young friend—to a T. Then, again, here is an article which the latter will yawn and 'pish!' over, and abuse for its dryness and stupidity—but the former, on the other hand, will, perhaps, read it with an approving—'Well, that is sensible.' This is a part of an editor's trial before handing the copy to the printer. The printer! Did you ever think of his weary task?—standing all the day, hardly without a change of position, picking up little bits of lead, and arranging them with the greatest care imaginable, until his feet, and hands, and eyes ache with constant application, and this day after day, sometimes night after night, with scarcely an intermission.

"Then the editor comes again—copy runs short, and he must supply it a moment's notice. A small piece to fill up a chink here—a half column there—a line here, and a paragraph there. When this is done, then comes 'proof reading'—that is, looking over and correcting the errors—and sometimes they are grievous, often ludicrous—made in setting up the type. Here is a word spelled wrong—or a wrong word, which changes the whole meaning of the sentence; here a letter upside down—and here a comma, a semicolon, colon, or period in the wrong place. All these little matters must be attended to, and you must strain your eyes to discover every little mistake, however minute or trifling.

"Now comes the bone and muscle part. The ponderous press is put in motion, and the 'pressman' labors manfully upon the massive machine, hour after hour, with might and main. Nor is this all The wet sheet, 'hot from the press' must be neatly folded, and, for out of town subscribers, done up in wrappers, and sent to the mail—while, through heat and cold, rain and snow, the patient carrier must trudge his constant rounds, to drop at your door, town reader, the result of all this work—the sheet you are now perusing. And this same process is going on week after week, furnishing you with reading matter to beguile your leisure moments, and giving you a neat volume at the close of the year—and all for what? * * * * if we are not almost ashamed to name the small pittance—$2!"

Improvement.—Who, in view of all this, will withhold his subscription a moment after it is due—for surely, if any one, the PRINTER is worthy his hire!

Fashion and Amusement.—It is the fashion now in New York for young ladies—we never saw an *old* lady—to trundle hoops, and the way they drive them up and down Broadway and on the Battery, is a caution to the boys. The hoops are *imported.* The ladies are also beginning to carry canes—some of the exquisites of Broadway have appeared with them. The bucks had better look out how they insult the fair sex now, who seem to be disposed to be able to *repel* as well as to *attract.*

TRUE NOBILITY OF LABOR.

How many natural ties are there between even the humblest scene of labor, and the noblest affections of humanity! In this view the employment of mere muscular strength is ennobled. There is a central point in every man's life, around which all his toils and cares revolve. It is that spot which is consecrated by the names of wife, and children, and home. A secret, an almost imperceptible influence from that spot, which is like no other on earth, steals into the breast of the virtuous laboring man, and strengthens every weary step of his toil. Every blow that is struck in the workshop and the field, finds an echo in that holy shrine of his affections. If he who fights to protect his home, rises to the point of heroic virtue; no less may he who labors his life long to provide for that home. Peace be within those domestic walls, and prosperity beneath those humble roofs! But should it ever be otherwise, should the time ever come when the invader's step approaches to touch those sacred thresholds, I see in the labors that are taken for them, that wounds are taken for them too; I see in every honest workman around me, a hero.

So material do I deem this point—the true nobility of labor, I mean,—that I would dwell upon it a moment longer, and in a larger view. Why, then, in the great scale of things, is labor ordained for us? Easily, had it so pleased the great Ordainer, might it have been dispensed with. The world itself might have been a mighty machinery for the production of all that man wants. The motion of the globe upon its axis might have been the power to move that world of machinery. Ten thousand wheels within wheels might have been at work: ten thousand processes, more curious and complicated than man can devise, might have been going forward without man's aid; houses might have risen like an exhalation,

With the sound
Of dulcet symphonies and voices sweet,
Built like a temple;

gorgeous furniture might have been placed in them, and soft couches and luxurious banquets spread, by hand unseen; and man, clothed with fabrics of nature's weaving, richer than imperial purple, might have been sent to disport himself in these Elysian palaces. 'Fair scene!' I imagine you are saying; 'fortunate for us, had it been the scene ordained for human life!' But where then, tell me, had been human energy, perseverance, patience, virtue, heroism? Cut off with one blow from the world; and mankind had sunk into a crowd, nay, far beneath a crowd of Asiatic voluptuaries. No, it had not been fortunate. Better that the earth be given to man as a dark mass, whereon to labor. Better that rude and unsightly materials be provided in the ore-bed and forest, for him to fashion into splendor and beauty. Better I say, not because of that splendor and beauty, but because the act creating them is better than the things themselves; because exertion is nobler than enjoyment; because the laborer is greater than and more worthy of honor than the idler. I call upon those whom I address, to stand up for that nobility of labor. It is heaven's great ordinance for human improvement. Let not that great ordinance be broken down. What do I say? It is broken down; and it *has been* broken down for ages. Let it then be built up again: here, if any where, on these shores of a new world, of new civilization. But how, I may be asked, is it broken down? Do not men toil, it may be said. They do indeed toil, but they too generally do it because they must. Many submit to it as, in some sort, a degrading necessity; and they desire nothing so much on earth as escape from it. They fulfill the great law of labor in the letter, but break it in spirit; fulfill it with the muscle, but break it with the mind. To some field of labor, mental or manual, every idler should hasten, as a chosen and coveted theatre of improvement. But so is he not impelled to do under the teachings of our imperfect civilization. On the contrary, he sits down, folds his hands, and blesses himself in his idleness. This way of thinking is the heritage of the absurd and unjust feudal system; under which serfs labored, and gentlemen spent their lives in fighting and feasting. It is time that this opprobium of toil were done away. Ashamed of thy dingy workshop and dusty labor field, of thy hard hand, scarred with service more honorable than that of war: of thy soiled and weather-stained garments, on which mother nature has embroidered, midst sun and rain, midst fire and steam, her own heraldic honors? Ashamed of these tokens and titles, and envious of the flaunting robes of imbecile idleness and vanity? It is treason to nature: it is impiety to heaven; it is breaking heaven's great ordinance Toil, I repeat it—toil, either of the brain, of the heart, or of the hand, is the only true manhood, the only true nobility!—*Rev. C. Dewey.*

Going as Freight.—An Irishman, whose funds were rather low, had footed it all the way to Wheeling and still desirous to get as far as Portsmouth, thence to proceed by canal to a point not far distant from the latter place where work was to be obtained. Having worn his toes through his boots, and the heels of a pair of old shoes quite low, he gave up the idea of taking "Shank's Mare" any longer. There were plenty of steamboats puffing and blowing at the landing, and he became quite fascinated at the idea of such an easy mode of conveyance.

'Captain, dear,' said he, stepping on board a beautiful craft—'Captain, dear, an' what'll you charge to take me to Portsmouth?'

'Seven dollars, in the cabin!'

'Siven dollars! arrah! siven dollars! why captain, dear, I hav'nt the half of that sum.

'Oh never mind that, Pat, I'll take you as a deck passenger for three dollars, if you'll half work your passage, that is, help the hands to wood the boat.'

Pat mused some minutes on this proposition, and then put another question.

'And Captain, dear, what'll you take about a hundred and sixty pounds of freight for?'

'I'll charge you seventy-five cents for that.'

'Then Captain, you see, I'm jist the boy that weighs that—so you can enter me as freight, and I'll stow away snug enough somewhere below stairs.'

A proposition so novel pleased the captain highly, and calling one of the hands, he gave directions to have Pat stowed carefully away in the hold—and ordered the clerk to enter on the freight list '*One Irishman weighing 160 pounds.*'

Pat kept snug until he reached Portsmouth, a distance of 356 miles—having shown himself but twice, and for only a few minutes at a time during the whole passage. There he paid his freight, of seventy-five cents, honorably, and was next seen with his bundle, tramping it along the tow-path of the canal for his desired destination.—*Baltimore Athenæum.*

Bonaparte.—Napoleon was no dancer. On one occasion a ball was given by him in honor of a beautiful princess. The temptation to dance with a certain countess, however was irresistible. At it the conquering general went, and succeeded about as well as a horse-marine. He had no taste for light fantastic movements. At the close of the dance, he turned to his partner and thus addressed her; 'I am very sensible, charming countess, that I have acquitted myself indifferently; but the fact is my forte lies not so much in dancing myself, as in making others dance.

From the Genesee Farmer.

"ONLY $300 OR $400 A YEAR."

"Making only three or four hundred dollars a year," says my friend—"Only three or four hundred dollars a year, truly, is slow getting along." Now my friend was extensively engaged in money operations and land speculations, and was probably making ten or perhaps fifty thousand a year; and when in answer to his inquiries, I informed him that I was making some three or four hundred dollars a year, he was astonished at the smallness of the amount; with him it was merely the work of a day or an hour. Not so with me, I had purchased a farm in the very suburbs of a fine growing city, and had been looking forward to the time when I should finish paying for the same; and thought then I should be happy and contented.

Soon after this, I paid the last instalment due on my farm, and instead of being happy and contented, I put it down as the most uneasy period of my life. Land speculation was then in the full tide of successful operation—many of my friends or acquaintances had within a few months or a year, made their ten, twenty, fifty, and some their hundred thousands of dollars. Every thing was locomotive—and who could be content to labor on the farm, and only gain "three or four hundred dollars a year." There was a much shorter way to wealth. The merchant entrusted his business to the clerk—the mechanic left the work to the apprentice—the farmer, too, was in haste to be rich, and left his business and engaged in land speculation. Some few, to be sure, stayed at home and attended to their own business; but they generally were considered as men without enterprise, and almost destitute of common sense.

But to return to myself. I engaged in land speculation, and in a short time found myself not only a few thousand dollars in debt; but I was successful, property was on the rise, and soon my purchases were worth more than double what I had paid; and the little farm which a few years before had cost me fourteen or fifteen hundred dollars was worth as many thousands. I determined to sell—and was offered fifteen and eighteen thousand dollars. I consulted my friends, but one said it was not enough; another said, do not sacrifice your property, it is worth $25,000; and a third, hold on to it, and soon you will get $30,000. I did so, and now began to think myself a rich man, and as every body about me was rich, a few dollars, or even a few hundred dollars, were of little consequence. Thousands and tens of thousands—fine houses—fine horses and carriages—gold watches and gold chains—piano fortes—sofas, and other fine things were all the theme.

But a great change came over the land.—Lands failed to advance in price. Bonds and mortgages and notes failed to be quite as good as the ready cash. Many failed to meet their engagements, and not a few failed to be quite as rich as they anticipated. The paper currency failed, the banks failed, and it is even said some ladies failed from getting married to rich husbands, and some failed of getting married at all. In a word, every thing failed.

But Mr. Editor, I have said every thing failed. Not quite so fast. I have not failed to grow a good crop of the ruta baga turnips. I have not failed of clearing my barn yard in the spring instead of the fall, thus saving the whole value of the manure. I have not failed to fatten my hogs mostly on boiled apples, potatoes, and pumpkins, and from this item alone I have not failed to save more than the cost of all the newspapers I take, five in number. In a word I now do not fail of making my "three or four hundred dollars a year," and with industry and perseverance, and with the blessings of divine Providence, I hope I shall not fail in a year or two more, paying the last instalment on my land speculations.

And now, brother farmers, let me say one word to you, and this too, from experience.—When you are doing *well,* just leave it for others to do *better.*

Society.—When neighbours dwell together in peace, visit in friendship, converse for useful improvements, or harmless amusement, take part in each other's prosperity and adversity, concur in the government of their families, are candid to excuse, and careful to conceal each other's casual or accidental failings; studious not to form real and dangerous faults; who abide in their calling, and quietly pursue their own business, and meddle not with the temporary concerns of others, a blessing will attend their labours, and success will smile upon their designs. Their intercourse will be easy, pleasant, and virtuous, and a foundation will be laid for the happiness of succeeding generations. But if each is bound up within himself, and looks with indifference on all around him, or beholds his inferior with contempt, and his superior with envy; if every meeting is filled with impertinent and angry controversy, and every visit employed in tattling and backbiting; if neighbour defames neighbour, and each watches for advantages against the other; if an acquaintance receives you with feigned smiles of pleasure and friendly greetings, and debases your character when your back is turned; if every brother will endeavour to supplant, and every neighbour to walk with slanderers, one had better flee to the solitary mountains, and dwell alone in the earth.—*Cumberland Presbyterian.*

Anecdote of Dr. Dodd.—As the unfortunate Dr. Dodd stepped into the morning coach which carried him to the place of execution, a female deist accosted him in these words: "Doctor, where is now the Lord thy God?" "Woman," replied he, "go home, open your Bible to the seventh chapter of the prophet Micah, eighth, ninth, and tenth verses, and you will find." She did as directed, and read the following words: "Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy, when I fall I shall rise: when I sit in darkness, the Lord shall be a light unto me. I will bear the indignation of the Lord, because I have sinned against him, until he plead my cause, and execute judgment for me: he will bring me forth to the light, and I shall behold his righteousness. Then she that is mine enemy shall see it, and shame cover her, which said unto me, where is the Lord thy God? Mine eyes shall behold her; now shall she be trodden down as the mire of the streets." She closed the book and went and hanged herself! An awful lesson this is to those who scoff at the word of God, and exult over the unfortunate, but repenting sinner.

"Molly," said a lady to her servant, who was not remarkable for her quick conception or general industry, "I think you'll never set the river on fire." "No, ma'am," was the reply; "I would be very sorry to do any thing so wicked."

A Magnificent water Fountain has been erected in Franklin square, Philadelphia, at a cost of $10,000: being 60 feet in diameter. The National Gazette says it has forty jets, which cast the water to a considerable height.

From the Baltimore Monument.

THE FUTURE.

Who is there that would not know the future? There is none with mind so philosophic or passion so dormant that he never speculates upon the probable course of coming events. How anxiously are our eyes fixed upon the shadows which, as the poet sings, are cast before, that in their indistinct pencilings our imaginations may trace our prospective destinies. Destiny,—there is something heart-stirring in the word. As to the past, why it is *the past,* whether it brought weal or woe, that weal has gladdened or that woe, has saddened our hearts; its bearings and its utmost influences *have been* encountered, and the strife with them is over. But the future, the very thought. A vast flood is sweeping past us, to whose onward flow no place is inaccessible; lofty towers, mighty bulwarks, the vast solitudes of nature, are all open to that flood. Upon its billows we are now tossed; and far, far into the distance before us, farther than the eye can penetrate the gloom, which gathers as a funeral shroud above, we hear the resounding surges. What shall be our fate amid the continuous waters? Shall we be quietly carried on their bosom amid scenery where the sunshine of heavenly joy reposes in enlivening radiance to the Land of Rest; or shall they hurry us through the regions of spiritual desolation to that bourn where hope expires and the darkness becomes profound?

Oh! the long, long, endless future! Who can entertain the idea without a shudder. Our immortality is enough to startle the boldest of us. What weak, inconsiderate creatures are we to have such a fearful gift conferred upon us; and this gift, in our waywardness we often convert into a toy and amuse ourselves with it, as a child would amuse itself with a sleeping lion. "Man is a strange animal," an unaccountable compound of insanity, and reason. On all topics of personal, and temporal concernment he exhibits the acuteness of superior intelligence; on the weightier matters of a spiritual and eternal character, which must exercise a controlling influence over his whole future career, he manifests the indifference, the vacillation of a lunatic. With this thirsting avidity to read the scroll of fate, he possesses the power to *make* his destiny, and yet refuses through mere indifference or blindness to exercise it. With this burning and quenchless desire for happiness, he seeks for it along that highway which is piled with the blanching bones of his deluded predecessors, who have failed in the pursuit; and regardless of those tokens he hastens unheedingly on, until he falls a victim to his error and becomes another warning to others as inconsiderate as himself.

Why will men err, when the truth is written as with sunbeams and placarded all around them in characters so conspicuous that the wayfaring man cannot mistake them, that the way of *happiness* is the way of *holiness.* Let men love and fear God, pursue righteousness, encounter with resignation those vicissitudes, which are meant to prove and purify them, and they need not dread the future, for they shall be given to read its pages, nor shrink at the idea of immortality, for all shall be filled with joy.

CARLOS.

The Dead Dancers.—A paragraph copied from a French Journal describing the death of a gentleman while waltzing, is going the rounds of the newspapers. The incident reminds us of another which is said to have occurred in this city many years since, and which might furnish the groundwork of a fashionable tale of horror. Miss ——, a young lady of beauty and accomplishments, but of a disposition singularly perverse and exacting, was betrothed to a French officer who had been placed upon the half pay list from being incapacitated for service by a musket ball which he received in his breast, and which had not been extracted. Captain —— was an elegant waltzer, but owing to the state of his health he could never take more than one or two turns upon the floor without being overcome by exhaustion, and indeed his physician had expressly forbidden him to share in that exciting dance. Waltzing, though subsequently written out of fashion by the authors of Salmagundi, was at that time nearly as much in vogue as at present, and Miss ——, who affected to be a leader of ton, was one of the first always to join in the graceful whirl. Partners, however, were not easy to be obtained unless when foreigners were present, and it chanced one evening that Miss ——, entered a ball-room just when Captain —— had waltzed a few turns and overcome with the exercise, was about retiring from the room. The lady was provoked at having arrived too late to secure her lover for the first dance, and with a want of consideration truly unfeminine, laid her hand upon his arm to detain him in passing. Poor Monsiour ——, though pale and sinking, had too much of the Frenchman about him to resist the appeal. He begged a short respite however, which was granted, while the careless girl rattled away with the beaux who had clustered around her as she leaned upon the arm of her silent lover. After a very brief time, a single quadrille only having intervened, the waltzing couples were called to the floor, and the thoughtless Miss —— hurried her partner into the gay circle. The band struck up. The dancers moved, and the slow time enabled the invalid Captain to get through the first round with apparent ease. He seemed, too, to gather life as the time of the music quickened, and the waltzers moved faster and faster; nay, his strength was so renewed, that he soon tired out the other couples. The floor was left to this single pair; and now so swiftly did they whirl around, that the musicians in turn had to follow them with the most rapid execution. The gaze of the whole company was fixed upon this eccentric pair, when suddenly the face of the lady was seen to turn almost of a purple colour, while the features of her partner *worked* as if affected by some hideous spasm. Her eyes rolled with an anxious, appealing look, while his became fixed with the stare of a maniac. Her arms fell listlessly by her side—his seemed to contract like hinges of iron about her person; which, folded in his embrace, was flung—with the last move of the delirious and dying man—a corpse upon the floor. The horror-struck spectators sprung to the assistance of the unfortunate lady, but she was already gone, and her lover expired before she could be released from his arm. An examination of the officer's body proved that his death ensued from the dropping inwardly, upon a mortal part, of the bullet he had so long carried about him, and, in the sudden delirium of his death agony, he had wrought some fatal injury to the lady by the horrible compression in which he held her.—*New York Mirror.*

India Rubber Newspapers.—The Boston Courier of Tuesday, says that a few copies of that days paper were printed on sheets of entire India Rubber, prepared for the occasion by Mr. Goodgrue of Roxbury, who intends forwarding the specimens to several of the courts of Europe. The impressions are said to be very beautiful.

From Waldie's Journal of Belles Lettres.

JUDGE HOPKINSON.

We present our readers with an American dote, from the pen of a valued correspondent specting the composition of "Hail Columbia Judge Hopkinson, which will be new to most subscribers.

AMERICAN HISTORICAL ANECDOT

Mr. Editor—Though you are aware tha Hon. Judge Hopkinson is the author of Hail lumbia, you may not know the circumstances der which it was written. I have heard the ry of the song more than once, and hope th may find a place of record in some corner of "Journal," and be rescued from oblivion.

In the year 1798, when patriotic feeling pe ed the country, and when there were several ties in the field, Mr. Fox, a young player, who more admired for his vocal than histrionic po called one morning upon his friend Mr. H., after stating that the following evening had appointed for his benefit, and expressing grea for the result, as not a single box had been t begged his friend to do something in his b "If," said Fox, "you will write me some pat verses to the tune of the President's March, sure of a full house. Several of the people abou theatre have attempted it; but they have co the conclusion that it cannot be done, yet I you may succeed. Mr. H. consented to ma trial, and requested Fox to call in the eveni judge of the result.

Mr. Hopkinson retired to his study, and in a time wrote the first verse and chorus, which submitted to Mrs. Hopkinson, who sang them piano accompaniment, and proved the measu music to be compatible and in keeping. I way the second and other verses were written, when Fox returned in the evening, he rece with delight the song as it now stands. The fo ing morning small handbills and placards ann ed that Mr. Fox would sing a new patriotic &c.

The theatre was crowded; the song was sun received with rapture; it was repeated eight ti and again *encored,* and when sung the *ninth* t the whole audience stood up and joined in the rus. Night after night Hail Columbia cheered visiters of the theatre, and in a very few da was the universal song of the boys in the st from one end of the city to the other. Nor wa distinguished author of this truly national so a song which met the entire approbation of all ties of the day—forgotten. The street in w he resided was on one occasion crowded, and Columbia broke on the stillness of midnight five hundred patriot voices.

Whipping Children.—St. Paul has a caution s where against being righteous over much— however they may neglect other duties, there many persons who take especial care to g against over much righteousness. The same a tle's permission to use a little wine for the stoma sake, has also been liberally improved. Solo says something about the benefit of whipping dren, and many an infant has had the wise injunction scored upon its trembling carcass.

Now there is no mistake at all about the nec ty of correction for children. Ill-judged kind and forbearance to inflict punishment has inj many a child; but ill-judged severity and too quent whipping have ruined more. There is ther sense nor reason in continually beating a c as if it was an amusement and pleasure to the rent. It becomes persecution instead of pu ment, and deadens and renders obdurate the ings of the victim. It makes him hard-hearted unfilial; and instead of seeking to avoid offe he only seeks to conceal it to escape punishm Craft, deception and mendacity are the only sons learned, and thus the punishment profess intended for good results in continuing an character.

Whenever we meet an unfeeling, cruel m we are ready to swear the rod was not spared him in his childhood. Growing up in perpe fear of torment, he consoled himself in youth the resolution to revenge himself upon who fell in his power in after life. Meanwhile the w ped child finds present consolation for his bruises in tormenting beasts, insects, or whate helpless things falls within his reach. Weaker than himself, decrepid old men, and drunkard grants, are also the objects of his tender merci

There is reason in all things; and as some sons really appear to regard it a privilege as as a duty to thrash their children, we would enj upon them to enjoy that pleasure in moderatio to recollect that what is fun to them is death to children, and to use their blessed privilege wit abusing it.—*N. Y. Sun.*

A Remedy for the Black Worm.—A correspond who subscribes himself "A Visiter from Ohio" furnished us with the following:—

Having observed by your public prints, that m of your beautiful shade trees in this city are alr suffering much from the ravages of the large b worm, I hasten, from the impulse of a most agree duty towards the lovely city whose kind hospitali am sharing, to communicate a remedy which often see in the destruction of the caterpillar *our* fruit trees, which, I doubt not, would ans equally well for the evil here existing. I mean flour of Sulphur,—and it is to be introduced into body of any tree infected with these worms, by boring with an augur or gimlet, according to the of the tree, then inserting the sulphur, with a qui other tube, and usually about one third of the way to the tree, then tightly plugging up the orifice. few hours we have seen these little pirates running in every direction; or, as is most generally the ca falling dead by handfulls from the tree. The circulating through the tree, goes, tinctured with through every part of it, and the direful effects also be witnessed by a microscope among the tribe disconcerted animalculæ upon the surface of leaves.

I think the pitch burning in the pots, and send its smoke up, as recommended, may answer in a still time, but we deem the other mode far preferra If the diameter of the tree, be from five to ten, or twelve inches, a *half inch* augur may be used; if than five inches, we usually take a large gimlet.

P. S. I tried the foregoing one season upon a nu ber of fine English plum trees for a different purp having for some years before lost the fruit; this we enjoyed some of the fruit, but I think I bored th too late. The plum was ripening:—the present we be a suitable time. Whether this will answer for above purpose I do not decidedly affirm, but believ well worth the trial.—*Hall Pol*

Mr. Sully.—The Boston Transcript says:— subjoined extract of a letter, relating to this tinguished artist, comes from an authentic sour "Mr. Sully has been offered *three hundred gui* for merely the head and bust of his picture of Queen, for the purpose of having it engraved. S ly's picture is said to be the best yet taken of Queen, although several eminent English arti

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The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Vol. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1838. [No. 9

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
AT PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Per square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance; or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

OFFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD COMP'Y. }
Princess-Anne, July 5, 1838. }

NOTICE is hereby given, that instead of the instalments of eleven dollars heretofore required to be paid, on the first days of September and December next, an instalment of three dollars on each and every share of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be required to be paid on the first day of September next, and an instalment of three dollars on each and every share of stock in the capital of said company will be required to be paid on the first day of December next. By order,

H. K. LONG, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.
July 10, 1838.—3w

NOTICE.

ALL person indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to Elijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may expect to make payment to an officer, without any respect to persons.

I have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my behalf and to receipt for all monies paid to him for me.

ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased.
July 10, 1838.

O. I. O. F.

THERE will be a procession of the Order of Independent Odd Fellows, Philip Reed Lodge, No. 29, in Chestertown, on MONDAY, the 30th day of July next, when it is expected, the Grand Lodge of Maryland will be present, to dedicate the Hall to the uses of the order. The Lodges generally throughout the State, and all brethren of good standing, are invited to be present.

By order, JNO. RUSSELL, Sec.
June 26, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of ROBERT H. LANKFORD, are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in next November Term of Somerset county Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court, to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

June 26, 1838.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $1 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.
READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers.

S. W. JONES & CO.
Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
June 19th, 1838.

ON application of W. T. G. Polk, Administrator of John Dove, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the personal estate of John Dove, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of December, 1838 they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 10th day of June, A. D. 1838.

W. T. G. POLK, Administrator
of John Dove, deceased.
June 26, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS }
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838. }

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words: '*In the Levy Court of Somerset County. June 13, 1837.*

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Oorder
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24 1838.

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.
IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA
SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the largest, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the proprietors respectfully submit that the SATURDAY CHRONICLE is published on the largest sized paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly printed in small type and therefore embracing more useful and entertaining matter than any other of the weekly papers that are published. With reference to its being the *best* of the Weeklies they appeal to the favorable judgement of their numerous readers, from Maine to Red River, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the declaration that it is the *cheapest* they invite their subscribers to compare the quantity, variety, and superiority of their letter-press, with the contents of any other weekly sheet in the United States. They feel confident that public opinion will decide in their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific, and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid, for original contributions, premiums, correspondence, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for similar purposes, during the publication of the second volume.

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through those countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May 19.*

Terms.—For a single copy for one year,	$2 00
Six copies for	10 00
Or three copies for	5 00
For six months, in advance,	1 00

☞ Small notes on all solvent banks, received at par in payment of subscriptions.

Address (post paid)
MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Publishers, Philadelphia.
Office No. 84 South Second Street.

☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will be sent to any part of the United States.

June 12, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.
May 8, 1838.

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance; or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or two insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞ All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened. Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.
June 12, 1838.

State of Maryland, sc.
SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
JUNE 26th, 1838.

ON application of Wm. Anderson, Administrator of Henry Adams, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the personal estate of Henry Adams, late of said county deceased, All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 30th day of December, 1838, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 26th day of June, A. D. 1838.

WM. ANDERSON, Administrator,
of Henry Adams, deceased.
July 3, 1838

JOSHUA R. DUER,

Coach, Gig, & Harness Maker.

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Somerset, that having recently bought out the establishment of Mr. Broadwater, in Princess-Anne, he will continue the above business in all its various branches—and hopes by diligence and close application, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, June 26, 1838.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:— Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00
EXTRA CHARGES.	
Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 10, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moiety of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.
Annamessex, Somerset co. }
March 27, 1838. }

We are authorised to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
July 10, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce,
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorized to announce
HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
June 19, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to

WM. W. HANDY.
Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter, and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	3 00

May 22, 1838.

INSOLVENT BLANKS.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS
☞ If paid in advance. ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ These terms will be invariably insisted upon. ☜

From the Baltimore Transcript.

REPORT

ON THE AFFAIRS AND PROSPECTS OF THE "CANTON COMPANY OF BALTIMORE."

It affords me much pleasure in submitting this report, to assure you, that, although some events of the past year have occasioned much distress throughout the commercial world, and every where depressed the market value of all kinds of property; yet, in Maryland, others have been brought about that absolutely confirm, and will soon boldly develope the intrinsic value of the estate which this company holds. On the city of Baltimore, within and adjoining which its property lies, the general difficulties, to which I have alluded, pressed, comparatively, but lightly. Here very few even of the most enterprizing of our busy population, have been overtaken by insurmountable difficulties. The productive and commercial portions of our inhabitants have found their resources almost as much within their control, and as applicable to their ordinary operations as at any former period.—But whilst the energies of individuals have been somewhat restrained, their engagements prudentially circumscribed, and their resources wisely husbanded; the public attention has been kept so steadily fixed upon the expediency, nay, the absolute necessity of constructing rail roads and canals to connect this city with the North, the South, and the interminable West, that provision has been made by the State of Maryland and Virginia; the city of Baltimore, other municipalities, and individuals, to an extent so ample as to assure the final and early completion of Roads and Canals from Baltimore, on the one hand, to and through the states of Pennsylvania and New York; and on the other hand, to and through the state of Virginia and other Southern States, and to the navigable waters of the Lakes and great Western Valley pursuing the cheapest, shortest, and best routes, by which the commerce and travel of those immense regions can pass to or from the Atlantic.

The changes formerly wrought in the commerce and prospects of Baltimore by the employment of steam on the Western waters, and by the internal improvements made and being annually extended by the States of New York and Pennsylvania, on the one hand; and by Virginia and other states to the South, conclusively demonstrated that Rail Roads and Canals must be made, to connect the city of Baltimore with the fertile and vast agricultural districts and incomparably rich mineral regions of the interior, to which by geographical position she is nearer than any other Atlantic city. It was obvious to all attentive observers, that she might hold a most profitable and unbounded intercourse, by such highways, not only with the portions of our country with which she formerly traded, but also with the boundless regions watered by the Mississippi and its tributaries; and those bordering on Lakes Erie, Michigan, Superior, &c.

Many of the wisest and best citizens of Maryland, early perceiving the necessity which commands the construction of the great work by which Baltimore must, if she would, hold intercourse with the adjacent and interior States, happily encouraged, and timely prevailed with their compatriots, and with the government of the United States, of the State of Maryland and of the city of Baltimore, to undertake such works; and these, have now been so far constructed as to assure their steady prosecution to early completion.

It may therefore truly be said, that the time has quite arrived when trade and travel may pass to and from Baltimore, by continuous Rail Roads and Canals through Pennsylvania and New York, on the North, through Virginia and other States to the South; and also to the navigable waters of the Lakes and Western States.

That the commerce of Baltimore, now expanded and prosperous, its population great and rapidly increasing, its capital large and active, will be manifold increased, soon as these magnificent works shall be brought into actual and extended use, no one can reasonably entertain a doubt.

And it may be as safely as justly averred, that the benefits of that increase of trade, numbers, and wealth will not only be experienced and enjoyed throughout the city of Baltimore, but will be largely and promptly felt and shared by the owners of property in its vicinity, in all directions; and especially by the owners of those portions which bind on or are near to its maritime margin.

That the commerce of Baltimore, soon after the canals and rail roads here in alluded to, as about to be finished, shall in fact be used, will bring into request the whole water line of her port, and the ground convenient to the same, is morally certain.

The margins of the basin are already fully occupied, and the vessels engaged in our Bay and coasting trade now crowd its wharves and those of Fell's Point were formerly crowded by large vessels, to the use of which they are well adapted, and of which they can accommodate a very large number; but all these vessels would comprize but a small portion of the vast amount of tonnage, that will ere long crowd every part of our harbor.

To facilitate the trade that will arise in coal, lumber, lime, granite, and other bulky commodities, large areas, extensive water fronts, and peculiar accommodations will be found indispensably necessary.

That these causes, about to come very soon into active vigorous operation, will thenceforth make Baltimore prosper more rapidly than she has at any former period, is perfectly certain. That this growth and prosperity will be without interruption, and keep even pace with the improvement of the vast and fertile country with which she is soon to enjoy unparalleled facilities of intercourse, as well as with the developements of the inexhaustible deposites of the valuable minerals and metals, with which that country abounds, is likewise as certain as the flow of time.

Already the attention of capitalists and men of business from various parts of the Union and from Europe is anxiously directed to these places, with a view to make eligible locations, to form commercial, mining, and manufacturing associations; and to found the most useful institutions and extensive works. The property of this company is daily becoming more and more the subject of inquiry. Men of foresight and capital have become anxious to acquire portions of its territory. Many applications have been made to purchase parts of it; but lots have latterly been sold only to accommodate some public works, or upon condition that they should be soon improved. Applications of this character have increased, and must rapidly multiply. It is the policy of the company and the purpose of those to whom the management of its affairs has been confided, to favor such propositions, and to encourage by aiding those who propose to buy or lease and improve any of its lots. But the amount of the loans that it may grant, to aid the erect and thus [illegible] in making such improvements, will be always less than one half the cost of the improvements, and be invariably returned at stated, short periods, and meanwhile constitute liens on lots improved. And the annuities that will arise under leases, flowing as they will from property eligibly situated, well improved, and annually growing in value, will rank with the best and most esteemed securities; and at all times be saleable, and thus form a resource ever expanding and indefinitely adding to the means by which the company may encourage and aid others in making similar improvements on lots which it may sell or lease, in numbers rapidly increasing through a series of years. Yet such improvements, quickly as they may, and most probably will be made, must nevertheless proceed but progressively; Hence it is deemed expedient to fix-

vor improvements on the grounds of the company, especially on portions most remote from the water, with a view to their being occupied by industrious horticulturists; taking care however in locating buildings and open avenues to fix all conformably to the general plan of the streets and avenues of the Canton grounds;—and when granting the right to cultivate land adjacent to the lots on which such buildings may stand, also taking care to reserve the privilege to the company to determine such right, in whole or part, whenever it shall sell or lease such ground for any other than agricultural purposes.

If the expectations be just, which many of the best informed citizens of Baltimore, in common with myself, sincerely entertain as to the effects which the completion of the aforementioned magnificent works of Internal Improvement will immediately produce and annually expand; and if the plans contemplated and proposed to be carried forthwith into practice by those, to whose management the affairs of this company have been confided, shall be steadily pursued—and as I do not doubt that those expectations will be more than realized and these plans be most happily consummated, I may venture to state, as I do without the least hesitation, that the estate of this company is worth not only all which it has cost, but its intrinsic value so far exceeds what it cost or the sum of any appraisement which I would make, that I forbear to speak more specifically merely from a sense of duty, which, whilst it commands me not to undervalue property of the company, at the same time, forbids me to awaken any hope that might be even measurably disappointed.

And as it appears to me to be proper, I will as frankly state to you, that I believe appraisements of the property of the company should and may be hereafter made by disinterested persons, that by this means and the accounts of the receipts and expenses of the company, annual statements of its affairs may be made upon data so full and obviously just as will warrant the declaration and payment of dividends that will approximate the rates of income, usually derived from capital actively employed,—whilst the estate of the company shall at the same time greatly increase in value.

The company now owns upwards of twenty-eight hundred acres of land which begins at Fell's Point, within the city of Baltimore, and extends eastwardly, binding very nearly three miles on the water line of the harbour, commanding much of the front upon the deepest water of this port, and therefore peculiarly fit to accommodate merchant vessels of the largest class. This property lying partly within the limits, and closely binding on the eastern side of the third City of this Union, whether we have regard to its population, enterprise, commerce or wealth, is so situated that circumstances stamp on it a value obviously great, and which must increase largely and inevitably from year to year. Its surface is so dry as to require nothing to be done to provide for the preservation of the health usually enjoyed in this moderate and salubrious climate; excepting only at the two places, of very limited extent, which will be forthwith so modified as to justify the declaration that there cannot be found a more healthful location of equal extent in any port on the Atlantic coast. Upon almost every part of its area perfectly dry and firm foundations may be had, even at great depths. And the topography of these grounds is such as to require very little labor or expense to construct the wharves to open and grade the avenues or streets.

Minute and extensive surveys have been made by your General Agent, Caspar W. Wever, for the purpose of forming a correct connexion of the grounds of the company with the established streets of the city. This was found to be a work of much labor and requiring the patient and persevering exercise of great skill. Several of the boundary stones of the streets of the city were found to have been incorrectly located, and an application to the City Commissioners, therefore, became necessary to have them put in their proper positions. This was done; since then, the surveys have advanced as rapidly as circumstances would permit. A portion of the ground has been laid out into streets and blocks, in conformity to the plan adopted by the committee appointed by the Board on Improvements and Contracts, and their positions have been defined by stones firmly planted at the intersections of those streets. The remainder will be similarly laid off and bounded, without delay; and then any and every part of the grounds of the company, will be in a position to be disposed of, when and as it shall be thought best. The paving of streets which had been commenced the previous year has been completed and several blocks of the ground are now ready for the reception of buildings.

A wharf, to supply the place of one begun in the preceding year, and which, when nearly completed, unfortunately fell, has been commenced and will be finished in the course of a few days. Its dimensions are six hundred feet in length by an average width of about fifty feet; and its position is south of and nearly parallel with Alice Anna street, and eastward from Washington street.

It will be expedient to finish the stone wharves immediately, that lie near to the east end of this new wharf, and also to prepare other and appropriate accommodations to despatch the business that will soon be transacted at such landings and on the company's grounds.

The improvements, required on the small pieces of low ground that skirt a part of the margins of Harris' and Gorsuch's Creeks to render these places herein before alluded to, as healthy as any other, will be made as soon as may be practicable.

The vast additions to the trade of this city which will made on the opening of the great works of internal improvement now about to be completed, and which will far exceed any augmentation heretofore occasioned by kindred causes in any other State or country, will shortly require the construction of other suitable and extensive wharves, docks, and buildings, the plans for which will be timely devised and carefully executed.

Very important amendments were recently made to the Charter of this Company, by one of which, its duration was extended to the first day of January in the year 1865, and its prospects never were so bright as at present.

The information and views embodied in the preceding report have been thus presented in accordance with the request made by the stockholders, assembled in general meeting on the 28th day of May last; and which request would have been sooner complied with if it had not been deemed necessary that I should proceed to Pittsburg and Wheeling as a representative of the State of Maryland, in Canal and Road Companies, to assist in perfecting arrangements to complete the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road to those cities, from which I have but just returned.

JAMES W. McCULLOH, President.

Office of the Canton Company of Baltimore,
26th day of June, 1838.

[Correspondence of the Baltimore Patriot.]

COURT OF APPEALS, W. S.

ANNAPOLIS, 2d July, 1838.

The Appeal of the Regents of the University of Maryland, vs. Joseph B. Williams, the Treasurer of the Trustees, University Maryland, still occupies the attention of the Court. The Counsel for the Appellants are Messrs. Evans, Mayer, Martin and Meredith. The Appellees are represented by Messrs. Williams, McMahon, Nelson, and R. Johnson.

The opening argument to-day was conducted by Evans and Martin on distinct questions for the Appellants.

This cause is heard at this term in pursuance of an Act of the Last General Assembly; and involves the Constitutional existence of the former Regents of the University of Maryland; it will certainly be most elaborately examined by the eminent Counsel respectively concerned, and may claim the attention of the Court for several days.

"Mr. R., pa wants to borrow your newspaper." "I'll lend him my breakfast, if that will do, as I havn't read the paper yet."

THE HERALD.
PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.
TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION

FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.
Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ "A Stockholder" of the E. S. R. Road, is postponed, owing to circumstances over which we could exercise no control. In the meantime, we may say, it is shown conclusively, that the insinuations of the Easton Whig are utterly groundless, and that the Treasurer of the Company has discharged his duty with perfect fidelity, which he could not have done, had he not acted strictly in conformity to the instructions of the Board of Directors. We shall say more on this subject next week.

☞ We have received several numbers of a new paper styled "The Democratic Herald," published in the city of Baltimore. It is of the small size of papers. Although we regard it as utterly hetrodox in its politics, as a matter of course, as it is Van Burenish up-to-the-hub, yet its miscellaneous matter displays so much good taste, that we consider it by no means an unwelcome visiter.

☞ The Laws of Maryland arrived here on last Thursday night. We shall commence their publication next week, and shall proceed with them, from time to time, until we have furnished to our readers, all the laws of the late session, which are of a public nature.

☞ THE WEATHER.—We have had some blazing hot weather. The thermometer on last Thursday stood at 96° in this town, and we hope we have all sweated enough to keep off the bilious *fever for years* to come. On Thursday evening, we had as severe a thunder gust as we have witnessed for many a long year. The lightning struck a tree in this place, and several others in the neighborhood. The copious fall of rain left us a cool and pleasant atmosphere.—The corn crop is flourishing almost beyond precedent.

"LOOK HERE, ON THIS PICTURE, AND ON THIS!"
Shakspeare.

☞ THINGS TO BE CONSIDERED BY THE *Jackson,—Van Buren,—Democratic,—Loco Foco, —Republicans.*—General Jackson addressed a communication to Mr. Monroe, when the latter took the oaths of the high office of President, in which he ingenuously urges Mr. Monroe to conduct his administration upon equal and liberal principles, and *warmly exhorts him* to discard the prejudices of the partisan, and to be the President of the nation, and not the President of a party.

When General Jackson came into power himself, he removed from office, for mere opinion sake, a far greater number of individuals, than were ever removed by any previous President, and it is believed a larger number than were removed by all of them put together!

☞ "*Look upon* THIS *picture—and on* THAT!"

When General Jackson came into office, he declared great abuses had crept into the government, and solemnly pledged himself to the business of economy, retrenchment and reform. Since, and throughout the administration of General Jackson, no reforms have been made, and the expenses of government have been more *than doubled!*

☞ "*Look on* THIS *picture and on* THAT!"

General Jackson was elected as a member of the Democratic party, and was pledged to its principles; and when General Hayne of South Carolina first proclaimed the doctrine of Nullification in the Senate of the United States, in that brilliant effort of his in reply to Mr. Webster, General Jackson declared his speech was worthy of being bound up, and placed in his library besids the works of Jefferson and Franklin.

In less than eighteen months after Mr. Hayne's speech was delivered, General Jackson openly denounced the doctrines it contained, and urged upon Congress to pass the celebrated "*Force Bill,*" by which he proposed to lead the army of the Union to butcher their fellow-citizens of a free sovereign State, for entertaining the very opinions he had so much lauded: and issued a paper called a "PROCLAMATION," in which, among other precious matters he declares the representative in Congress is not bound by the will of his constituents,—a higher-toned FEDERAL dogma, by a hundred leagues, than was ever dreamed of, by Alexander Hamilton!

☞ "Look on *this* picture—and on *that!*"

When General Jackson came into power, we had as *good* a currency as any country in the world—General Jackson and his co-humbugger Thos. H. Benton, promised us a *better* currency, and they commenced an implacable war on the Bank of the United States—they removed the deposites from that institution—General Jackson, as President, vetoed a bill to recharter the Bank, *against* a large majority in both houses of Congress, and, has since, together with his whole gang of suppliant tools and understrappers, exerted the active influence of his name, patronage and position, in ceaseless persecution of that corporation, and its most able President, Mr. Biddle.

Since General Jackson undertook to give us that "better currency," confusion and disaster have been brought home to the business and bosoms of all men in the country, *except to those who live* INDEPENDENTLY OF THE PEOPLE, and the land groans under that better currency viz *—the shin-plaster system!*

☞ "*Look on* THIS *picture and on* THAT!"

When General Jackson removed the deposites from the U. S. Bank, he declared the State Bank system was the only safe, the constitutional method of managing the public funds,—*begged* these institutions to take those funds, and urged upon them to discount upon them for the accomodation of the people.

Since that system was adopted, these Banks have discounted upon the funds deposited, for "the accommodation of *the people,*" according to the advice and the invitation thus given,—a general suspension, attributable chiefly to this financial quackery, has taken place, and General Jackson now boldly proclaims, that there is "no treachery so base" as that of those Banks, and says, in substance, that they are not fit to carry food to a bear!

☞ "*Look on* THIS *picture—and on* THAT!"

Mr. Van Buren was elected as a *Democrat,* and his followers,—*even the old* BLUE LIGHTS,—now set themselves up for the only true, the only legitimate, the only orthodox, *Simon Pure* Democrats!

The voice of the people, far and wide over this country, from Maine to Georgia,—from Georgia to New Orleans, from New Orleans to the upper regions of the Missouri and the Mississippi, has been heard, almost every where, disapproving—denouncing—absolutely *cursing* this Sub-Treasury, in language as deep and solemn, as that which ever announced to a convict, his penitentiary doom.

Mr. Van Buren has still and notwithstanding, obstinately persisted in urging this Sub-Treasury upon Congress, and his *big gun,*—Mr. Cambreleng, has declared in the face of Congress and this dishonored nation, that this very measure *shall be* the law of the land for 1838, '39 & '40—"LET WHO WILL LAMENT IT!"

☞ "*Look on* THIS *picture—and on* THAT!"

Now, ye *consistent* politicians! Tell us, if you can, how it is, that you have been, all this time, and throughout all these new scenes and changes,—the steady, uniform upholders—the unequivocal advocates of the said General Jackson and the said Martin Van Buren? Ye have believed all these things—ye have justified all these things—*what*—O! WHAT is now *your justification?* Did you not underwrite all—yes, *all* these various and contradictory statements, doctrines and practices? O! Loco Focos! did you not throw up your caps and huzza *for* Jackson through thick and thin? and at each change of position, did you not—

"—— gape and rub the elbows,
At the news of hurly-burly innovation?"

Did you not say, O Locos! that you would stand by the old hero, *right or wrong?* Now, behold—ye are undone! Jackson's bright peculiar star is dimmed forever! His power is gone,—his glory is in the sear and yellow leaf,—thick clouds are gathering over his once great name, and soon—soon it must perish—perish amidst those deep and bitter groanings of his bleeding country, which are passing up to Heaven as a swift witness against him! And that disastrous satellite too—whose malign influences are now overshadowing us, and beneath whose unwholesome rays, no salutary plant takes root—no verdure ever quickened—is even now "paling its *ineffectual* fires"—and will soon sink in darkness and despair.

For you, Loco Focos! there is no hope. Ye have sown to the wind—ye must reap the whirlwind.—It is now raging! There is no prospect of rescue. No merciful fragment of the wreck is near you,—no friendly sail will ever greet your longing eyes!

"Like a drop of rain
You'll sink into the depths with bubbling groan
Without a grave, unknell'd, uncoffin'd, and unknown."

From the Baltimore Patriot.

LOUISIANA ELECTION.

A slip from the office of the New Orleans Bulletin, of the 6th inst. says:—The election is over, and with it has subsided the high excitement which threatened at one time to end in serious consequences. Great curiosity is of course manifested to know the results, and innumerable inquiries are made as to the returns from the different parishes. More than three thousand votes were taken in New Orleans—nearly twice the usual number. The counting goes on rather slowly, and will occupy probably all this day. Thus far the results are more favorable to the Whig candidates than was anticipated.

The election of the Hon. E. D. WHITE, (Whig) to Congress, may now be considered certain, and scarcely any doubt remains of the success of A. B. ROMAN, (Whig,) for Governor. It is the general impression that he will carry the city against DENNIS PRIEUR, (V. B.) by a majority of one or two hundred votes.

The New Orleans Bee of the 6th (V. B.) says—We have no doubt, when the result is known, that A. B. Roman, will receive 200 votes majority in the city of N. Orleans.

A passenger who arrived last evening on board the steamer TECHE from Natchitoches, assures us that Mr. Roman will obtain a majority in the three parishes; that is Natchitoches, Rapides, and Alexandria.

Extract of a letter received in Baltimore, dated

NEW ORLEANS, July 6.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Election.—In no city that I have visited have I ever seen such rioting.

Thursday the 5th.—Fire on the Levee—loss to the Insurance Companies, computed at $27,000. A Doctor fell out of Bishop's fourth story, and was instantly killed.

Friday 6th.—Whig ticket said to have gone entire. Rumour says, that J. Slidel's election is lost and will cost him $20,000.—Extremely warm, thermometer wants length to prove our heat, 97 and 99°.—Eighteen funerals. Mississippi paper, Brandon, 35 discount; Bank Vicksburg, 35 do.; River paper, 22 a 25.

Three or four duels on hand about the election. Some wag of an undertaker has placed a sign over his door, "Coffins made and repaired."

From the Richmond Whig.

"SO MUCH FOR BUCKINGHAM."—When this noble county last spring threw off the shackles of a miserable party delusion, and enrolled herself amongst the emancipated counties of the commonwealth—the victory was ascribed to the popularity of the Whig candidate, and a speedy and decisive reaction was foretold by the Great Prophet who prefigured so truly the reign of Andrew Jackson.—"Wait till next Spring," said he, "and all will be right." The Democracy will be triumphant.

The infliction of Providence deprived the county of one of her worthy delegates, and the People have again been called upon to speak their will. Their voice has been in decided and unequivocal condemnation of all experiments and experimenters. The Whig candidate, GEORGE W. KYLE, Esq., has been elected by the decisive majority of 152 votes over Dabney P. Gooch, (Adm.) We annex the poll:—

	Kyle.	Gooch.
Court House,	200	149
New Store,	89	35
Oakville,	89	69
Allen's,	78	84
Goodwyn's Church	91	38
	547	395
Kyle's majority	152	

The Richmond Compiler publishes the result of the above election, and says:—"This gives the Whigs a majority of two in the next Legislature on joint ballot."

The Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Rail Road Company has declared a dividend of *four per cent.*

From the Baltimore Patriot of Friday last.

THE BANKS.

The Alexandria Gazette, after mentioning the recent movement in Philadelphia in reference to the resumption of specie payments, says of its own Banks:

As far as the Banks of this town are concerned, we feel authorized to say from the opinions of our most respectable citizens, that they are ready and anxious to resume, whenever the Banks in the adjacent States will commence or unite in the good work. Perhaps no banks in the country are in a sounder and better condition than the two Banks in Alexandria.

So, also, the Richmond Enquirer, (the leading Van Buren print in Virginia,) after alluding to the subject of the proposed resumption, says—

We understand, also, that Gen. Hamilton of S. C. had negotiated a loan for a million, and a part of it will be brought from Europe by the 1st of October, when the banks in S. C. mean to resume—Georgia is also negotiating for half a million—Ohio, for $300,000—and agents from Kentucky and Tennessee were daily expected in New York on the same business. It is said, that the banks of New York were becoming a little uneasy about these large drafts—and say, they cannot supply the whole Union with specie. But the ablest financiers among us contend that the banks need be under no apprehension on account of the want of specie. If they will be but moderate in their operations, there will be specie enough in the country to answer all their purposes.

Now, what will Baltimore do? That is the question with us. The Virginia Banks will resume tomorrow, if Baltimore will—and take, in lieu of our notes, the best available Northern funds.

In a word, the gloom seems to be dispersing all around us—and a brighter day is about bursting upon us. A few weeks longer, and a new spring is about to be communicated to every thing in our country.

The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette of yesterday has the following:

MEETING OF THE BANKS.

At a meeting of the associated banks of the city and county of Philadelphia, held on Wednesday evening, 11th inst., Dr. Dunlap, from the committee appointed to recommend proper measures for the early and general resumption of specie payments, presented a report, which, with the following resolutions, was adopted by the board, viz:

Resolved, That the Banks of Boston, Providence, Baltimore and Richmond, and such others as time admits, be invited to meet the Banks of Philadelphia in convention in this city, on Monday, the 23d inst., to consult upon the measures to be adopted for an early and simultaneous resumption of specie payments.

Resolved, That the committee be instructed to communicate this resolution to the banks in question, and to make the necessary arrangements for the meeting of the convention.

It was also resolved, That it be recommended to the several banks of the city and districts, to appoint one or more delegates to represent them in this convention.

The association then adjourned *sine die.*

MITCHELL.—This individual, whom we unceremoniously shot yesterday, is still among the living.—There is no death so easy as that perpetrated by a newspaper. One has but to scribble off a few words and presto! an unhappy mortal is whisked off to eternity without having time to change his clothes for the journey. We beg "the Pirate's" pardon, as the Kentuckian said when he killed the man he did'nt aim at, and we hope he may live a thousand years and each day grow a better man.

The best of the joke is, some of our enthusiastic phrenologists applied immediately for the head of the deceased.

"Will you permit us, Sir," said they to the jailer, "to have his head?"

"His head! his head! whose head, gentlemen?"

"Why the head of Mr. Mitchell," and the scientific gentlemen gave an explanation. The jailer said that he would go and inquire for it, and returned with this answer,

"That Mr. Mitchell had use for his head—that he was very sorry to disappoint the gentlemen—hoped that they would not take it ill for his refusing such a trifling request—but as they were the first comers, he should be happy to give them the preference, when he could conveniently dispense with the use of a head."

The gentlemen retired evidently disappointed.

The truth is, the fault of the murder was not our own. A hoary old sinner, numbering at least fifty years, came into this office with an obituary and a doggrel piece of poetry lamenting the death of Mr. Mitchell in the most lugubrious and soul-melting stanzas, we refused to print them, and by dint of much attention, we drew from the old chap a long consistent story of the death of Mr. Mitchell. We only published the heads of his discourse. The whole would have made an interesting column. If the man was playing false, we can only say that he tells a fib with as much sang froid as his worthy prototype Baron Munchausen. We have a notion to consign him to the shades, to keep the company and partake of the punishment of an ancient old scamp called Ixion. We'll consider on it.—*Mobile Examiner.*

Mr. Ritchie is playing a poor game in the evening of his political life, and after years of what may be called valuable services in the cause of the Constitution and Laws.

He is now employed ducking with one hand and rubbing dry with the other—outrageously abusing the Sub-Treasury scheme and rejoicing in its defeat, yet complimenting Mr. Van Buren and his friends, crying out peace and conciliation, and abusing Mr. Clay and the whigs, whose only object is to bring back the government to those Constitutional checks and limitations which it was once the pride of Virginia unanimously to contend for and sustain. We do not believe in the truth and sincerity of any friend of Mr. Van Buren in the Senate who sustain his present measures. They are in heart in favour of a National Bank to regulate the Exchanges, and of local Banks to control the currency—they are for the old state of things and against all the experiments of General Jackson and his nominee, yet, they are checked in the expression of their honest opinion by motives of ambition and interest, looking solely to Executive favour and rewards —to the "spoils," which deadens every patriotic impulse. If the President was prohibited by the Constitution from appointing members of Congress to office, he would not at this day have a Corporal's guard to sustain him. Mr. Van Buren's strength in Congress rests upon his ability to reward his partizans directly or indirectly, hence his anxiety to have complete control of the peoples money.—*N. Y. Eve. Star*

A Challenge.—A little fop, conceiving himself insulted by a gentleman who had ventured to give him some wholesome advice, strutted up to him with an air of importance, and said, 'sir, you are no gentleman, here is my card, consider yourself challenged. Should I be from home when you honor me with a call, I shall leave word with a friend to settle the preliminaries to your satisfaction.' To which the other replied, 'sir, you are a fool—consider your nose *pulled,* and should I not be at home when you call on me, you will find that I have left orders with my servant to kick you into the street.'

MR. STEWART'S STATEMENT.

From the Cambridge Chronicle.

At the request of the Editors of the "Chronicle" and "Aurora," I have prepared the following statement of some of the particulars connected with the recent disaster, which befel the ill-fated "Pulaski." On the 4th, June, in company with Dr. Edwin Stewart, my brother, his wife Mrs. Charlotte Stewart, child and servant, my relative Samuel H. Hodson, the Rev. Mr. Weart and lady, Dr. Ash, and F. McCrea, I left Tallahassee, Florida, upon a visit to Cambridge, Dorchester county, Maryland. On the 11th, we reached Savannah, and on the 14th, we took passage in the steam packet Pulaski, Capt. Dubois, bound for Baltimore—at 6 o'clock, P. M. we arrived at Charleston. The boat between Savannah and Charleston performed her trip well. There was considerable sea, which occasioned her to roll, notwithstanding she moved along, very handsomely indeed. On the 14th, at 6 A. M. with a fair prospect of a pleasant passage, we left Charleston.—Judging from the size of the boat, and the crowded state of the passengers, I think there were upwards of 200 passengers on board. Every thing seemed to pass off well, during the day—the weather was pleasant, a good breeze stirring, and the passengers were lively and gay, with the exception of those that were seasick. In the afternoon there was some appearance of a squall, which gradually wore away, and about 5 o'clock, I remarked to Captain Dubois, that the weather looked much better to *windward* than it had done—he replied that there was an indication of good weather. I also observed to him, that the Pulaski seemed to be an excellent sea vessel—he expressed himself highly pleased with her. Several times in the course of the day, I was in the engine room, looking at the guage, and about 8 o'clock at night, I recollect for the last time, examining it, and found it varied from 28 to 31. About 9 o'clock, the party with which I was immediately connected, consisting of my brother Dr. Stewart and wife, and Mr. Hodson, retired to bed. Dr. Stewart was in feeble health when we left Tallahassee, and Mr. Hodson suffered from sea sickness. In a short time after these went to bed, I took my berth; it was probably about half past nine o'clock—in consequence of a light just in front of me, I did not get to sleep. This light was used by Judge Cameron, who was lying on a settee reading. As well as I can judge, about half after 10 o'clock, the Judge laid aside his book, took off his spectacles, and placed them under his head, and closed his eyes. I then prepared to go to sleep, but in a few seconds, I heard a tremendous noise, which I at once supposed to be an explosion of the boiler, and jumped from my berth, which was far aft. I did not take time to put on my clothes, and had nothing on at the time but my sleeping garments. The shock which the boat sustained, or the passage of air, extinguished two candles, which had been burning in the cabin—I felt no hot vapour. Together with many others, in horrible confusion, I made for the deck, groping my way in utter darkness. When I reached the deck there was a general cry amongst the passengers for the Captain. There was a report also that the vessel was on fire, and water in buckets was passed to put it out, but from the damage done the side of the boat, and the swell of the sea, the water poured in so fast, that the fire was soon extinguished. There was also a rumor spread that we had been run into by another steamboat, which would take us off. Our boat was much canted on one side, and rolled tremendously. A gentleman about this time, whose face seemed much smutted, who I took for the Captain, but have since learned was Mr. Geo. Y. Davis, of Charleston, requested the passengers to pass the baggage aft, to get it on one side, and also to get on the same side themselves, with a view of *righting* the boat. I also recognized Dr. Ash of Philadelphia, and Mr. F. McCrea of Tallahassee. Mr. McCrea remarked that the boiler had burst—that the boat was sinking and we should all probably be lost—he suggested that we had better rig up a raft of such things as we could and possibly we might survive on that. Soon after this Dr. Stewart came up to me, and asked what was the matter. The Dr. had dressed himself—I told him the boiler had burst, and that there was much water in the after cabin. He requested me to obtain a lamp, which was hanging on deck near the ladies cabin, and see the extent of the water in the cabin. I found upon getting a light, that the water was up to the staircase in the cabin. There was awful confusion indeed now—husbands searching for their wives, and wives crying for their husbands, and the most gloomy uncertainty as to the fate of all. I then made for the promenade deck, which I reached.

Soon after, I perceived my friend Mr. Hodson come up—He was dressed. I heard the voice of Mrs. Charlotte Stewart, and Mr. Hodson and myself, together with Dr. Stewart, who was below, assisted her to get upon the promenade deck. Her child about two years old, was then passed up—the Doctor himself came up. We then got Mrs. Stewart in a boat which was on the promenade deck, together with her child. This was a boat which I had seen on this deck during the day, with a *tarpaulin* over it. It had been placed upon its keel when Mrs. Stewart got into it, and was filled with ladies, expecting to be gradually floated off when the steamboat sunk. There were also many other ladies on the deck. Dr. Stewart stood by his wife, near the boat. I went further aft, when I saw two men at the wheel trying to get the steamboat before the wind, make sail and reach the land—she would not answer her helm. After the explosion the boat still moved on, from the previous force given her. I saw a small boat with some persons on it, lying somewhat a stern of us,—this I suppose was one of the boats that got ashore.—The steam packet was fast sinking—the water pouring over the guards.—About this time, I assisted some lady, God knows who, to get on the upper deck, who begged me to get her husband up, and said he was an old gray-headed man—I did not see him—I also heard a lady crying in a loud voice for her husband, pronouncing his name repeatedly, "Mr. Ball"—A gentleman, that I supposed was Mr. Ball, sprang from the fore part of the boat into the water, and made for his wife, but must have sunk before he reached the after part. Several persons wildly jumped over board, and tried to reach settees, &c. and sinking called for something to be thrown them. The weight of the machinery I suppose caused the boat to sink faster in the centre, which threw up the stern. She then parted, and the small boat, containing Mrs. Stewart and other ladies, was thrown head foremost in the eddy, where they were all drowned, I suppose.

The stern part of the boat, upon which I was, turned a complete somerset, and when it was about perpendicular, Mr. Hodson and myself who were then holding on, hand to hand, by the David ropes, let go. I saw him no more. Many others were thrown off at the same time. I was sunk in the water some time, and was grasped by persons, I supposed to be ladies from their clothes and was kept down, probably 20 feet. After they let me go, I came up, amidst a crowd of persons,—I thought, if I remained here, I should, inevitably be borne down, I therefore swam off, as well as I could. It was light enough for me to see persons. I saw the larger parts of the wreck, which seemed to be distant about 100 yards. There were vast quantities of fragments floating around me, and fortunately I got upon a piece, a hatch, and picked up all plank, I paddled off from the body of the k, thinking the heavy swell, would dash me to es, if I came in contact with it. In about an , I saw a person on a fragment. It was Mr. Mer- r Mobile, he informed me. We concluded to get pieces together—meeting with a larger and longer ment just ahead, we reached it, and got our pie- built.

nd were finally saved. We give the conclusion.

r. Spicer, for whom I shall always feel under ten and obligations, took me across the sound to his house, where I remained, with every attention me by Mr. S. and family until Thursday. The and salt water had completely *skinned* me, and m was applied. On Thursday I reached Wilton, where Wm. N. Peder, Esq. kindly took me his own house and rendered every assistance. Mat- Tilghman Goldsborough, Esq., of Talbot, who in Wilmington at the time, and has known my ther, Dr. Stewart, volunteered a loan to me, for I am under great obligations to him. The cit- s of Wilmington, and all along as I came, were, ever, so kind, that I had but little occasion for ney. On Wednesday following I left the hospita- mansion of Mr. Peder, and by the way of Hali- , Richmond, Washington and Baltimore, reached mbridge, E. S. Md., Dr. Stewart's servant girl ng with me. After the wreck, she states she was h six others on a raft; Dr. Stewart, she says, was h her on the wreck, until Monday, when he died m exhaustion. His servant kept his head above ter for two days, after the Doctor was so enfeebled to be unable to hold on. He told the servant that w his wife go down, after the dreadful disaster, l times, and could be of no service to her. The day, Friday, the doctor and his servant saw nu- d bodies floating near, and among the rest, his child, two years old—what a spectacle! The before his death became delirious; when he d, his lifeless body, was silently swept away, the sea. Several persons, the girl states, in fits of m jumped from the raft. Of all the party that Tallahassee, it seems, myself, and the doctor's t, are the sole survivors. Poor Hodson, that not swim, I saw no more after we were thrown her in the water, upon the turning over of the k, as before described. The exposure that I had counter, together with the horror of soul at the c scene I passed through, (which now, I can ly realize, as it seems like an awful dream) oc- ned me infinite suffering, but in my illness, I was, the hand of an all wise Providence thrown amongst kindest people I ever saw; I shall recollect them g as pulsation vibrates through my heart.

WILLIAM A. STEWART.

n bridge, E. S. Maryland, July 5, 1838.

TRACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND,

OF OHIO,

the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public penditures, and to separate the Government om the Press.

[CONTINUED.]

Next, as to the War Department. In 1828, the retary of War employed a chief clerk, besides enteen clerks and two messengers. His salary, their compensation amounted to $28,650.— business of Indian affairs was then managed him also. In 1838, the Secretary of that Department employs, inclusive of the Indian business, about forty clerks, besides messengers. The salaries and compensation of the whole amount to $68,880.

In 1828, we hear nothing of a Commanding General's Office, with its clerk and messenger.

In 1838, the Commanding General is allowed a clerk at $1,200, and a messenger at $600 per year.

In 1828, the Adjutant General's Office employ three clerks, whose joint compensation was 950.

In 1838, the Adjutant General employs seven clerks and a messenger; whose joint compensation is 8,225.

In 1828, the Paymaster General employed three clerks, whose united compensation was $3,900.

In 1838, the salary of the same number of clerks is $1,290, besides the messenger's salary.

In 1828, I have been unable to discover any allowance for clerks to the Quartermaster General.

In 1838, that officer employs in the office at Washington seven clerks, whose united compensation is $7,300.

In 1828, the ordinance office employed three clerks, whose joint salary was $2,050.

In 1838, the Ordinance office employs nine clerks, besides a messenger, and their aggregate compensation is $9,225.

In 1828, the Subsistance Department employs four clerks, whose joint compensation was $2,050.

In 1838, the Subsistence Department employs four clerks, and a messenger, whose joint compensation is $5,880.

In 1828, the Surgeon General was allowed a clerk, at $1,150 per year.

In 1838, the Surgeon General is allowed a clerk, at $1,066, and a messenger, at $600 per year.

In 1828, the business of Indian affairs was discharged at the War Department, by some one or two of the seventeen clerks which I first mentioned.

In 1838, this Indian business appears to constitute a grand division. We now hear of the 'Indian Department,' with a Commissioner, whose salary is $3,000, a chief clerk, at $1,600, and eleven clerks, and two messengers, the joint compensation and salaries being $19,400.

In 1828, there was one Superintendent of Indian Affairs, who was paid $1,500 a year, twenty-one Indian agents, twenty-eight sub-agents, and thirty-nine interpreters.

In 1838, we find four 'superintendents of Indian affairs,' with salaries of 1,500 each per year; six 'superintendents of emigration,' with salaries of 2,000 each per year; ten 'Indian agents,' with salaries of 1,500 per year; fourteen 'Indian sub-agents,' with salaries of 750 per year; thirty-three 'commissioners and special agents,' who are paid from 5 to 8 dollars per day, and from 1,500 to 3,000 per year; fifteen 'conducting and enrolling agents,' at 3, 4, and 5 dollars per day: two 'conductors of exploring parties,' at 3 and 4 dollars per day; two 'valuing agents,' at 4 dollars each per day; eight 'collecting agents,' at 2 50 per day each; one 'disbursing agent,' at 5 dollars per day; sixteen 'assistant agents,' at 3 and 4 dollars per day, and from 500 to 1,200 each per year; thirty-one 'interpreters at agencies,' at 3 dollars each per year; fourteen 'interpreters in the emigration of Indians,' at 2 50 and 3 dollars per day each; fifteen 'physicians,' at salaries varying from 3, 5, and 6 dollars a day, to 84 dollars per month; eleven 'clerks,' (other than those in the office at Washington,) at salaries varying from 3 and 5 per day to 40 and 50 dollars per month, and 800 and 1,000 per year; fifty-three 'blacksmith,' with salaries varying from 240 to 600 dollars per year; twenty 'farmers and assistants,' at 2, 3, 5 and 600 dollars per year; eighteen 'teachers,' with varies salaries, from 500 to 800 dollars per year; five millers, with salaries of 500 and 600 dollars; one 'surveyor,' at dollars per day; the whole concluding with five miscellaneous agents,' with salaries of 1 dollar per day, and 600 per year.

But even this is not all. The commissoner of Indian Affairs says the list given by him in the Blue Book is not accurate or complete. He leaves room to add or alter. Here, indeed, is a display of patronage! Ought we not to be astonished to find this state of things, under an Administration whose friends professed to be shocked at a multiplication of offices, and re-published, in the report of this House in 1828, the warning of that Chief Magistrate, who said:—'Considering the general tendency to multiply offices and dependencies, and to increase expense to the ultimate terms of burden which the citizen can bear, it behooves us to avail ourselves of every occasion which presents itself for taking off the surchange.' It is appropriate, too, now, to refer gentlemen to the censure which that report cast on the Secretary of War in 1828, for paying 753 dollars for additional clerk hire in the business of Indian Affairs.

Mr. B. said he was here tempted to name one or two officers in particular, which seem to have been created for special favorites: one of them under the law authorizing the President to sign land patents by an agent, instead of doing it as heretofore, in person. If he could not find time to do this duty, as Mr. Adams and all his predecessors did, then it would have been better to dispense with the signature altogether, as you have done with that of the Commissioner of the General Land office. The President's name now is not even written by his proxy, as it should be, but is written by some clerk in the Land office, and the whole service of the proxy or agent consists in his writing his own name! For this he is paid 1,500 dollars per annum! The place is held by one of the President's sons, and it is an indirect mode of increasing the President's salary. The compensation is too high, under any circumstances.—For a service requiring neither skill nor talent, and employing a very small portion of this young gentleman's time, he receives a higher salary than many of the Governors and other high officers in the several States do!

Another office specially created is that of the 'Smithsonian agent,' with a salary of 3,000 a year, and furnishing a convenient sojourn for a gentleman wishing to visit London. The duties of this place might well have been discharged by ordinary correspondence, but at all events they are such as could justly be required at the hands of our resident Minister at London. It cannot be overlooked that Richard Rush was Secretary of the Treasury, and received the censure and condemnation of the Retrenchment Committee. And yet Mr. Rush was appointed to the office of the Smithsonian agent.—I will leave it for others to apply what the chairman of the Committee on Retrenchment said at that day, in debate on this floor. 'Whenever an office is to be filled,' 'even a zealous, constant, and faithful friend is compelled to yield to a mushroom apostate that may have been purchased but yesterday.'

Let us next compare the Navy Department. Mr. Southard, who was Secretary of the Navy in 1828, employed in his Department seven clerks, besides the chief clerk. The salary of the Secretary, and the compensation of the clerks and messengers, amounted to 17,250. The Department has been held for many years, and is still managed by Mr. Dickerson, who was a member of the committee, in the Senate, from whom came that famous report on Executive patronage, to which I first referred. He employs eight clerks besides the chief clerk; and his salary with the compensation of his clerks and messengers, amounts to 18,850, And, at this very session, he demands more clerks, and an increase in the salary of some of those he already has.

The committee censure Mr. Secretary Southard for unnecessary expense in subscription for newspapers for the Department. They specify, under this head, $621 43 for three years. It now appears that Mr. Secretary Dickerson has expended, for newspapers and fashionable books and literature of the times, in one year, near $700; and, including similar expenses of the Navy Board, near 950 dollars.

The committee also condemn the practice of extra clerk hire. We find Mr. Dickerson not only employing three extra clerks, but, what is far more dangerous, paying extra hire to one of the regular clerks in the Department, enjoying, at the time, a salary of $1,760, but to whom is paid, 'for extra services as clerk,' the further sum of $129 67, making his salary $2,169 67. Is not this a ready mode of providing for a favorite?

The committee also specify of $166,86, as paid by the Navy Department, in three years, for printing, and condemn it as extravagant.

The Blue Book of 1837 shows the Navy Department, under the reform, of Mr. Dickerson, to have paid $9,557 22 for printing in two years!

The committee also reported that a 'considerable sum, varying from 100 to $200, was annually expended by the Secretary of the Navy in the purchase of books for his office, most of them having no appropriate relation to the naval service of the country, such as reviews, magazines, and other periodical publications, and the fashionable literature of the day. This usage was, of course, to be abolished. Has it been? I beg leave to read a few items from Mr. Secretary Dickerson's contingent expense account for 1837.

2nd volume Repertory of Patent Inventions,	$8 00
2nd volume Southern Literary Messengers,	5 00
One-fourth of Audubon's Birds,	165 00
Audubon's Birds,	55 00
No. 1, Indian Biography,	6 00
North American Review,	5 00
No. 4, Indian Biography,	6 00
One No. of American Scenery,	75
	$250 75

Here is a display of the 'fashionable literature' in which Mr. Secretary Dickerson indulges himself and his clerks, at the public expense. I wish the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Cambreleng,) who aided in concocting the report from which I have just quoted, would inform us 'what appropriate relation' the books and reviews just mentioned have 'to the naval service?' But, what means the item 'one-fourth of Audubon's Birds?'—Why, sir, I understand that neither of the four Secretaries being willing 'to take the responsibility,' as a unit 'they agreed to divide it! The cost to the People is the same; it all comes from the 'public coffers.' And the mode of doing the thing proves that the Secretaries felt that its expediency and propriety were questionable. I have read somewhere, perhaps in Sterne's works, an incident which most happily illustrates this transaction. As I recollect the story, the Abbess of Audouillets, and Margaretta, a novice, made a little journey together, in a vehicle drawn by mules. As the evening approached, they were deserted by their muleteer, when ascending a hill. The mules presently became stubborn, and stopped. The travellers were greatly alarmed, and, in their dilemma the novice said that there were two certain words which, she had been told, would force those animals on the moment they heard them; but then the words were sinful. The novice was urged, and she gently whispered the words 'bouger' and 'fouter.' The Abbess, in her distress turned casuist, and said they were only a denial or sight of sin, which might be divided; and by taking half, and leaving the rest, or by taking it all, and amicably halving it betwixt yourself and another person, would become diluted into no sin at all! Therefore, my dear daughter, continued the Abbess, I will say *bou* and thou shalt say *ger;* and thou shalt say *fou,* and I will say *ter.* Accordingly, the Abbess giving the pith note on *bou,* Margaretta responded *ger;* Margaretta continued with *fou,* and the Abbess drawled out *ter;* but still the mules stood. They do not understand us, cried Margaretta, but the devil does, said the Abbess. And, I think, Mr. Speaker, that these reforming Secretaries will find that they are understood in their patent mode of reform, and particularly, that the People will not be gulled into the approval of an unauthorized expenditure by dividing its amount among the Departments.

By this time I think it is apparent that the duty devolves on the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Cambreleng,) not only to account for his voting against the measure in regard to the compensation of members, but also why it is that 'a judicious system of reform' has not been instituted by his friends, 'the Executive officers themselves,' whereby the country might realize what was promised by the gentleman's report—'a reduction of one-third of the number of clerks in the several Departments, with safety to the public interest.'

(To be continued next week.)

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

REPEAL OF THE DEPOSITE ACT.

The House having returned to the Senate the Bill in relation to the Deposite Act with an amendment, and Mr. Wright having moved that the Senate concur in said amendment,

Mr. WEBSTER said he should concur most readily in this amendment of the House. It gave him the truest pleasure to learn that the House had rejected the second section of the bill, and that it had done so by so decisive a majority. The House had thus arrested the surrender of all control over the public treasury to the Executive. It had interposed its own high authority in a most constitutional and salutary manner, a manner highly becoming the representatives of a free People. For all this (said Mr. W.) I feel highly grateful; and at this result, I think, the whole country may be justly congratulated.

We hold on yet to the true doctrine, and the important republican principle of legislative control and superintendence of the public money; and I hope, sir, we shall continue to hold on.

And now, sir, as to what remains in this bill, I think it of no great importance. It will do no harm, and some good. It relieves the incapacity of being received at the Treasury from bills of banks which have issued small bills, provided such banks shall issue no such small bills after the first day of October next. This time is much too short, even if it were judicous to fix any definite time, which I do not think it is. The banks generally will not be able to discontinue the use of small bills within that period; nor will they have sufficient inducement to do it. The inconvenience will fall, not principally on them, but on the People; as no man will be able, if the law is regarded, to pay his postage account, or any other debt due to Government, by any bank notes within his reach or command.

This bill, therefore, does little indeed, to remove the evils and inconveniences which are felt, and which must continue to be felt.

Then again, sir, remember that the new Treasury circular is still in force; and that no bank note of any bank, if it be less than twenty dollars, can be received at all. This greatly impairs the privilege secured by the resolution of 1816. At the post office and at the land offices, no paper less than twenty dollars can be received. I have already, again and again, laid this before the view of gentlemen. I have asked them if they are contented with this state of things, and if they think the People will be contented. Will the small purchasers at the land offices be satisfied with this? Is it right to expect it? Certainly, sir, this is not what I proposed for them, nor what I thought their interest required.

If we mean to maintain the principle of the resolutions of 1816—if we mean to make bank notes receivable at all, why should we embarrass and thwart its operation by rejecting all notes under so high a sum as twenty dollars? Why not stop at five dollars, the point at which the State banks have arrived?

However, I have addressed the Senate repeatedly on this part of the subject before; and the People I trust, every where, will understand that I, and those who usually act with me, have done all in our power to give to them, in every part of the country the just benefits of the resolution of 1816, without unreasonable embarrassment.

One word, sir, on another part of the subject.—This bill leaves the deposite system in full operation in some places and some States, and it leaves it impossible to be adopted in other States. Our actual system, therefore, will be wholly unequal; it will be one thing in one part of the country, and another thing in another part.

These evils, sir, and these inequalities cannot long exist. The country will demand their removal.

We break up then, sir, with no Sub-Treasury bill.

We break up with no special deposite bill.

We break up without having surrendered to the Executive the just control of Congress over the public moneys.

We break up, having abolished the Specie Circular,

But we break up, nevertheless, leaving such provisions of law in existence, and such a Treasury circular in existence, as must, in my opinion, very seriously embarrass the operations of business, especially in particular parts of the country.

And we break up, moreover, without having done any thing—any thing at all—towards establishing a paper currency, equivalent to specie, of universal credit, and of the same value in every part of the country. Till we establish such a currency as this, we shall not have performed a high and important duty, which, in my opinion, is solemnly binding upon us. Till we do this, that is not done which will effectually satisfy the country. Other things may be palliatives, but that thing alone can constitute effectual remedy and relief.

I will only add, sir, because I believe it is true, that if a measure calculated to carry into effect the abolition of the Specie Circular—such a measure as I had the honor to propose to the Senate,—could have been presented in a manner to be acted on, without delay or embarrassment to the popular branch of Congress, it would have succeeded, in that branch by a very decided majority. The published proceedings of that body sufficiently show this.

The following remarks from the National Intelligencer will explain the action of the two Houses on this subject.

THE LATEST "EXPEDIENT" DEFEATED.

We said, in our last, that the Senate bill for the repeal of the Deposite Act of 1836 could never pass the House of Representatives in the shape in which it then stood.

Our prediction is verified. The House struck out the obnoxious provision.

Our readers will see, by the report and proceedings of the Senate on Wednesday, that body concurred by a strong vote 29 to 17, in this important amendment of the House, striking out the second section of the bill, being that which repealed the salutary provisions of the Deposite Act, &c.

It will be recollected that when Mr. WRIGHT introduced this bill, it contained but one section; and that section had a single object, viz: to provide that bank notes, of banks which have issued out small bills, may, nevertheless, be received at the Treasury, &c., with this limitation, that no bills shall be received of any bank which shall, after the first day of October next, issue or pay out such small bills.

This removed from bills, for that time, *the incapacity to be received.*

Mr. WEBSTER moved, thereupon, to add another section, removing, in like manner, *the incapacity of banks to be employed as deposite banks.*

This Mr. WRIGHT opposed. Mr. WEBSTER insisted, strongly, that, if this were not done, a very unequal state of things would exist, as there would be deposite banks in some States, and none in others. Mr. TALLMADGE and Mr. RIVES spoke earnestly to the same general point.

In this posture of things, and apparently in order to get rid of the pressure of this argument of inequality, Mr. WRIGHT proposed, instead of Mr. WEBSTER's section, as a second section, *entirely repealing the Deposite Act,* except as to the deposite with the States.

On this general proposition the debate was resumed, and continued with much animation. Mr. WRIGHT's second section was, in the end, adopted in the Senate, and formed the subject of the very interesting debate which ensued in the House, and which resulted in rejecting this second section by a majority of 19 votes; the great ground of opposition to the second being, that it abandoned all control over the custody of the public money to the Executive.

The House having amended the bill by rejecting this section, the bill came back to the Senate on Wednesday, and the amendment of the House was concurred in, as we have already stated.

Attorney General.—The President of the U. States has, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, appointed FELIX GRUNDY, at present a member of the Senate, Attorney General, in the place of Benjamin F. Butler, esq., resigned.—*Balt. Chron.*

Representatives in Congress are to be chosen in fourteen States the present year, and the elections will take place in the following order:—

Louisiana, 1st Monday in July.
Illinois and Missouri, 1st Monday in August.
Vermont, 1st Tuesday in September.
Maine, 2d Monday in September.
Georgia and Arkansas, 1st Monday in October.
South Carolina, 2d Monday in October.
New Jersey. Pennsylvania and Ohio, 2d Tuesday in October.
New York, 1st Monday in November.
Massachusetts, 2d Monday in November.
Delaware, 2d Tuesday in November.—*ib.*

Vermont.—A State Convention was held by the Whigs of Vermont at Montpelier, on the 27th ult. It is said to have been the largest assembly of the kind which ever met in that State. The following ticket was nominated for the fall election:

For Governor, Silas H. Jenison
For Lieut. Governor, David M. Camp.
For Treasurer, Henry F. Janes.—*ib.*

Many years ago, when a law was brought into the assembly to fine any person who did not 'keep the Sabbath day,' Dr. Mitchell said if they made any one of the Commandments the law of the land, he was for making them all so, and would fine that man who would not labor six days according to the commandment—'Six days shalt thou labor,' &c.

"Two deaths lately occurred in Kentucky from the sting of the locust. One an infant four months old, in Lexington, who had been stung in several places, and died in about twenty-four hours—the other, a boy in Clark county, who was stung in several places on the head, and lived but a few hours afterward."

"Fudge—sheer fudge." The story is as worthy of credence as if it had been told of the Kentucky giant being kicked to death by grasshoppers. Locusts have no stings.—*Balt. Republican.*

Queen Anne's County.—The Whigs of this county have nominated the following ticket for the October election:

Senate.—JOHN BROWN.
House of Delegates.—ELY PARDEE, W. T. WRIGHT, and WM. HEMSLEY.

At the celebration of the fourth of July, at Charlottesville, (Va.) Mr. Lucien Minor read the *original draft of the Declaration,* in the handwriting of Mr. Jefferson himself.

From the Richmond Whig.

THE ODD FELLOWS.—The Grand Lodge of the Order of Independent Odd Fellows yesterday celebrated their first anniversary, in this city, by a procession, oration, and other exercises. They marched through the principal streets, with their attractive insignia, banners, &c., and made a very imposing appearance. The oration was delivered in the Unitarian Church, by the Rev. James D. McCabe, and was well received, as an eloquent and satisfactory exposition of the character and principles of the order. Brethren were in attendance from Winchester, Harper's Ferry, Portsmouth and Petersburg.

The Thermometer has been ranging for the last week, in this city, at from 95 to 97.

Distinction between Poverty and Pauperism.—"It is of the utmost importance accurately to distinguish between poverty and pauperism, for by confounding them, poverty is dishonored, and pauperism is countenanced. Supply poverty with the means and it vanishes, but pauperism is the more confirmed. Poverty is a sound empty vessel but pauperism is not only empty, but craked. Poverty is a natural appetite merely wanting food; pauperism a ravenous disease which no food can satisfy. Poverty strives to cure itself, pauperism to contaminate others. Poverty often stimulates to exertion, pauperism always paralyzes. Poverty is sincere, pauperism is an arch-hypocrite. Poverty has naturally a proud spirit, pauperism a base one, now cringing, now insolent. Poverty is silent and retiring, pauperism is clamorous and importunate; the one is grateful, the other the reverse. There is much that is lovely in poverty, but pauperism is altogether hateful. It is delightful to relieve the one; irksome to be taxed for the other. Poverty has the blessing of heaven, as well as those that releive it; pauperism on the contrary, has nothing in common but the reverse of the christian virtues. The injunctions of the gospel are in favour of poverty, but wholly in opposition to the spirit of pauperism, and the merit of those individuals who thoughtlessly succor it, may be estimated accordingly."—*Walker, in Farmer's Magazine.*

Baltimore Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR—Howard Street Flour.—Considerable dullness prevails in this article. We are advised of no sales worthy of note. We quote from wagons at $7, and $7 25 for choice lots—from stores $7 62 1-2 a $7 75, being a further decline on last week's rates.

City Mills Flour.—We quote sales of City Mills Flour at $7 50 at 4 months; and of standard at $7 25.

Susquehanna Flour—The article is very dull. It has been offered at $7 25, but sales could not be effected at that price.

GRAIN.—Wheat—A sample of a small parcel of new Wheat, quality very good, appeared in market yesterday, the first, we believe, that has yet been received. It was disposed of at $1 60. On Thursday small parcel of old Maryland was disposed of a $1 30. A lot of foreign was offered at auction on the same day, but withdrawn—the price offered not being considered high enough. We observe it noticed that the whole parcel was afterwards taken by private contract, on terms not transpired.

CORN.—We quote white Corn at 60c, and yellow at 70c. per bush.

RYE.—No new in market, and the old having nealy all arrived before this, the receipts at present are limited, with an equally limited demand.

OATS.—This article is very dull—sales as low as 26 a27c per bush.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday last, 11th instant, Mr. SEVERN SHORES to Miss MARGARET SHORES, both of this county.

DIED.

In this place, on Saturday morning, HENRY PAGE, the only child of John W. and Ethelen Crisfield, aged about 8 months.

ALMANACK.

1838. JULY.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
17 Tuesday . .	4 43	7 29	
18 Wednesday	4 44	7 28	Full . 7th day
19 Thursday .	4 44	7 27	Third q. 14th do
20 Friday . . .	4 45	7 27	New . . 21st do
21 Saturday . .	4 46	7 26	First q. 29th do
22 Sunday . . .	4 47	7 25	Longest dy 20th
23 Monday . .	4 48	7 24	July—14h. 42m.

A CAMP MEETING

☞ Will commence on Deal's Island, August the 9th day, 1838, Princess-Anne Circuit, Somerset County, Maryland, on the land of Mr. John Parks—the beautiful situation occupied for the same purpose for years past.

The following are the RULES to be observed:—

First. TUESDAY, the 9th day of August, at the hour of seven o'clock, in the morning, to commence putting up the tents, and none sooner than that day and hour, at which time and place there will be most of the undersigned, managers.

Second. No traffic of any kind will be allowed, on the ground or its vicinity.

Third. No Boarding Tents will be permitted unless application is made and permission obtained from the managers—and all such tents shall be subject to the strictest examination throughout the duration of the meeting, by the managers.

Fourth. No cooking will be permitted to go on, on the Sabbath day that can by any means be dispensed with; as the sole object of the meeting is to get sinners converted from the error of their ways—believers built up and established in their most holy faith—and the glorious cause of religion promoted.

Preachers and people from the adjoining Circuits are respectfully invited to attend.

MANAGERS:

SEVERN MISTER,
TRAVERS DANIEL,
R. E. WATERS,
JOHN WATERS,
JOHN FONTAIN,
WILLIAM MILES,
Capt. JAS. PHOEBUS,
JOHN PARKS,
CHARLES PARKS,
JOHN DIX,
BENNET MISTER,
JOHN WEBSTER,
JAMES F. KELLY,
JOHN KELLY,
HENRY DAVY,
Capt. GEO. DAVY

July 17, 1838.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE subscriber intending to leave Somerset, will sell, at Public Auction, all his property, Real, Personal and mixed lying in this county, consisting of—

LAND, HORSES, CARRIAGES, and a GREAT VARIETY OF PERSONAL CHATTLES, and HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

The sale will take place at his Tavern on TUESDAY 14th AUGUST 1838.

☞ The terms will be cash, on all sums of and under $10; on all sums over that amount, three months credit, will be given, by giving note with approved security.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN W. B. PARSONS.

Princess-Anne, July 17, 1838.

P. S.—All persons who are indebted to the subscriber, will please come forward and make immediate payment of their claims; and all those to whom he may be indebted will please present their accounts for settlement.

J. W. B. PARSONS.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber as authorised agent for the heirs at law of POLLY DRURA, late of Somerset County, will expose to Public Sale, to the highest bidder, the LANDS of said Polly Drura, situate near the village of Quantico, containing—

FIFTY ACRES,

more or less. Said sale will take place at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M. at Quantico, on MONDAY, the 1st day of August.

Terms of Sale are as follows—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance to be secured by note with approved security, payable six months after date with interest. The above lands are now in possession of James Larmore.

STEPHEN DRURA,

Agent for the heirs of Polly Drura, deceased.
July 17—3w*

POETRY.

The Bostonians are talking of establishing a line of steam packets to Europe. The navigation of the Atlantic by steam brings to mind the predictions of Darwin half a century ago:

"Soon shall thy arm unconquered steam, afar
Drag the slow barge, or drive the rapid car;
Or on wide waving wings expanded bear,
The flying chariot through the fields of air;
Fair crews triumphant, leaning from above,
Shall wave their fluttering kerchiefs as they move,
Or warrior bands alarm the gaping crowd.
And armies shrink beneath the shadowy cloud."

From the Philadelphia Observer.

The following lines were suggested by the *last words* of Mr. John McDonnell, whose death was lately noticed in the Observer: "Oh, precious Jesus!—Yes—I'm coming—I'll soon be there."

Yes, I feel I'm going;
A chill death-damp settles on my forehead
Thick ice is gathering around life's fountain
Freezing my blood, till fainter grows each pulse;
And these heart-strings quiver as tho' they'd snap.
Yes, I must be going; "I'll soon be there."
But they say that darkness smites the eye-balls
Of the dying, and that they hear no sound.
Sure, then, this can't be death: my eye is bright,
Keener my vision grows than e'er before—
O'er—sweeping this pall'd world and the bright stars,
'Till on it burst all heaven's bright glories.
Yes—yes—I see them—angels—they beckon:
Yes, I see them all—how white their raiment!—
There, now I *hear* their music—those golden harps!
Oh! could I join them, could I strike *one note*.
——— They still beckon, and again I hear them;
They whisper me away: Oh! I would go.
Sure this *can't* be death—but my soul struggles,
It pants to soar and join that angel song.
List! I hear them now again—how rapturous!
Again I see them—Oh, that bright'ning view,
Than erst far brighter—like noon-tide glories!
'Tis my *Savior*, flooding all heaven with light.
I see him—he looks upon me now—how mild!
He calls—he beckons—my soul is mounting!
"*I feel I'm going.*"—Wife of my bosom—
Brother—father—friends belov'd—*farewell!*
"Oh! precious Jesus—Yes—I'm coming now,
I'll soon be there!" Q.

MISCELLANEOUS.

At a sale of autographs lately by Mr. Southgate, of Fleet street, London, an original unpublished letter of OLIVER CROMWELL was sold for five guineas and a half. This letter is addressed to his daughter, and is characteristic both of the writer and the spirit of the times in which it was written. It was as follows:—

"OCTOBER 25, 1646, LONDON.

"Deare Daughter,—I write not to thy husband, partly to avoyed trouble, for one line of mine begitts many of his which I doubt not makes him sitt up too late; partly because I am myselfe indisposed att this tyme, havinge some other considerations. Your friends at Ely are all well: your sister Claypole is (I trust in mercy) exercised with some perplexed thoughts. Shee sees her own vanitye and carnal minde be wantering at. She seeks after (as I hope alsoe) that which will satisfie;—and thus to bee a seeker is to bee of the best sect next pardon, and such an one shall every faythfull humble seeker bee to the end. Happie seeker, happie finder. Whoo ever tasted that the Lord is generous without some sense of selfe vanitye and badness? whoe ever tasted that graciousnesse of his and could goe lesse in desire, and then pressinge after full enjoyment? Deare daughter, presse on. Let not husband, let not any thinge coole thy affections after Christ. I hope hee will be an occasion to inflame them. That which is best worthy of love in thy husband is that of the image of Christ hee beares. Looke on that and love it best, and all the reste for that I pray for thee and him do so for me; my service and deare affection to the general and generalesse. I heare she is very kind to thee; it adds to all other obligations: my love to all. I am thy deare father. OLIVER CROMWELL.

A GOOD COW.

The value of a good cow can scarcely be over-estimated. We have seen a cow the last week, who besides giving milk enough for a calf, which she has suckled the last seven weeks, has given sixteen quarts of milk daily for family use and for sale. Her milk likewise is of an excellent quality. In ten and a half months of the last year, she yielded 3975 quarts of milk, beer measure, and her keeping was not extravagant. She has now good grass feed and three pints of meal daily; in winter she has hay and two quarts of Indian meal; but no swill or vegetables. The latter might certainly be added to advantage. The milk is readily sold in the neighborhood, where she is kept, at five cents per quart. What domestic animal yields a more liberal profit? Why, she puts to shame three fourths of the bipeds in the country; who so far from furnishing any valuable contribution to the general stock, do not earn even the iced creams with which they regale themselves! A good cow is one of the greatest benefactions, which divine Providence ever bestowed upon the human family in the form of a quadruped; and every friend to true respectability and merit, as far as respectability and merit depend upon usefulness, will be more than half inclined to take off his hat to such a noble animal, who certainly does more good in her way than most of the *noisy* politicians in the country in any way.

We have known a cow, who several years made a return to her owner of more than 150 dollars each year by the sale of her milk at five cents a quart; and we know an instance, where an honest man, who had become utterly bankrupt, yet was not bankrupt in the best of all possessions an independent spirit and a determination to live within his means, supported himself, wife, and children for six months with no other income or resource than the milk of one good cow.—We say we have known some such cows; and we deem them very worthy acquaintance. If it is not an honor it is certainly a pleasure to have known them; and we are not surprised at the superstition of the poor Hindoos, who made the cow an object of idolatrous worship, for where could these poor benighted children of nature find in a humble and familiar form, a more striking example of the beneficence of a kind providence. With appetites not depraved by luxury they sat down under her flowing udder after the fatigues of toil and the exhaustion of heat, to regale themselves from this daily flowing fountain, with a zest like that with which the parched Arab approaches a spring among the burning sands; and now in some parts of the world, where rural life exists in all its simplicity, the poor cottager and his children may be seen with their basins at night gathering round this their daily benefactor with the same grateful pleasure with which the Israelites came round the gushing fountains from the rock in the wilderness. Respect and honor the cow; treat her well; begrudge her no kindness; there is no animal will more fully compensate your liberality; and when we hear farmers say, as we often do, in a boasting way, how much butter and milk they get from their cows, and then add "but they go in a very poor pasture and we give them nothing, and in winter keep them upon nothing better than fresh meadow hay," we are half disposed to say, that such owners deserve nothing, and ought to go in the same poor pasture with their cows. As we have said on a former occasion, it is a false and miserable economy.

The cow to which we have referred above was of native stock, and raised by her present owner. It adds to the many proofs, which are constantly presenting themselves, to establish the great position that our present dairy stock requires only careful selection and good keeping to furnish as valuable a race of milking animals as can we can expect to obtain by the importation of the best breeds, which have yet been brought into the country.—*Farmer.*

ADVENTURES OF A WOODEN LEG.

I am one of those unfortunate wights who have found themselves obliged to call on the carpenter, for the purpose of mending the mortal frame. I was born complete, as sound as a pumpkin; with a pair of as sturdy limbs as ever kicked. I stumped about merrily on both of them during my youth, never dreaming that I should one day be indebted for the same peripatetical faculty to a stick of wood.

During the last war with Great Britain, I served in our army on the frontier. I was in many battles, but managed throughout nearly the whole of the conflict to keep lead and cold iron out of me. I began to think myself bullet proof; but never was a conjurer more mistaken, as I soon found at the battle of Plattsburgh, by help of a cannon ball, which took off my leg just below the knee. This happened in the beginning of the action, and I fell into the enemy's hand. We got the victory at last, as is well known, and when the British retreated, I was carried by them along with some of their own wounded. I was duly reported by the American returns 'among the missing,' and my friends all imagined me dead.

After lying some time in the British hospitals, I was sent to Montreal, where I met with a very ingenious French mechanist, who fitted me with a new limb, so admirably constructed with springs and hinges, that, after a short practice, I found myself able to manage it with so much dexterity that it passed with the world for a real bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh. I was sent home to Boston after the peace, and received by my friends as one risen from the dead. They little imagined on seeing me safe and hearty, that I had *one* foot in the grave.

Now, though I might have claimed and received a pension for the loss of my leg, yet I resolved to keep the matter secret—as who would not? Nobody wishes to be pitied for his wooden shins, when he can have the credit of wearing a pair of real stumpers. No mortal of my acquaintance suspected that I had a sham leg, and I was resolved to take no pains to divulge the secret, but if I got a kick upon my wooden shin, even to scratch where it did not smart.

The pertinacity with which I have stuck to this determination, has led me to the oddest adventures. I was kicked by a horse on my fictitious limb, and to the astonishment of every body, walked home after it, without so much inconvenience as a sprained ancle. I was bitten by a mad dog most furiously in the same place, and every one prophesied that I should die, but I got well of the bite and amazed them all. A cart wheel ran over my foot and jammed it into a cocked hat; no one but admired the fortitude with which I bore the pain. Walking home one cold day with the doctor, I stepped with one foot mid-leg deep in a puddle of water. The doctor was positive that I should take cold in consequence of it, and I won a wager of him by coming off without being hoarse the next morning, to his utter astonishment.

But this unfeeling limb of mine has sometimes brought me into awkward scrapes. I shall never forget how supremely foolish I felt one evening, when I had been ridiculing most unmercifully a certain foppish, conceited, pragmatical fellow about the town; all this I did in the presence of his two sisters, whom I did not know to be such, and never imagined my friend Walter, who sat next me would let me run on in such a strain without apprising me of the blunder I was committing.

'Why you incomprehensible fellow," said he to me as soon as he came away, 'what the vengeance possessed you to keep on talking in that style, when I was treading upon your toe every instant to make you stop?'

Once, indeed, I came very near being detected, and the artifice by which I escaped detection had the strangest effects. Who would believe that the ghost of a wooden leg could break off a match? Or that by saving my limb, I made Mr. Beau Babbleton lose his mistress? I will tell the whole story, for it is seldom that a wooden leg has kicked up such a dust.

On a very dark evening I was walking homewards through a street where the side walks were somewhat narrow, and the cellar entrances projected quite out to the curb-stone. One of these happened to be covered with a wooden grating, and in walking over it I trod in the dark on a defective part, and my foot broke through. It was my wooden leg, and in my endeavors to extricate it, the unfortunate limb broke loose and fell into the cellar.

Here was a terrible awkward situation for a fine gentleman to be in. There was no getting my leg out of limbo, in the dark, and to apply for help would discover me. Luckily I had my walking stick, and with the help of that, made shift to hobble to my lodgings, where I arrived undiscovered, thanks, to the darkness and the lateness of the hour! But the difficulty was not over. I had lost my leg, and no one could make me such another; or, if it could be replaced, the thing could not be effected without a delay of many days, and the story would infallibly get wind. What should I do? I knew the house into which my stray limb had stept, but was not on the right terms with the occupant to trust him with the secret. This was the most unlucky circumstance of all—he was Joe Clackabout, a person with whom I was involved in a quarrel, and was moreover an arrant busy-body. In short, he was no man to entrust with the secret of a sham leg.

At last a thought struck me of a method to get my leg and save my credit, for I saw plainly that my leg must be had immediately, or else the cat would be let out of the bag. I thought of Beau Babbleton, the foppish fellow mentioned above, as a personage on whom I might, with some conscience, play the trick of fathering my lost limb—I had got myself into bad odour, with his sisters and two or three score of their gossiping female acquaintances, by means of his foppery and the unenability of my timber toes, and I determined now to be revenged upon him by means of the same intractable members. The plan was this—to send by a trusty servant a note to Mr. Clackabout, requesting the leg in the name of Beau Babbleton, by which means I should get my limb again without being suspected, and Beau might account for the superfluity of shin bones in his own animal economy as well as he was able.

The plan succeeded to admiration; and much better than I looked for. For I had the luck to see a darky passing under my window in the morning, and him I sent off with the note. You must judge the surprise and astonishment of Mr. and Mrs. Clackabout and his two sisters, as they sat at breakfast, when they received the following:

"Mr. Babbleton's compliments to Mr. Clackabout and requests he will have the goodness to despatch him his leg, by the bearer; it will be found in the cellar. Mr. B. hopes to be excused for stepping through Mr. C's cellar door last evening."

Nobody knew what to make of this strange epistle at first. One thought it was a hoax, but on sending into the cellar to examine, the leg was found sure enough, and the breach in the cellar where the misstep had been made. And then what a staring and wonderment there was among the Clackabouts at the discovery of Beau Babbleton's artifice. Who would have thought of it?—they all exclaimed—a tip top dandy, a buck of the first water, an irresistible creature among the ladies; and yet doing all this with a wooden leg! Oh! monstrous.

However, after a pretty close scrutiny of this unfortunate limb, it was delivered to Cuffy, who passed for Beau Babbleton's servant, as no question was asked, and my stray appendage brought me without any discovery being made. Now I was Richard himself again; but Beau Babbleton absolutely beside himself. Mr. Clackabout chanced to meet him the same forenoon, and wished him joy on the recovery of his leg. Beau replied that his leg had never been ill.

'Not ill, to be sure,' said Mr. C., 'but terribly out of joint.'

'Out of joint! out of joint, sir! What do you mean?'

'Oh, I don't mean that it was hurt in breaking through the cellar door; indeed, I believe it was sent in good order truly, you walk very well with it—one would never suspect you.'

'Never suspect me! I don't understand you.—Pray what do you suspect me of?'

'Of getting the boot on the wrong foot, for you need'nt think to mistify me. What! brave it out in this fashion, when you left it in my cellar last night, and I sent it to you this morning?'

'Really, Mr. Clackabout, you talk like a man who has lost his senses.'

'Really, Mr. Babbleton, your effrontery is too much to bear. You will make a lame piece of work of it, and get yourself into a bubble. I advise you to show a little more *understanding*.' And with these punning allusions to Beau's fancied infirmity, Mr. Clackabout walked off.

Poor Babbleton was utterly confounded at being snubbed and brow-beaten in this incomprehensible manner. But this was cakes and ginger-bread to what happened afterwards, for the Miss Clackabouts kept the secret of Beau's wooden leg in the customary way; that is, they told it in confidence to all their acquaintances; and the consequence was, the greatest rout and stir among the *beau mode* that ever was in Boston.

Miss Tiffaffety, whom Beau had engaged to marry, being his seventeenth flame, so shocked at hearing the intelligence that she called for hartshorn, and vowed she would never see him again.—The match was therefore broken off, for nobody could ever persuade her the story was incorrect, as she knew him to be guilty of false whiskers, and a buckram and a whalebone waist, and a sham leg was a horse of the same color. Beau was obliged to put up with his ill luck, but he could never endure the sight of any thing that reminded him of a wooden leg afterwards. Even to this day he never sees a person with a hitch in his gait without a sigh.

From the Sabbath School Visiter.

TEARS OF JOY.

By the dying embers of a winter's fire, sat at eventide, a gray-haired old man. There was a loneliness about his room and a deep solitude in his heart. Three score and ten years had overshadowed his brow,—the brow that was once so smooth and open. Labor and sorrow had withered [illegible] the life of that man [illegible] one thing he had hoped, for his heart had [illegible] —had prayed, until his spirit had failed. Still his fondness lingered for his thankless child, his affections around the only tie that linked him to earth; and now, as he thought his last hours were drawing near, his bosom swelled with anguish. Once more his voice was heard in prayer. Tremulous were his tones, and pale were the lips that quivered in sorrow, as he uttered the words, "I am feeble and sore broken. I am bowed down greatly. Lord, all my desire is before thee, and my groaning is not hid from thee."

The sun was calmly gliding down from the burnished horizon, and ere those lips were closed, a tall form passed the windows. The old man did not see it, for his head was bent, and his rayless eyes closed: but just then a heavenly radiance seemed to break in upon his spirit, for, as the door noiselessly opened, he uttered the words, "This is my comfort in affliction, for in thee, O Lord, do I trust." The amen, with which he closed, was in a stronger, firmer tone. A low voice fervently responded, and as the old man raised his eyes, his son stood before him. For a moment a crimson flush was upon his face. A deadly paleness succeeded. Tears, that had been dried in their fountains long, stole down his furrowed cheek, and his shriveled hand rested on the head bowed in soul-felt penitence before him. Why did the old man weep as the first gleam of light and joy broke in upon his stricken heart?

"Mother, don't you think grandpa grows young," said a little boy a few days after, as he combed the few silvered locks that lingered on the bare brow. "I have found one black hair, and I do believe they will all come back if I comb them every day," and the laughing, sparkling eye gazed fondly on the face which did indeed look fairer and younger, than when clouds rested on the sorrowing spirit. He smiled upon the prattler, and replied, "Grandpa is happy now."

"Well, father said you would get well, and we should all be happy together, and now it isn't so lonely, is it, grandpa; and besides," he added, lowering his tone almost to a whisper, and putting his lips close to his grandfather's ear, "don't you think it makes people happy to pray? I remember when father prayed for the first time. He came home sick,—for he was so weak he could'nt stand,—and he laid down on the floor by the fire. Mother put his cloak over him, and then he sat down and cried. I was in my trundle bed and saw her cry: but I didn't speak. Father slept a great while, and all the time mother cried and sat close to him. At last he woke up. He did'nt look at her at first; but turned his head away. I suppose it made him feel bad to see her cry. So she wiped the tears away and smiled, and then he got up. In a little while he said, 'Mary, if you will break that bottle, I'll never touch another drop as long as I live;' and mother cried out loud then, and said, 'God has heard my prayer, and my husband is saved.' Then father prayed,—and ever since that night he has been well and happy. I suppose mother broke the bottle. I wonder what was in it. Why, grandpa, are you crying?" "For joy, my child, for joy." "Then," said the little boy in an earnest tone, "I suppose mother cried for joy, too, did'nt she, grandpa?"

"Yes, my boy," said his father, who had just entered, "and dearer to me than earth's costliest treasure, were those tears of fervent hope and grateful joy."

The Canton Company of Baltimore.—Great designs have always this obstacle in the way of their immediate success, that the public vision does not extend far enough forward to enable the multitudes to see the immense advantages of the plan proposed or the certainty of ultimate success. We are all too much disposed to direct our attention to that which will prove immediately productive, and so eager are we for instantaneous results that the project which does not promise direct returns meets with but little favor from minds in general. This is narrow and short sighted policy, but it is too prevalent.

How many instances [illegible] there in the settlement and progress of cities, in which [illegible] tion to embark in any enterprise, the profits of which are somewhat remote, although sure, have stood in the way of individuals securing that which would have made them within a few short years the possessors of immense wealth! It was but a day or two since that we had a conversation with a gentleman who pointed out to us a lot which was offered to him some years ago for $1400 and it is now worth $11,000. How many cases are there too, where persons, whose keen sight and far reaching calculation had enabled them to perceive the future value of lands, have in spite of the sneers of the timid, made them their own, and reaped the reward of their foresight in their enhanced value and productiveness.

We believe that those who fixed upon the region owned by the Canton Company acted upon the above prudent and profitable principles. They looked farther forward than their contemporaries and they saw what in a few years we shall see;—if life is spared us; —Baltimore a great mart for, the south and west and bound by her situation, her means of communication and mutual interest to that vast and rich portion of our country;—they beheld our foreign trade increasing, our population swelling, and saw that the limits of the city must be extended and that the enlargement would naturally tend in the direction where the commercial facilities were the greatest. All this will soon be realized and the projectors reap the fruits of their patience and perseverance.

Believing that the objects of the company are important and identified with the interests of Baltimore, we give another insertion to the clear and convincing report of Mr. McCulloh, the President, as well as to correct some errors which crept into the former publication as to give many who have not yet perused it an opportunity of studying a document so peculiarly interesting and important to every citizen.—*Baltimore Transcript.*

A sermon to be good must be good tempered.—*Edward Parsons.*

From the New York Daily Express.

A CARD—TO THE PUBLIC.

It is with mingled feelings of sorrow and humiliation that one who is largely a debtor to public favor, ventures to present herself before that public, to solicit its candid attention for a brief space to some circumstances which, through several channels, have already been spread before them with a rude and unfeeling hand.

Nothing but a just self-regard, and a natural desire to preserve pure and unsullied that estimation in the public mind which it has ever been the writer's ambition to attain, could induce her to come forth from the solitude of her own grief, and present herself to the eyes of the world in relation to subjects which chiefly concern herself. But cherished as I have been for six years past in my professional career by the kind indulgence of a generous community, I cannot permit my affection as a sister, or honor as a woman, to be assailed without some attempt to repeal the unjust attack. Alas, some of the arrows, which were doubtless intended for me, glanced from their mark, and struck the bosom of another with a deep and deadly wound. Would that mine could have been the shield for that tender flower, which has been rudely trampled to the dust by the selfish and the unfeeling!

It must be too sadly evident that I refer to a tragedy of which New York has recently been the theatre, and my half sister, Miss LOUISE MISSOURI MILLER, the hapless victim. That scene has been to me so full of woe, so heart-rending, and so revolting in all its features, that I would fain throw a veil over it to conceal not only the scene itself, but its principal actors, for ever from my view. But, in spite of every effort, they are constantly before me, and I can only ask of the indulgent reader his patience for a moment, while I disclaim at once, and for ever, all connection with the tragedy, and with those who made themselves most conspicuous in it.

It would seem as if those who obtained possession of the person of my late unfortunate and lamented sister, fearful of the just retribution which might be expected from that public by whose favor they "live and have their being," considered it expedient to fix the general attention upon *others* as the authors of the calamity to which allusion has been made;—and the humble individual who now makes this appeal was selected as one of the objects of attack. In the fulfilment of this design, it has been in some instances boldly asserted as a fact proved before the jury summoned by the Coroner to look upon the pale corpse of the victim, and investigate the causes which led to her untimely death, that I, alarmed at the professional success of my sister, "wrote to request" that she "might be taken from the stage for a short time, or forever." This statement is in all its parts UTTERLY FALSE. In the first place, I never did write to any person whatever concerning my sister's professional career, nor in any letter of mine was the subject in the remotest degree alluded to. In truth, during my recent absence from New York I wrote but one letter, and that from the bed of pain and sickness, merely to announce my continued existence to one who has a natural right to this mark of my remembrance. I had neither leisure nor health, even had I entertained the disposition, to take upon myself the supervision of my sister's affairs. Leaving Philadelphia on the 1st of January last, I arrived in New Orleans on the 26th of the same month, and commenced my engagement there at the St. Charles theatre on the Monday following. After a brief space I was struck down by the strong hand of sickness, and for thirteen long weeks during my absence was I stretched upon the couch of disease, (by my physicians supposed to be my death-bed,) and little place was there in my bosom for "envy, hatred, or uncharitableness" of any kind,—least of all towards my sister.

Neither is it true that I was opposed to her appearing upon the stage. Children of misfortune from our very birth, it was due to our characters that we should by our own efforts protect and maintain ourselves. Thus forlorn in the world, and prompted to the exercise of every faculty of our minds, little did we think that the success of either could have any other effect than to bind us closer in the bands of sisterly affection. It is a tribute due to the memory of my departed sister to say, that to no person living did the partial success of my histronic efforts afford half the pleasure it seemed to give her. Towards such a sister, and a child, too, in years, how could I indulge an unworthy thought? Under these circumstances, my sister's determination to enter upon professional life was never opposed by me, although I have given her warning (alas! unheeded) as to the professional path and instruction which she should *avoid.* We were in no sense rivals, and my sister's success would have afforded me the most pure and unmingled gratification. During the brief years allotted to her on this troubled theatre of life, we lived together in peaceful affection and the most entire harmony, notwithstanding revelations and confessions put into her own lips for base purposes, now that they are sealed for ever in death.

If my kind and indulgent readers have had the patience to follow me thus far, they will perceive that my [illegible] is to vindicate myself—not to [illegible] I leave all those who pursued my [illegible] before the hunters, [illegible] conscience—to public opinion, and the just retribution of their God! For me, "I had no part nor lot in the matter," and can only grieve that any one should be so uncharitable to suppose that she who weeps over the new made grave of her sister, could be so base as to assist in driving her there, as to the only place where she could lie down in peace and security. I take my leave of this, to me, most affecting subject, now and for ever. My tale is told—my task is done, and I leave my character, my motives, my hopes, and my future aspirations in your impartial hands. If you condemn me, I have no tribunal of appeal. Your sentence, as to myself, will be final. Let it be just, and I have nothing to fear.

JOSEPHINE CLIFTON.
ASTOR HOUSE, New York, July 6th, 1838.

Advantages of Republicanism.—Judge Story remarked, with great justice as well as force, in his speech in the Massachusetts Convention:—"In our country, the richest man is not *above* the people; the humblest is not *below* the people. If the rich may be said to have additional protection, they have not additional power. Nor does wealth here form a permanent distinction of families.—Those who are wealthy to-day, pass to the tomb, and their children divide their estates. Property thus is dwindled quite as fast as it accumulates. No family can, without its own exertions, stand erect, a long time under our statute of descents and distributions, the true and legitimate agrarian law. It silently and quietly dissolves the mass heaped up by toil and diligence of a long life of enterprise and industry. Property is continually changing like the waves of the sea. One wave rises an soon swallowed up in the vast abyss and is see more. Another rises, and having reached its tined limits falls gently away, and is succeede another, which, in its turn, breaks and dies a silently on the shore. The richest man amon may be brought down to the humblest level; the child with scarcely clothes to cover his na ness, may rise to the highest office in our gov ment; and the poor man who rocks his infant his knee, may justly indulge the consolation, if he possesses talents and virtues, there is no o beyond the reach of his honourable ambition is a mistaken theory that government is foun for one object only. It is organized for the pr tion of life—liberty—property and all the com of society—to indulge in our domestic affec and quietly to enjoy our homes and our fire-sid

HE THAT RULETH HIS SPIRIT IS BETT THAN HE THAT TAKETH A CITY.

"I have a quantity of sewing that must be d this Spring. I wish you were well and could sist me, my daughter," said Mrs. Weld, to a p delicate little girl, who was reading at her s Amy sighed mournfully. "I sincerely wis could mother; how useless I am!" She sat ga at her mother, who was examining a pile of un ished work: the neglected book she had been re ing fell to the floor; her mother looked up and tears falling quick and fast from Amy's eyes.

"O, mother," she said, amid her sobs, "I am no use to any one in the world—I have no bo strength—I have no brilliant talents. Doctor t me I must not sit and sew; what *can* I do, d mother, to benefit *one single being?*" She did hear the merry shout of little George, who ente the room from school, his satchel slung over shoulder, the happiest of the happy. He stopp and gazed a moment most sadly at Amy; th crept to her side and threw his arms round h neck. "Sister, I'm up to the head, and all becau you heard my lesson this morning." The lit fellow tried every endearment to show his inter and love.

"My dear daughter," said Mrs. Weld, "here an instance of the good you are the means of d ing to those around you; *you call forth and prom kind and good affections.* Our Father in heav looks into the *heart.* He knows that though "t flesh is weak," yet "the heart is willing;" and h gives you many opportunities of calling out t highest feelings of your brothers and sisters. I you think the children and your schoolmates wou love you so tenderly, if they did not see you a ways patient, forbearing, and seeking constantly have a good influence over them? Ah! my daug ter, the amiable, self-denying temper with whi God has blessed you, does more to benefit us a than the strength of Hercules without it."

George's eyes glistened as the tears of A ceased to fall. "Mother," he exclaimed, "G puts love into sister's heart, and so she loves eve body, and every body loves her." His sister pre sed him to her lips, saying, "Yes, George, God *very good,* and I am ungrateful."

Evening came; the younger children thoug no one, not even "dear mother," placed them bed so kindly and patiently as sister Amy; an they loved to say their evening prayers with he and tell her all their little joys and sorrows, an when she had given and received the good-nigh kiss, she heard the voice of her brother Albert ca ling, "Come, Amy, and give us music." Her hea throbbed with pain, and most little girls would im mediately have refused, but she did not; seatin herself at the piano, she sang her brother's air The kind desire of her heart gave sweetness to he voice.

"I believe, mother," said Albert, "it is a fa that music makes one grow better. I mean suc natural music as Amy's! I know that often whe I have left the rough boys at school, I feel as if should be almost a savage if it were not for ou happy evenings at home."—"Amy seems to hav the power of making every one amiable that ap proaches her," interrupted the father. "I can tru ly say, my daughter, that when I return from th toils of business, at night, if I did not enjoy you kind and delicate attentions, I should retire weari ed in every limb; music refreshes the mind as slee does the body; it elevates and purifies our feel ings."

When Mrs. Weld bid Amy good night, she whispered, "this is the first time I have ever hea my daughter murmur against the ways of an All wise Providence. O, let it be the last time; if yo continue *earnestly* endeavouring to conquer every wrong feeling or selfish wish, *be sure* your Heaven ly Father will show how you can be useful. Re member, his word says—'*He that ruleth his spiri is better than he that taketh a city.*'"—Youth' *Companion.*

The decline of Life.—There is an eventide in hu man life—a season when the eye becomes dim and the strength decays, and when the winter of age begins to shed upon the human head its pro phetic snows. It is the season of life to which th autumn is most analogous, and which it become and much it would profit you, my elder readers, to mark the instruction which it brings. The sprin and summer of our days are gone, and with them not only the joys they knew, but many of the friends who gave them. You have entered upo the autumn of your being, and whatever may hav been the profusion of your spring, or the warm temperament of your summer, there is yet a season of stillness and solitude which the beneficence o heaven affords you, in which you may meditate upon the past, and prepare yourself for the mighty change which you may soon undergo.

It is now you may understand the magnificent language of Heaven—it mingles its voice with that of Revelation; it summons you in these hours, when the leaves of the fall and the winter are gath ering, to the evening study which the mercy of heaven has provided in the book of salvation. And while the shadowy valley opens, which leads to the abode of death, it speaks of that love which can comfort and save, and which can conduct to those green pastures, and those still waters, where there is an eternal Spring for the children of God. *Allison.*

Mr. Bond, in his late speech, discloses the fact that the money of the people has been used to buy prints of Gen. Jackson, and now of Martin Van Buren, for almost every room in each of the departments at Washington! During the Administration of Mr Adams, the State Department was censured for purchasing a print of Gen. WASHINGTON. How the times have changed since the "retrenching" party came into power!!!

The card of Miss Clifton in this day's paper, will be read with interest. If any intention existed to injure her in reference to her late sister, Miss Missouri, it must fail entirely. Her statement is evidently one of truth and feeling.—*N. Y. Star.*

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING,
AT PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Per square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1838. [No. 10.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

A CAMP MEETING

☞ Will commence on Deal's Island, August the 9th day, 1838, Princess-Anne Circuit, Somerset County, Maryland, on the land of Mr. John Parks—the beautiful situation occupied for the same purpose for years past.

The following are the RULES to be observed:—

First. TUESDAY, the 7th day of August, at the hour of seven o'clock, in the morning, to commence putting up the tents, and none sooner than that day and hour, at which time and place there will be most of the undersigned, managers.

Second. No traffic of any kind will be allowed, on the ground or its vicinity.

Third. No Boarding Tents will be permitted unless application is made and permission obtained from the managers—and all such tents shall be subject to the strictest examination throughout the duration of the meeting, by the managers.

Fourth. No cooking will be permitted to go on, on the Sabbath day that can by any means be dispensed with; as the sole object of the meeting is to get sinners converted from the error of their ways—believers built up and established in their most holy faith—and the glorious cause of religion promoted.

Preachers and people from the adjoining Circuits are respectfully invited to attend.

MANAGERS:

SEVERN MISTER,	CHARLES PARKS,
TRAVERS DANIEL,	JOHN DIX,
R. E. WATERS,	BENNET MISTER,
JOHN WATERS,	JOHN WEBSTER,
JOHN FONTAIN,	JAMES F. KELLY,
WILLIAM MILES,	JOHN KELLY,
Capt. JAS. PHOEBUS,	HENRY DAVY,
JOHN PARKS,	Capt. GEO. DAVY.

July 17, 1838.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

THE subscriber intending to leave Somerset, will sell, at Public Auction, all his property, Real, Personal and mixed lying in this county, consisting of—

LAND, HORSES, CARRIAGES, and a GREAT VARIETY OF PERSONAL CHATTLES, and HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

The sale will take place at his Tavern on TUESDAY 14th AUGUST 1838.

☞ The terms will be cash, on all sums of and under $10; on all sums over that amount, three months credit, will be given, by giving note with approved security.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN W. B. PARSONS.

Princess-Anne, July 17, 1838.

P. S.—All persons who are indebted to the subscriber, will please come forward and make immediate payment of their claims; and all those to whom he may be indebted will please present their accounts for settlement.

J. W. B. PARSONS.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber as authorised agent for the heirs at law of POLLY DRURA, late of Somer- [illegible]t County, will expose to Public Sale, to the high- [illegible]st bidder, the LANDS of said Polly Drura, situ- [illegible]te near the village of Quantico, containing—

FIFTY ACRES,

more or less. Said sale will take place at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M. at Quantico, on WEDNESDAY the 1st day of August. [illegible] re as follows—One half of the [illegible] be paid on the day of sale, and the balance to be secured by note with approved security, payable six months after date with interest. The above lands are now in possession of [illegible]ames Larmore.

STEPHEN DRURA,
Agent for the heirs of Polly Drura, deceased.
July 17—3w*

[illegible]FFICE OF THE E. S. RAIL ROAD COMP'Y.
Princess-Anne, July 5, 1838.

NOTICE is hereby given, that instead of the instalments of eleven dollars heretofore re- [illegible]ired to be paid, on the first days of September [illegible]d December next, an instalment of three dollars on each and every share of stock in the capital of [illegible]e Eastern Shore Rail Road Company will be re- [illegible]ired to be paid on the first day of September next, and an instalment of three dollars on each [illegible]d every share of stock in the capital of said com- [illegible]ny will be required to be paid on the first day of [illegible]ecember next. By order,

H. K. LONG, Sec. E. S. R. R. Co.
July 10, 1838.—3w

NOTICE.

ALL person indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to [illegible]ijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may ex- [illegible]ect to make payment to an officer, without any re- [illegible]ect to persons.

[illegible] have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my [illegible]half and to receipt for all monies paid to him for

ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased
[illegible]uly 10, 1838.

O. I. O. F.

THERE will be a procession of the Order of Independent Odd Fellows, Philip Reed [illegible]ge, No. 20, in Chestertown, on MONDAY, the [illegible] day of July next, when it is expected, the [illegible]d Lodge of Maryland will be present, to dedi- [illegible] the Hall to the uses of the order. The Lodges [illegible]erally throughout the State, and all brethren of [illegible] standing, are invited to be present.

By order, JNO. RUSSELL, Sec.
[illegible]une 20, 1838.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just [illegible]ned from Baltimore with a general assort- [illegible] of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. [illegible]eavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to [illegible] the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or [illegible] per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots [illegible] Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and [illegible]rs, Mantel Clocks.

[illegible] of which he offers low for cash, country pro- [illegible]lumber, or on short credit to punctual deal-

[illegible]cess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS	
MISSES	ditto.
TUSCAN	ditto.
FINE STRAW	ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838,

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words: '*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13,* 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 21 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
July 10, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce
HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
June 19, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to

WM. W. HANDY.

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance; or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or more insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞ All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened. Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.

June 12, 1838.

PROSPECTUS
FOR PUBLISHING
THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	- -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	- -	3 00

May 22, 1838.

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.

IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA
SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the largest, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the proprietors respectfully submit that the SATURDAY CHRONICLE is published on the largest sized paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly printed in small type and therefore embracing more useful and entertaining matter than any other of the weekly papers that are published. With reference to its being the *best* of the Weeklies they appeal to the favorable judgement of their numerous readers, from Maine to Red River, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the declaration that it is the *cheapest!* they invite their subscribers to compare the quantity, variety, and superiority of their letter-press, with the contents of any other weekly sheet in the United States. They feel confident that public opinion will decide in their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific, and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid, for original contributions, premiums, correspondence, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for similar purposes, during the publication of the second volume.

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through those countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May 19.*

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☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will be sent to any part of the United States.

June 12, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

INSOLVENT BLANKS.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

From the Philadelphia National Gazette

CONGRESSIONAL REPORTS.

The National Intelligencer gives the following summary of the late doings in Congress. While we make our acknowledgement of indebtedness to the Washington papers—the Intelligencer, particularly, for reports of Congressional proceedings, we may offer a few remarks on what we deem a fit subject for change and reformation in this department. We must premise, too, by expressing our obligations, in this way, to the Baltimore Whig editors, to whom we are greatly beholden for fresh intelligence. At present, the mode of reporting is unsatisfactory, and open to manifold objections. The proceedings of the British Parliament, the debates and speeches, are reported at large the next day after they take place, appearing in the language in which they were delivered, saving and excepting obvious surplusage and repetition, and the incorrectness of syntax and expression so often consequent on extemporaneous delivery. The reporting department of Congress should be so regulated as to produce similar results. The spirit evinced towards the press in this country is too mean and niggardly to enable a newspaper establishment (even the Intelligencer) to employ a sufficiency, in numbers and talent, of reporters to effect this object, and in the absence of proper private support, Congress should supply the means or make up the difference to the papers uttering its proceedings. Under present circumstances, when we should look for a speech as delivered or amendated only according to the skill of accomplished reporters, we find a simple announcement that such a speech was delivered, or at best a mere synopsis of it; —after an interval of some days, weeks, or months, the speech appears, written out often by the author from notes and memory, and this too is done when the interest of the occasion on which it was delivered is past, and its freshness consequently gone. We shall not bear to be told that speeches or debates in general or very often are hardly worth being given in detail. This is no part of the argument. The matter is involved into the question whether the American nation should have a full and true record of the proceedings of its Federal Legislature, as soon as they take place, or whether that record should be delayed and thus rendered frequently, by the nature of the circumstances, more or less of doubtful authenticity. The argument of economy, too, may be brought to bear against the plan; but we think the people are able to pay for their legislative book of chronicles.

From the Massachusetts Eagle.

THE DAUGHTER'S BURIAL.

Summer had come. The wild flowers of early spring were withering beneath the sun's scorching blaze, and sending forth, on the gentle wings of the wind, the sweet fragrance of their departure. They had sprung upward from earth's bosom, as the timid heralds of summer's more gorgeous splendour, had stayed one short month, and were gone. The wild flowers are my favourites, for in them I read a portrayal of human life. Their countless variety, the loveliness and simplicity of some, the majesty and grandeur of others, their changeableness, fragrance and beauty, their early bloom, their drooping and dying, just upon the confines of winter, like the last lingering and spirit broken survivor of a past generation; all, mirror forth to the mind that is accustomed to read in the great book of Nature, the semblance of life.

Did the reader ever stop from his journeyings to pass the Sabbath in any one of the villages that repose so quietly among the Green Mountains? If he has, the story of their unbroken stillness, need not be told; for once enjoyed, it stamps itself upon the heart, and forms a bright spot in one's life, to which memory loves to lead back the soul in after years, to throw around it again its hallowed influence.

But what means this? Why this measured solemn walking of the streets, ere the sun be down? Why this gathering at a neighbour's house with such looks of sorrow? Ah! a funeral ——. I too went forth and mingled with the multitude in their sympathy with the bereaved, for whose heart has not felt its pangs, and once felt, what bosom can hold back the deep fountains that swell up from the hidden recesses of the soul.

The Pastor ended his words of exhortation and prayer,—kindred and friends sung a wailing song for the lost one, when the black and mournful bier, borne upon men's shoulders, moved from the house of the deceased, to the place appointed for all the living. 'Twas a little grave we stood beside, yet it was a *firstborn's.* We have seen the aged die and be gathered unto his fathers like a shock of corn fully ripe in its season; we have seen the middle aged in all their strength and glory laid low in death, and there were tears too mingled with the damp earth that covers them; but they were not those bitter, scalding tears that wring a mother's heart, when the severing pang of earth's dearest tie, is felt. The shade of six summers had scarcely crimsoned the cheek of this beloved daughter, ere the hand of fell disease grappled strongly its victim, and in a few brief hours of burning fever, she that was prattling with her brother on the lawn had ceased to be.

The father stood there in strength and manliness, but his heaving bosom and the stealing tear, told but too plainly of the struggle within. The mother was there. She was a young mother, yet was bowed down with grief and anxious watching, but it seemed as though she had nerved herself to come and see the end. When the sexton had laid the last turf upon the little mound, and leaned upon his spade, she turned away and a light was upon her countenance as if the angel spirit of her daughter had come back from Heaven to whisper hope—hope of an immortal union in the place of the holy, where separation will no more come for ever. Then I went to my room to think how often he that knoweth what is best for us, takes the little flowers even the opening buds, that are too tender for earth, to transplant in a more genial soil on the banks of the river of life. S.

During the first thunder gust last evening, the electric fluid struck in one of the upper rooms of the high building at the corner of Broadway and Chamber street.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

The Louisville Journal is exceedingly apt at an illustration, as an example of which, see the following paragraph from that paper of the 8th inst.—*ib.*

Some of the Whig papers in Virginia are of opinion that the Washington Chronicle's denunciations of the Richmond Enquirer for opposing the Sub-Treasury system are merely intended to deceive the public as to the Enquirer's true character. If such be the object, the Chronicle's denunciations, it appears to us, are a little more violent than the occasion demands. It is said of the Regent of France, that, when he was once going to a masquerade ball in the character of a Lacquey, he expressed a particular anxiety not to be recognized. "That can easily be prevented," said the Abbe D'Orval "by my going with you as your master and giving you an occasional kick before the whole company." The proposal was acceeded to, but the Abbe, overacting his part, kicked the Regent so often and so rudely, that the latter was at length fain to exclaim—"Softly Monsieur L'Abbe, you are *disguising me too much.*"

It is stated in a Southern paper that the health of the city of New Orleans continues to be good.

GOVERNOR RITNER'S PROCLAMATION.

PENNSYLVANIA, ss.

In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania,

BY JOSEPH RITNER,
Governor of the said Commonwealth.

A PROCLAMATION.

The period has arrived when the series of misfortunes produced by the injurious interference of the National Government with the Currency of the country is about to terminate. Congress having risen without sanctioning the attempt to give to the Federal Executive the entire control of the National wealth, and of the whole amount of specie in the country, and the consequent power to affect and wield to its own purpose, all the capital and credit of the Union; and having also imposed certain salutary restrictions on so much of this power as had been already arrogated, it is incumbent on the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to put forth her strength, to quicken her dormant energies, and to take that stand in the trade and commerce of the Union which her unbounded resources, her vast natural and artificial facilities for their developement, and the solid and energetic character of her citizens demand: to deprive her of which stand, all the measures of the National Government have recently tended.

For the production of this most desirable result, the measure first requisite is, that an end be put to certain open infractions of the spirit of the laws, which have been forced upon us by the overbearing necessities of the times; and to restore credit and the currency to the firm basis on which they stood before their late derangement was unnecessarily brought on the people.

I, therefore, by virtue of that enjoinment of the Constitution which requires the Governor of this State to take care that the laws be faithfully executed, and for the purposes aforesaid, do hereby require all Banks in this Commonwealth, on or before the thirteenth day of August next ensuing the date hereof, to resume and continue the redemption of their respective notes, bills and other obligations, in gold and silver coin according to the true intent and meaning of their charters. And, for the purpose of aiding those institutions in the accomplishment of the laudable object, I deem it proper to state, from the information I have obtained, that their solvency and general condition is such as to entitle them to the confidence of all who hold their notes, their amount of specie on hand being largely increased, and of notes in circulation much diminished, since the suspension of specie payments in May, 1837.

While it is thus cheerfully announced that the means of the Banks are ample, and that their conduct has been, throughout the late trying crisis, generally such as to sustain our already high character for punctuality, honesty and solvency, maintain and even increase our trade, keep up the value of property, and prevent the state from becoming the theatre of panic or distress, yet I shall feel bound, in duty to the public, to take all the means in my power to compel a return to that agency and responsibility to their creditors, for which they were created. If, however, a return be promptly and faithfully made to the laws and to the public from which they have been compelled to depart, the occurrences of the past year will only be recorded in our history as another instance of the perfect adaptation of republican institutions to the demands of every crisis, and will show that common and overruling necessity being bowed to by general consent becomes for the time the law of the land.

But to justify such rule of necessity, and to prevent future evil from its unnecessary recurrence or unjust continuance, it is indispensably requisite that the instant the pressure of circumstances which produced it ceases, the empire of the express and ordinary law of the land should be restored. Accordingly, if on the other hand a return to general and real redemption in specie, and a withdrawal of all illegal paper money, from circulation do not now take place, when all admit that it may, with safety and public benefit, I shall hold it my duty, forthwith, to take all the measures to compel it, which the Constitution and laws have placed in my power; and at the opening of the next session of the Legislature, to recommend the passage of such laws as may more effectually guard the future from the evils of the past.

And further for the purposes and virtue of the enjoyment aforesaid, I do also hereby require all persons or bodies corporate, who may have violated the laws of this State, by the emission and circulation of notes of any denomination under that of five dollars, commonly called "Shin-plasters," to take instant measures for the full and honest redemption of the same, in gold and silver coin, or such other ample equivalent as shall be satisfactory to the holders thereof, under pain of the penalties, if this notice be not complied with in a reasonable time it will be the duty of all good citizens to enforce.

Should this requirement be fully and promptly complied with, the Commonwealth will be restored to that sound currency which she possessed before the suspension, viz: One composed of gold and silver for all sums under, and of notes instantly convertible into specie for all sums of and over five dollars. The result of the attempt to improve the currency will then obviously be, that the only paper issues in circulation and not convertible into specie at the place whence issued, will be those of the National Government.

In communicating thus publicly with my fellow-citizens on this most important and interesting matter, I would respectfully and earnestly say to all, be firm and cool in the emergency. Trust in the laws, have confidence in the institutions, and sustain the high credit and character of your glorious Commonwealth. You have borne yourselves through the crises nobly and honorably: You have come almost uninjured out of the trial. Make one more calm and steady effort and all will be well. The forbearance and determination heretofore exhibited have been such as to reflect credit upon the State, while it has strengthened the hands and cheered the hearts of your public agents in the performance of duties of no ordinary difficulty.

Contrasting, as is naturally done, the feelings and hopes connected with this attempt to aid the resumption, with those which animated me when I addressed my fellow citizens on the subject of the suspension of specie payments, I cannot but rejoice at the difference. We were then entering upon a new and untried course of action whose happy termination was only matter of hope. We are now at the conclusion of our doubts and fears, and with the blessing of Providence on the exertion of our own moderation and industry, about to return to our usual confidence and prosperity.

Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg, this tenth day of July, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-eight, and of the Commonwealth the sixty-third.

By the Governor: THO. H. BURROWES,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Notes of the Old Bank of the United States.—A gentleman who arrived in this place with his family, a few days ago, from New Orleans, informs us (says the Delaware Journal) that without these notes he should have experienced the greatest embarrassment, from the impossibility of using the notes of local banks at any distance from where they were issued. That United States Bank notes—those which an enlightened Congress have made it a penitentiary offence to issue—smoothed down every difficulty, and were every where received as readily as gold and silver. But of what importance are the interests or convenience of the People to men who legislate for the mere purpose of keeping up a party excitement, and sustaining a desperate cause!

Curious notion of Discount.—It shouted one gloomy day in the month of December, that a good-humored [illegible]

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.
Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

Mr. Editor—You are authorised to say, that
ISAAC D. JONES, ESQ.
will be supported for the next House of Delegates by
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
July 17, 1838.

☞ We insert to-day, the Rules of Somerset County Court, which are required to be published by an act of the last General Assembly.

☞ The Editor of the Easton Whig having honorably retracted all injurious imputations against the Treasurer of the E. S. R. Road Company, of his own accord, our correspondent declines inserting his communication on that subject.

☞ The Baltimore Chronicle of Friday last, says the schooner William Ridgeway, Jr., of this port, Capt. Burrows, left Mobile, on the 10th inst. bound for New York, having on board *William Bromwell*, of this city, in the custody of officers who had been sent on to bring him hither.

☞ The reader will find we have commenced with the Laws of Maryland, by referring to page four.

☞ Let every man who loves his country, read Mr. Bond's speech! "Read—and inwardly digest!"

☞ We are indebted to the Honorable John S. Spence for several valuable public documents.

☞ We copy the letter of Josiah Bailey, Jr. from the Baltimore Patriot. For the honor of human nature, we trust that his anticipations in relation to the real murderer of Mr. Benjamin Stewart, may be realized.

☞ There are three candidates announced for the Senate, in the adjoining county of Worcester—Sam'l. R. Smith, Esq., Col. Chas. Parker, and Wm. D. Fossett, Esq. In politics, they are all friendly to the national administration. The Whigs, it is said, will bring out Mr. Wm. U. Purnell,—the gentleman, who represented that county in the late Senate of Maryland.

☞ POST OFFICE AT REHOBOTH.—We understand, that a law has passed, establishing an office at Rehoboth; but that owing to the depressed condition of the Post Office Department, the Post Master General declines establishing this, among other, new offices at this time; unless certain interrogatories, which he has furnished, can be satisfactorily answered. We shall endeavor to obtain a copy of those interrogatories, and if possible get them answered, so that the office shall go into operation immediately.

ALL HAIL LOUISIANA!!

☞ The entire Whig Ticket for Congress—the Whig candidate for Governor, Roman, and a large majority of both branches of the Legislature are elected beyond a doubt.

The Whig cry is still—"THEY COME—THEY COME."

☞ We take great pleasure in endorsing the statements of our worthy correspondent,—"One of the Commissioners." That body we have the best reasons to know, have acted with the utmost fidelity and promptness upon the subject-matter referred to. The system is *new*, and although as we think a most excellent one, still it requires time to get it fairly into operation. We hope "one of the commissioners" will favor us often with his communications. They are always welcome to our columns.

☞ We notice some extraordinary accounts in our exchange papers, of the effects of panaceas, patent medicines, &c. But some time since, we saw a case stated which throws all others in the shade. Of course, we do not vouch for its authenticity—but simply give it as we saw it. A man was in the last stage of illness—in fact, he was *quite gone*, all to his boots and the buttons on his coat. They, of all that was of the man and his habiliments, alone remained. It was thought a desperate case. A physician was sent for, who came, and pronounced the case by no means hopeless. Indeed, he said he had seen many such cases end in a perfect recovery. Accordingly, he commenced operations. He administered a dose of lobelia or panacea, or catholicon, or something in that way to the *boots*, whereupon said boots, in a little while, vomited up the man as large as life, a little weak to be sure, but entirely restored in health!

☞ BAD TASTE—*decidedly.*—We observe among our cotemporaries, a disposition to be merry about this hot weather. For ourselves, we must say, we think it no laughing matter to be broiled away to a cinder. We have some respect for sleep and comfort and such sort of things—all of which are banished utterly, by this weather. We can well suppose a man may bear it, with *silent fortitude*, or in other words he may grin and endure it, but as to any body's pretending to laugh and crack jokes about it, we believe it all sheer imposture and hypocrisy. We have read of many persons being *burnt up* and some of them displayed the noblest fortitude,—but we no where read, of any man's trying to be *funny and smart*, whilst the flames were consuming his body. It is monstrous! You may crack [illegible]

☞ We invite attention to the Proclamation of Gov. Ritner, in another column. It is firm, and decided in its tone, and bespeaks the sagacious and honest statesman. Gov. Ritner is a *Whig*, and be it remembered, that while the financial dabblers at Washington—M. Van Buren & Co., have been raising a continual hue and cry against the Banks, and abusing them for *not* resuming when at the very same time they were urging every device to injure and oppress them, and thereby prevent a resumption, this *Whig Governor* of Pennsylvania comes forward and openly takes his stand in favor of specie payments! And when the Banks of that State resume, those of Maryland and Virginia will immediately follow suit. Then, THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES will be left alone in her glory of the "*Shin-plaster system.*"—TREASURY NOTES will be then the only shin-plasters! Think of that! my masters! O! the beauties—the unspeakable beauties of the "*better currency.*"

☞ Major Noah, of the Star, and Mr. Leggett, the sort of right hand of Mr. Edwin Forest, the actor, have got into a wonderful snarl. Noah said Leggett wrote Forrest's fourth of July oration. Legget denies it, and high words have ensued. The major, as usual, comes out *first-best*. He says, *he* is content with Leggett's denial—and thinks other people ought to be—but that, so it is, nobody *will* believe Leggett. He alleges, that Forest is a man of sense, but no genius; and that Leggett is a man of genius, but no sense whatever, and concludes by addressing Mr. Forrest in as beautiful blank verse, as we have read lately. That, as to sense, is the same distinction that the poet, Cowper, makes between knowledge and wisdom:—

"Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,
Have oft times no connexion. Knowledge dwells
In heads replete with thoughts of other men;
Wisdom in minds attentive to their own.
Knowledge, a rude unprofitable mass,
The mere materials with which wisdom builds
Till smooth'd, and squar'd, and fitted to its place,
Does but encumber whom it seems t'enrich.
Knowledge is proud that he has learn'd so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more!"

☞ Our correspondent "Humanity" is again unavoidably postponed.

☞ By reference to our columns, it will be seen that there has been another fracas in the Hall of Congress, though it is right to state, that the House had adjourned, this time, before this highly honorable affair took place. It seems to have been quite a neat little concern. They knocked—and gouged and pommeled each other to their mutual satisfaction, and to the great edification of the by-standers, and then quietly retired to their respective places of abode, with no other injury than a black eye a-piece. We are informed, that both parties behaved with perfect honor—are entirely content with what they have respectively received, and have not the smallest desire to be gouged any further, nor—what is a little remarkable—any intention whatever to invite each other out to the additional honor of *being shot!* We wonder where Kenset resides—it seems to us that was his name—the powerful pugilist—can any body tell where he resides? We hope he will be immediately hunted up and sent to Congress,—that is, *provided always*, he is not a Van Buren man. According to modern precedents, he would be decidedly the *ablest* man in Congress; for besides his parliamentary passages at arms, he could render great service to the nation, by instructing our Representatives in "the NOBLE ART OF SELF-DEFENCE," as he use to call knocking and gouging. And after some little practice, the old way of discussing a subject by the intellectual faculties might be abolished, on account of its being expensive and tardy, and what Joe Neal calls the physical method of eloquence might be introduced. Nothing easier in the world—or more prompt. Just let one side on every question, where there is any difference of opinion, select its champion, and the other side do the same thing. Let these *reasoners* step out in the area, before the Speaker's desk, while every other member is compelled to keep his seat. Let the Speaker say—"Is the House prepared for the question?"—and let each of the belligerents, answering for their *constituents*, the House, say—"ay!" And then let the Speaker say,—"Gouge away gentlemen! and may Heaven defend the right!" Whereupon, let the champions set to, and kick and gouge until one is whipped—and so let the matter end. In this way, the gravest subject could be disposed of, in a few minutes—and a vast saving would accrue to the country, of time, talents, and money!

☞ DORCHESTER AURORA—AGAIN!—*Thermometer 92° Farenheit!*

"*Thou comest in such a* QUESTIONABLE *shape,*
That I will speak to thee!" Hamlet.

A blazing sun is hanging in a cloudless sky,—scarce a breath of air is fanning the parched and languid earth, and it is vain to think of refuge from the overwhelming sultriness of the atmosphere. Here in the midst of a general stew, comes again an article in the "Dorchester Aurora," which the editor, we suppose, expects us to treat as coolly as "the *frosts of winter*," having, it seems, felt a little "scorched" by the temperature of the Herald heretofore. Well—well! moths that fly around a candle will get singed sometimes! Hear!!

"We are perfectly surprised and mortified, at such a display of disengenuousness and want of good feeling!"

This is applied by the Aurora to our former article.

"*Oh, dear—dear! What can the matter be!*"

Who is this that is "surprised!" *Who are you?* Is it *you*, Mr. Barrow? Is it a spirit of health, or goblin *hurt!* Or art thou some "GREAT UNKNOWN?" But—

"Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
"Thou com'st in such a *questionable* shape,
"That I will speak to thee."

And so—*you* are "surprised at our disingenuousness and want of good feeling!" Ah! indeed! Pray Mr. Barrow, or Sir ghost—or whatever thou art,—what *right* hast thou to be surprised at any thing we may say, or write? We do not know thee—and what is more, we have no desire to make the acquaintance of a mere ghost! "Disingenuousness" heh! Now, my masters, judge ye between this editor of the Aurora and ourselves! Who has been fair—open and candid; who has spoken, in his own proper person, all that he had to say, and who has stood back in the [illegible] been "DISINGENUOUS!" As to reviving unpleasant reminiscences, &c. &c.—we have made all the disclaimer we ever intend to make. *One* such is as much as any man has a right to demand;—at any rate, *we* never give more. We quote again:

"If the editor (of the Herald) means to get into a serious quarrel with us, which we are so stoical as to deprecate, and would fain disbelieve, he should candidly let us know, *when the change came over him*, and what are to be our relations in future—if this is not his intention, justice to us and himself requires, that he should so directly state, for certainly his late effusion smacks strongly of ill-feeling, perfectly unprovoked and unexpected *from such a quarter!*"

"*Ha—ha, boy! Say'st thou so? Art thou there, old true-penny?*"—"Serious quarrel?"

With *whom?* What about? *Who* is this that talks about his "relations" to us? and when the "*change came over*" our feelings with regard to *him?* We again ask—*who are you Sir?* What's your *name?* By what right do you presume to speak of our *bonhomie* towards you? and "serious quarrels"—and "ill feeling?" and all that. If it be Mr. Barrow, who is now at this bellows, we can only say, we never had the pleasure to see him in all the course of our lives, and have had no "relations" with him, good, bad, or indifferent; of course, there can be no "change" in those relations. Certainly, we have none but courteous feelings towards one who is an entire stranger to us. We wish no quarrel with you, Mr. Barrow.—You have said nothing, that we know of, deserving reprehension from us or any one,—unless, indeed, you *are* the author of this strange production in the Aurora of the 16th inst., together with its "*illustrious predecessor,*" that in the same paper of 2nd inst. in relation to us. If so, then Sir, we think we have done you ample "justice"—ourselves also. And you can expect or desire nothing more, we are sure. Only—

"*When next you take a ride,*
May we be there to see."

Until then, without a particle of feeling towards you, either good or ill, we bid you respectfully—farewell.

To the Editor of the Herald—

SIR:—At the conclusion of some remarks by "A Plain Man" on the act of Assembly "for the promotion of education in Somerset county," which were printed in your paper, last week, he asks "*is it not time, the Commissioners had proceeded in this business?*" It has been said that "*all beginnings are troublesome,*" and certainly this system is not an exception to the rule. It could not be organized in a day, or even a month. I wish you to inform "A plain man" and all others, who want information on this subject, that the Commissioners have "proceeded" with all diligence in this business; but many things had to be done before the system could be organized. For instance:—Commissioners had to be appointed in each election district for the purpose of dividing the districts into suitable school districts, which was done, I think, in May, and very soon after, an authentic copy of the law was received. Most of those commissioners have reported; but from several districts no reports have yet been made. It is hoped, however, those reports will not be delayed much longer. The next step which the law points out, after the county has been divided into school districts, is, to appoint THREE TRUSTEES for *each* school. It must be very evident, that the COUNTY Commissioners cannot proceed to appoint the trustees, until the reports are made, as it is not possible for them to know how *many* districts may be made, or how they may be *located*, or *who* to appoint as trustees, as it is important (if possible), that the selection should be made out of the *residents* of each school district.

Again: the new system could not go into operation before the 1st OF JUNE, last, by a provision in the act itself; consequently, the old system, under the direction of the Orphans Court, went on as it should have done until that time, when a general liquidation of accounts with some dozen or more trustees—scattered all over the country by the Orphans Court had to take place, and the trustees with their school masters, which required some time, but which has been done, I believe, with as much promptness as could have been expected, and the balance in the hands of the Orphans Court has either been paid, or is ready to be paid to the Treasurer of the School fund. But this balance, it should be recollected, is merely the remnant of the fund for 1837, and would scarcely be worth dividing among the schools. The fund for the year 1838 is but scarcely due, and has not yet been reported by the treasurer as having been received. These are the principal reasons *why* the system has not been organized. I hope they will satisfy "A plain man" and all others, who want information on the subject, that the commissioners have proceeded, as *far* and as *fast* as they can go, without running counter to the provisions of the act of Assembly.

ONE OF THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.

July 17, 1838.

[BY REQUEST.]

SALISBURY, July 14th, 1838.

To the Editor of the People's Press:

Dear Sir—In your paper of the 10th instant, which you did me the kindness to send me, I noticed a communication over the signature of "Publicus," propounding certain questions to the gentlemen who are candidates for the Senate; requiring explicit and categorical answers.

I am of the opinion, Mr. Editor, that although *ostensibly*, the questions are put to the *candidates* for the Senate, yet they were really intended to affect me personally. My reasons for this opinion are these:—one of the candidates for the Senate has been in the field ever since March last; there have also been some five or six candidates for the House of Delegates announced in the papers for the last two months; yet "Publicus," as much as he seems alive to the new county question, has permitted this matter to slumber until my name was forthcoming as a candidate; then simultaneously with the announcement starts the county question. Why does not "Publicus" put the same interrogatories to those gentlemen who are candidates for the House of Delegates? Are not their opinions of equal importance to the people of Somerset? Most assuredly they are. For no bill can become a law without the concurrence of both branches of the Legislature.

I wish it understood, that I do not acknowledge the right of any anonymous writer to catechise me in the public papers. It has not been customary for the candidates in Somerset county to be thus dealt with. From time immemorial, I believe, the candidates have been in the habit of delivering their views of public matters to the people in their several addresses during the canvass. Nevertheless, as I have no views of this county question which I wish to conceal, and, in fact, have heretofore expressed and avowed, I will now [illegible] "Publicus."

I answer that I was not a member of that Convention, nor of any meeting which lead to the calling of the Convention. Although strongly solicited by my friends to participate in the matter, I uniformly refused, and openly and frankly avowed my opposition to the measure. In this opinion I was and am singular, differing entirely with my friends and neighbors, whose good opinions I have always respected.

To the second question, "if elected will you or will you not oppose any effort which may be made to change the boundary lines of Somerset and Worcester counties, and the creation of a new county,"

I answer that if I shall become the representative of the people of Somerset in the Senate of Maryland, I should oppose the measure, unless there was the most indubitable evidence that a majority of the people of Somerset desired the measure. I hold the republican doctrine of the right of the people to instruct their representatives, and that it is their duty to obey or resign.

The reasons that I might assign in justification of my views connected with this county question would render this communication too lengthy; I will therefore, with the remarks I have already made, dismiss the subject.

I hope I have answered these questions fairly and frankly, *explicitly and categorically*, and I now call upon "Publicus" to put the same interrogatories to those gentlemen who are candidates for the House of Delegates—"Show your hands, gentlemen," and let there be no "dodging of this question," or any other that may arise during the canvass.

C. HUMPHREYS.

From the Easton (Md.) Gazette.

We notice in the Van Buren press of this town an extract from a Carroll county paper, denying the Federalism of Mr. Grason, the present Van Buren candidate for Governor. This print asserts, that the amount of Mr. Grason's federalism consisted in his being led by the nose by some distinguished federal family of this shore for some time—but that at last, on the supply bill, he broke indignantly away and joined the Democracy—now whether Mr. Grason ever authorized such a statement as this we know not.—We cannot believe he would evade the charge of federalism, however anxious he might be, by admitting himself to have been for sometime *the pliant instrument of a wealthy and respectable family of the Eastern Shore.* If he is willing to shuffle off the sin of Federalism by permitting such statements as these to be promulged, we wish him speedy and safe deliverance of the load. We had heretofore imagined Mr. Grason acted at all times from reflection and principle—that his political opinions were based upon his judgment and best convictions: but it seems we have mistaken him—or at least so say his "*Democratic*" supporters and friends. We can only conclude by saying, that this family (be it whom it may) led Mr. Grason for a long time—since *we knew* him a consistent, active, energetic member of the federal party up to the dissolution of the Federal and democratic parties. *We do not know the cause*—we only *know* the fact of his *Federalism.*

From the National Intelligencer.

THE FINANCIAL PROJECTS OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

Any one would greatly deceive himself who should suppose that, in the late successive votes in the House of Representatives against the sub-Treasury scheme, the public sentiment has been faithfully reflected. Far from it. Had such been the case, of the hundred and eleven votes in favor of that measure of the Administration, the odd eleven could hardly have been mustered in its favor. Very few of the presses even which generally support the Administration pretend to approve of it, and at least an equal number of those presses, with the Richmond Enquirer at their head, openly exult in its defeat. In the private walks of life, and among the body of the people, the sub-Treasury plan and all its kindred are, as we are informed, still more odious. One of the strongest evidences of the unpopularity of these schemes of the Administration, which has gone far to satisfy us of this fact, is a letter from an influential supporter of the Administration to another of its friends, from which the following extract has been communicated to us for publication:

Extract of a letter from a distinguished gentleman who supported Mr. Van Buren in the Presid[illegible]*tion.*

"The defeat of the sub-Tr[illegible] I accordingly offer you, my w[illegible] In any event, it is good cause [illegible] there is yet virtue enough in [illegible] tives of the nation to resist the [illegible] Executive patronage and pow[illegible] is to be drawn from this reflection, I hope and trust, is not to be marred by their stopping short with the mere defeat of that bill, and their failure to provide adequate means against the *unauthorized* operation of the scheme which they have just refused to legalize. Without further legislation, I understand we are to be left to enjoy the benign influence of this scheme, which has, in fact, been in operation more than twelve months; and under which we have so '*signally flourished,*' as to call forth the especial plaudits of Mr. Chairman Cambreleng. As Mr. Prentiss says, the pulse may, indeed, by a *delicate touch*, be discovered yet to beat. Ergo, our very existence has been preserved by the operation of the sub-Treasury plan. Will Congress, however, not act farther? Will they be so faithless to the public interest, and regardless of the expectation and desire of the people, as to leave the matter where it is? or will they not show that they not only have the independence to rebuke the President by withholding their assent to his blighting policy, but that their integrity is stern enough to wrest from his hands the power, upon the acquirement of which he seems to have staked his political existence, and leave him to the consequences of his daring effort to grasp it? For a most insolent and daring effort it has been. In the very teeth of his former pledges and promises, he recommended the measure; and when he found the people expressing their decided opposition to it, (as first occurred in his own State,) by overwhelming majorities, he had the daring to charge them with corruption; and to give the charge greater force, it was made *officially*. Then the doctrine is, that the President may, in the widest departure from the principles he has before his election professed, recommend any measure he chooses, and it *must* be adopted, or any man, or set of men, who dare dissent, are chargeable, from his elevated seat, with corruption; and are thus to be driven into support of any scheme he or his *advisers* may devise to secure power to themselves.

"And, strange to tell, this and other doctrines less objectionable, as set forth in the first Message of the President, are all considered, by our worthy friends of the Enquirer, as right and proper; at all events not worthy to be scanned; not to be objected to, because, forsooth, they involve no questions of '*constitutionality;*' they are mere matters of '*expediency;*' and although he, as well as the rest of us, most heartily disapproves them, yet, the '*party*' must be preserved by a tame submission to measures and principles the most pernicious conceivable—tending not only to the present entire prostration of every interest of the community, but to a concentration of the whole power of the country in Executive hands, and to the ultimate overthrow of liberty itself. All this must be borne, because the principal measure involved in it does not allow of a '*constitutional*' disputation. This is, we will manfully resist any encroachment upon the uttermost precincts of the Constitution, as a matter of *theory*, whilst we are ready to submit (for '*party*') to its *practical destruction.*

"I confess these notions are too fine drawn for me, and, for one, I am ready to resist *wrong*, come from what quarter it may, and in whatever garb; whether involving a constitutional *abstraction*, or the more homely, because more *practical* and important interests of the community. The President has taken ground, and there he may rest till it crumbles from [illegible]

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND,

OF OHIO,

Upon the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public Expenditures, and to separate the Government from the Press.

[CONTINUED.]

We will now look to the Post Office Department. The General Post Office, as it was then called, had the good fortune not only to escape the censure, but to enlist the praise, of that fault-finding era.—I leave it for those who were familiar with the motives and political currents of that day, to account for this. The committee said of it—'The efficiency of this branch of the public service is in a condition highly improved and improving. My first remark on this is, that the Post Office Department passed into the hands of General Jackson in a healthy and efficient state. A few years, under his reform, reduced it to chaos and insolvency. The details of its mismanagement have been long since proved. The evidence is on file here and in the Senate, with the reports of the several committees appointed to investigate its abuses. I refer gentlemen to the files, and will not dwell on the various abuses which were designated and established. Their enormity, coupled with the fact of the borrowing money on public account by the Postmaster General, without law or authority, alarmed the country. But bad as all this was, and used, as the pecuniary patronage had been, to confer personal benefits on favorites, until the disorder and insolvency of the Department becomes apparent, still the political uses which had been made of the appointing patronage were not disclosed, and now never will be.—The present Postmaster General, Amos Kendall, tells us in his account of the late destruction of that Department by fire, that all the books, papers, and files of the Department were saved, except the 'files' of the 'appointment office,' and that those were destroyed!

In the first six years of General Jackson's Administration, about 1300 postmasters were removed from office; and, in most of the cases, without the assignment of any cause. When certain members of the committees of the Senate and House, appointed, in 1833—'4, to investigate the abuses of that Department, attempted to get at the files and correspondence of this 'Appointment office,' with a view to ascertain and report whether the reasons for these removals were prompted by high and just public considerations, or by mere party political expediency, they were denied the right by the head of the Department and by the friends of the Administration, who composed a majority on one of these committees! Was not this inquiry just? I refer you, sir, to Mr. Benton's famous report and bill providing for the disclosure of reasons in case of removal from office. I refer you Mr. Speaker, to your own remarks, and those of your friends, in the debate on Mr. Saunder's resolution, which I have already quoted. But, above all, I refer you to the remarks of the illustrious Madison, unrivalled as he was in the knowledge of the letter and spirit of our Constitution and laws, and in purity and honesty of person. As early as 1789, in the memorable debate on the power of the Executive to remove from office, he not only denied the right to exercise this power capriciously, and without assigning adequate reasons, but he thought it would be such a bold assumption of lawless power that he thus expressed himself: 'I own it is an abuse of power of which exceeds my imagination, and of which I can form no rational conception.

But when Mr. Van Buren and Mr. Benton (both of whom were on the committee which reported the bill to prevent the abuse of this patronage of appointment) came into power, they chang[illegible] iples. Removals [illegible] and they deny [illegible] Is it not strange, [illegible] in the conflagra[illegible] apers and files [illegible] to the exercise, [illegible] of removal from office—the very papers which the Postmaster General refused to suffer the Committees of Investigation to examine?

I said Mr. Van Buren changed his tone on this subject. I will at once prove it. The journal of the Senate shows that he was one of the Select Committee who reported the bill already referred to. He entered the office of Secretary of State with the commencement of Gen. Jackson's Administration. One of his first official acts was the removal of a meritorious clerk from his office in that Department, and a positive refusal to assign any reason for it! The gentleman removed is now a member of this House, (Mr. Slade, of Vermont,) and the voice of the People has sustained him from the despotism of executive patronage sought to destroy.

The manner in which this patronage is abused, and the readiness and almost telegraphic despatch with which the wires of party machinery are felt throughout and from the most distant parts of the nation, may be imagined after reading this laconic note, written by Mr. Van Buren, soon after entering on the duties of Secretary of State, to a gentleman in Louisiana:—

WASHINGTON, April 20, 1829.

"MY DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 21st. ult., and of informing you that the removals and appointments you recommend were made on the day your letter was received.

"With respect, your friend &c.
"M. VAN BUREN."

And, so far from being willing to reduce the number of clerks in his Department, as the People were induced to believe would be done, Mr. Van Buren, when called on for that purpose, saw the whole affair through a new medium, and replied: 'My opinion is, that there can be no reduction in the number of officers employed in the Department, (of State,) without detriment to the public interest.'

And yet the retrenchment Committee, when Mr. Clay was in that Department, reported 'that they felt satisfied that, had the officer at its head concurred with them in the opinion, they might have presented a plan for not only a gradual reduction of the number of clerks, but for an actual increase in the efficiency of their labors.'

But other discrepencies between the profession and practice of these reformers remain to be noticed. It will be found that the report of the gentleman from New York, (Mr. Cambreleng,) and his friends, condemned 'the practice introduced by the Secretaries of the Departments, of sending the report of their clerks or heads of bureaus instead of condensing them, and making them substantially their own communication.' This practice, if bad, has never been corrected, but is daily indulged in by the Departments, as the answers to the calls [illegible] too, was called upon to carry out his retrenchment system, and reduce the number of his clerks, in fulfilment of the public expectation, which he and others had excited.

(To be continued next week.)

From the Baltimore Patriot.

TO THE CITIZENS OF BALTIMORE.

In behalf of an unfortunate young man, now confined in the jail of this city, charged with an offence, the highest known to the laws of God and man, I make this solemn appeal to an enlightened, just and humane community.

It is well known that the trial of William Stewart, indicted for the murder of his late father, Benjamin Stewart, has been postponed until the next term of Baltimore City Court. I trust it is also well known, that the accused was anxious for an immediate trial, and was averse to its postponement. I, *myself*, insisted that he should not be tried at this time. I considered that justice required that the excessive public indignation should subside, which most unhappily had been enkindled against him; and I also considered that time might afford an opportunity for the discovery of the true author of this most dreadful and horrid murder. I am convinced beyond a doubt, that the blood stained murderer of Benjamin Stewart is yet unsuspected by this community. I am convinced that the fiendish wolf is yet couched in his den, undiscovered, covered with the blood of the unfortunate dead. I pray that God, in his infinite justice, may yet bring to light the infernal murderer, now cloaked in darkness, unknown, unsuspected and concealed.

Citizens of Baltimore! will you condemn this young man before you know that he is guilty?

Citizens of the Monumental City! far-famed for your intelligence and justice, give him, I beseech you, a fair and impartial trial. In the name of justice, I entreat you, make every effort to discover the guilty murderer, and punish not, I pray you, the innocent. Truth is the first law of Heaven, let it not, O let it not be trampled in the dust.

JOSIAH BAYLY, Jr.,
for WM. STEWART.

July 13th, 1838.

Resumption.—There is reason to believe that the resumption of specie payments will take place throughout the western and middle States, and probably in the southern States also, within the ensuing month of August. The state of the foreign exchanges, and the veto of Congress upon the hostile acts of the administration, intended to postpone that measure, are certainly so far favorable to resumption. And the only remaining obstacle, as they occur to us, are the state of the balances against the agricultural States, owing to the total failure of the crops for 1836, and the partial failure of 1837, and the *will* to do evil, which so evidently exists on the part of the national administration, whenever it shall find itself in possession of the necessary power. The unquestioned soundness of our banking institutions in general, supported and encouraged by the public feeling in favor of resumption, may however fully enable them to adopt the measure of resumption, with very little farther delay, despite these remaining obstacles. A few months more might have still farther smoothed the path to resumption, and rendered it more perfectly easy of adoption, in reference to the business interests of the community. It might also perhaps have served to secure the co-operation of the SOUTH WEST, and by that means rendered this important measure general throughout the Union. But the action of the banks and the executive authority of Pennsylvania, appears to have settled the question as to the period of resumption. And it only remains to carry out the measure in all its full proportions.

The acknowledged healthy state of the banks, and the near proximity of the rates of exchange between bank notes and specie, as shewn by the price of the latter, which in this day of suspension is only 1 1-2 per cent., are unerring indications of the practicability of the measure, and of the calmness and quiet which should naturally accompany or mark the transition from the state of suspension to that resumption. If no let or hindrance is encountered from either of the "remaining obstacles" above designated, we have not a doubt that the resumption of specie payments may take place, at the time proposed, without any sensible effect of an unfavorable character upon the community, and without producing scarcely a ripple upon the surface of the money market. Let us hope that such will prove to be the case—namely, that no sensible hindrance may arise from the causes mentioned. And that which every one hopes or desires, every one can help to bring about. Thus shall we enjoy in good season all the advantages of resumption, without any accompanying drawbacks.—*Ib.*

LETTER FROM NEW YORK, July 11.

We have two or three days latter news from Paris, but nothing of importance to us. The Holand or Belgic question continues to excite a good deal of interest. Prussian and French forces are gathering upon the Belgic frontiers. In one case, the Prussian officers have interfered where the tri-color was displayed by a Belgain custom house officer. There is no fear, however, of war.

There is a great deal said in Havre about forming a line of steam ships between New York and Havre.

Stocks were firm in Paris June 1st. and the money market was favourable. Railroads was the great topic of conversation in Paris. France at last seems to be awakened to their great importance.

From Spain there is nothing but marches and counter marches. I am so weary of this interminable strife, that I cease to try to keep up an account of it.

Madame STRAKE, aged 73, died in Milan, on her way from Naples to England. Every body that ever travelled in Europe has read her famous guide book.

JOSEPH D. BEERS, as President and MYNDERT VAN SCHAICK, as Vice President, are to preside over the North American Trust and Banking Company; which is formed under the general banking law, and which is to have a capital of $50,000,000.

This, in the end, it is said, *is to be the New York Bank of the United States, and the rival of the Pennsylvania Bank of the United States.*

The weather continues to be afflictingly hot. The thermometer ranges higher to-day than yesterday, but the air is made more pleasant by a lively breeze.

The stock market is in *statu quo*, with a slight fall in some stocks. There are no great business movements yet started. The weather is so hot that the capitalists and the merchants go off into the neighboring towns for comfort, and tarry here as [illegible]

RULES
OF
SOMERSET COUNTY COURT.

SOMERSET COUNTY COURT, }
MAY TERM, 1828. }

ORDERED, 1st. That the Clerk of this county shall attend the Court in person, or by a sufficient deputy, in case he shall be prevented by sickness, or other unavoidable cause from attending in person.

2nd. That the Sheriff attend the Court in person, unless prevented by sickness or other unavoidable cause, and in such case, by one of his deputies.

3d. That the Sheriff, or in his absence, his attending deputies, and the Bailiffs, keep order in Court, and admit no person within the bar, but the officers of the Court, or such as shall be called on process, or otherwise, or shall have immediate business before the Court, or shall be permitted by the Court to come within the bar.

4th. That the Sheriff return all civil mesne process to him directed, and returnable on the first day of the Term, by 12 o'clock on such day, by which time the Clerk shall have entered such returns on his docket; provided that this rule shall not excuse the Sheriff from returning any particular process, the return of which may be required at an earlier period that day.

5th. That the Sheriff return all executions to him directed, and returnable, on the first day of the Term, by the 4th day of the term at or before 10 o'clock on that day; by which time the Clerk shall have entered the returns on his judicial docket.

6th. That the Sheriff return all criminal process to him directed, and returnable on the first day of the Term, by 12 o'clock on the first day of the Term; by which time the Clerk shall have entered the returns on the criminal docket.

7th. That subpœnas and other process to compel the attendance of witnesses in all civil causes be returnable on the 2nd day of the Term.

8th. That the 2nd day of the Term be the day for the trial of appeals and petitions for freedom; provided that other civil causes will be taken up on that day in case the Court shall not be occupied in the trial of appeals or petitions for freedom.

9th. That the criminal docket shall be gone over on the first day of the Term, and all criminal shall have a preference over civil causes, unless the Court for good cause shewn shall deem it proper to relax this rule in any particular case; and all recognizances for the appearance of criminals and witnesses to prosecute, shall be called on that day.

10th. That all causes marked for trial, be taken up in the order in which they stand upon the docket, and if any cause marked for trial be called, in which either party shall not be ready, the same shall be postponed until all the subsequent causes marked for trial shall have been gone through; and if more than one be so postponed, they shall be heard in the order in which they shall stand postponed, and if the delay be occasioned by the neglect of one party, the intermediate expenses of the other shall be paid by the party not ready from neglect, if claimed by the party ready for trial.

11th. That no cause be continued beyond the time limited by law, but upon legal ground, supported by affidavit, only consent of parties, the grounds of which consent by shall be stated to the Court, and approved.

12th. That all special verdicts, points reserved, cases stated, demurrers, errors in arrest of judgment, and petitions other than for freedom shall be heard and argued after the trial of civil causes requiring a Jury; unless the Court shall deem it proper to dispense with this rule for special reasons.

13th. That the first Monday in February, and the first Monday in August, in each year, and the 2nd day of each Term be deemed general rule days for regulating the practice of pleading and amendments.

14th. That in all cases where rules are laid to declare or plead, or leaves granted to amend, unless otherwise specially provided for, such declarations and pleadings shall be filed and amendments made, on or before the rule day next following the Term at which such rules shall be laid, or leaves granted, and the pleadings next in course, and answering such declarations and pleadings, shall be filed by the adverse party or his or her Attorney, on or before the 2nd day of the succeeding Term, and if either party shall neglect to file his pleadings at the time prescribed, judgment of *nonpros* or by default, as the case may require, shall be rendered a motion, unless the Court, for good cause shewn shall enlarge the rule.

15th. That every Plaintiff be considered as lying under a rule to declare by the rule day next succeeding the Term at which the Defendant shall appear, and that the Clerk enter, as of course, a rule to declare by rule day on the appearance of the Defendant, in every cause upon the appearance or amercement docket in which a declaration shall not have been filed.

16th. That either party be at liberty to move for and obtain a rule on the other party, to declare, plead, reply, rejoin &c. by a given special day, to be prescribed by the Court, other than either of the general rule days herein before limited; and if the party so required neglect to declare, plead, reply, rejoin &c. by such special day to be prescribed by the Court, judgment of *nonpros*, or by default, as the case may require, shall be rendered, unless the Court, for good cause shown shall enlarge the rule.

17th. That whenever a defendant shall plead the general issue with leave to give any special matter in evidence, which might be pleaded, he shall file with the Clerk a *full* notice in writing of such special matter at least ten days previous to the Term at which trial shall be had, otherwise he shall not have the benefit thereof, except in cases when such matter may be given in evidence under the general issue in due course of law; and the Court will not permit this rule to be relaxed by consent of parties so far as the same requires said notice to be in writing.

18th. That any defendant in ejectment or scire facias may appear on any day of the Term to which such ejectment or scire facias shall be brought, but no such appearance shall be received at an adjourned Court without a special order of the Court, on good cause shewn, for that purpose.

19th. That a special bail, warned by process of scire facias, may surrender his principal in his discharge at any time after the 2nd day of the Term to which such process shall be returnable and during the sitting of the Court, and if a second scire facias shall be returned "nihil" the bail may, nevertheless surrender the principal on the 2nd day of the Term and during the sitting of the Court.

20th. That an affidavit for holding to special bail shall be filed with the Clerk before or at the time an appearance shall be tendered, and all other causes for that purpose shall be filed with the Clerk or [illegible]

21st. That no motion, grounded on facts, be made or received unless the facts be verified, or be apparent from the record, or from the papers filed in the case, or be agreed and stated in writing, and signed by the parties or their Attornies; and the same rule will be applied as to all parts relied on in opposing any motion.

22nd. That all motions in arrest of judgment, and for new trials shall be made, and reason filed, within four days next after trial, if the Court shall continue to sit so long, if not, then during the sitting of the Court.

23rd. That in all cases when an executor or administrator shall be made a party defendant, under the act of 1785 chapter 80, the plaintiff may lay him under a rule to plead by the next rule day, unless the defendant can satisfy the Court that the time allowed him for the settlement of his administration has not expired, and in case the said rule shall not be complied with, the same proceedings may be had as are herein before provided for in other cases.

24th. That in all causes of ejectment the service of the declaration and notice shall be given ten days before the return day of the Term, exclusive of both the days of service and return, and the tenant in possession defendant or defendants, shall take defence the first Term.

25th. That in all actions of ejectment in which the defendant shall deem a warrant of resurvey necessary for his defence, and in all actions of trespass quare clausum fregit, in which either plaintiff or defendant shall deem a warrant of resurvey necessary to the trial of the merits of the cause, such defence or necessity shall be communicated to the Clerk in writing, on or before the rule day immediately succeeding the appearance Term, and such communication shall then be entered upon the docket, and filed amongst the papers in the cause; and the Clerk shall immediately thereafter issue a warrant of resurvey, in the usual form and the parties respectively shall proceed to lay down their pretensions with all convenient speed, so as to allow the surveyor full opportunity of returning his plots on the second day of the Term next ensuing the issuing of the warrant; and if any amendment shall be prayed for by either party, and granted, the issue shall be made by the rule day next ensuing, and the plots so amended shall be returned to the office of the Clerk at least ten days before the next Term, provided that the Court will relax this rule on good cause shewn as circumstances may require.

26th. That no agreement of counsel in any cause requiring a jury, shall be used on the trial thereof, unless the same be in writing and signed by the counsel before the jury be sworn.

27th. That the absence of counsel shall be no cause of delay in any cause, unless occasioned by sickness or other unavoidable accident.

28th. That all office papers from the Clerks' or Registers' office, to be used as evidence in any cause, be produced and ready before the jury be sworn and that no cause be delayed in order to send for them, or to obtain copies.

29th. That every Attorney of this Court be bound to take notice of any rule or order made in any suit, in which he may be concerned, and every such rule or order may be made absolute, or have full operation and effect without imposing on the party obtaining the same, the obligation of having a copy served.

30th. That the Clerk permit no papers filed in any cause or proceeding in this Court to be taken out of his office, without the leave of the Court.

31st. That no bill or petition be laid before the Court until the same shall have been duly filed and docketed by the clerk.

32nd. That no solicitor, appearing for any complainant or defendant in this Court, act as solicitor for the opposite party, or prepare, or cause to be prepared any papers in the cause for such opposite party.

33rd. That the aforegoing rules and orders be in force and operation from and after this 30th day of May 1828.

The following are additional rules adopted by Somerset County Court.

MAY TERM 1829.

ORDERED, That all causes on the Chancery side of the Court to be submitted to the Court without argument, be submitted and the Court furnished with the papers in the same, on or before the fourth day of the Term, unless the Court shall for good cause shewn deem it proper to give a further day.

That all causes set down for argument on the Chancery side of the Court, be set down for argument on or before the 2nd. day of the Term.

NOVEMBER TERM 1833.

ORDERED by the Court, that the rule adopted by the Court of Appeals of this State at December session 1832 and reported in the 4th Vol. of Gill & Johnson's reports be, and the same is hereby adopted as a rule of this Court in all applications for the writ mentioned, made from and after the 26th day of November 1833.

MAY TERM 1836.

ORDERED by the Court that the first Monday of MARCH and the first Monday of September, be deemed general rule days for regulating the practice of pleadings and amendments.

True copy Test.
GEORGE HANDY Clerk.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING relinquished my intention of disposing of my property, at present, as advertised in this paper, I respectfully inform my friends and the public, that I will continue to use my utmost exertions to please all who may honor me with their patronage.

JOHN W. B. PARSONS.
Princess-Anne, July 24, 1838.

DENTAL SURGEON.

DR. KNAPP having been unexpectedly delayed in his visit to Somerset, by professional engagements, gives notice that he may be expected early in August, and will remain but three or four days only. July 24, 1838.

VESSEL LAUNCHING.

MESSRS. GILES & MILLS' Vessel will be launched on SATURDAY, the 28th inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M. at Barren Creek. The Candidates and the public generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

July 24, 1838.—1t

INSOLVENT BLANKS.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

THE LATEST "EXPEDIENT."

The latest project of the Administration, for regulating the fiscal affairs of the Government, yesterday passed the Senate by a majority of five votes.

That bill is, in brief, an attempt to empower the President of the United States, of his own mere will and pleasure, to do that which the sub-Treasury bill proposed to do by legislative action. In other words, the Senate now asks of the House of Representatives to grant permission to the President of the United States to do the very thing which the Senate has asked the House of Representatives itself to do, and which the House of Representatives has twice solemnly determined that it will have no hand in doing. That is the short of it.

The bill proposed, in truth, "TO RESTORE THE REIGN OF JACKSONISM IN ALL ITS GLORY."

It proposes to invest the PRESIDENT with an uncontrolled power to prescribe what sort of money shall be received in payment of dues to the Goverment, to the extent of requiring (if he choose) the whole revenue of twenty or thirty millions of dollars a year to be paid *exclusively in specie.*

It then proposes to leave it entirely at the discretion of the president to direct *where*, and *by whom*, and in what amounts and proportions, this specie or whatever other money, *shall be kept.*

So that, as under the reign above referred to, the money may be lent, by half millions at a time, or by ten times that amount at a time, to any bank or individual whatsoever whom the Executive may choose to trust, propitiate, or to buy up, as men have been heretofore propitiated or bought up by means of the deposites. It proposes, of course also, to empower the PRESIDENT to punish, by a withdrawal of the deposites, any such depository as his displeasure may chance to light upon, just as the late President of the United States visited his displeasure on the Bank of the United States by the removal from it of the public deposites.

Finally, after clothing the PRESIDENT with this more than regal power the bill proposes to place it all with the cover protection of the VETO. For the power which it is now proposed to confer upon the President, if the House concur with the Senate, will be beyond the reach of remedy by legislation, so long as a single vote more than one third of the members in either House of Congress shall stand by the President in the exercise of it.—*Nat. Int.*

The Washington correspondent of the New York American under date of the 9th instant, gives the following particulars of a Congressional fracas:

"Yesterday morning, Messrs. Campbell and Maury, of Tennessee, had a pugilistic encounter in the House, a few minutes after it adjourned.

They were much bruised, and each received a brace of black eyes. The circumstances were as follows: It appears that early on Sunday morning, Mr. Maury was very active in procuring a call of the House, in order to show to the country who were the delinquents. Mr. Campbell was among the absentees, and was brought to the bar with the rest in custody of the Sergeant-at-Arms. At eight o'clock, when the House adjourned, the latter went to his colleague and reproached him for his conduct in aiding the call, at the same time alleging that Mr. M. had done it with a view to injure him (Mr. C.) at home among his constituents.

"Crimination and recrimination followed, and each gentleman honored his opponent with the epithet of 'liar,' 'scoundrel,' and so forth. As might be expected, a personal conflict was the result, and blows were bestowed in abundance. Not more than five members remained when the *fracas* commenced, and they, of course did not attempt to interfere. After the belligerants had belaboured each other to their hearts content, they suspended hostilities, retired to their respective homes, and have not been seen since. It is said they are so satisfied with their mutual inflictions, that no doubts are entertained as to further proceedings."

Baltimore Prices Current.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Coffee.—Sales of small parcels Rio at 12, and Laguayra at 10 1-2; and a lot of 500 bags, green and white, the former at 10 1-2 a 10 3-4, and the latter at 11 cts. per lb., are all the private transactions that have reached us. At auction yesterday, by R. Lemmon & Co. 2108 bags, part of the cargo of the brig Harriet from Rio Janeiro, were disposed of, the prices ranging from 9 to 12 cts. which were deemed very fair. The article was good, and the spirit manifested at the bidding, was animated.

Flour.—This article has settled down to a mere nominal price. We hear of no transactions in any descriptions, except the wagon loads, which are taken by Howard street dealers for their customers at $7 per bbl. City Mills was offered yesterday at 7 on time without interest, but there were no takers. And a few hundred bbls. of superior Virginia, were offered on same terms, with similar result. Some of our enterprizing millers, however, profitting by the receipts of new Wheat which has found its way to market, will in the early part of next week come out with a new article that, from the known character of the manufacturers, will not remain long, it is presumed, without takers. Under the foregoing circumstances we quote Howard Street 7 a 7.50; City Mills 7; and Susquehanna 7 a $7.25 per bbl. The inspection of the week ending on Thursday last, amounted to

Howard street,	1072 bbls.	60 hf bbl
City Mills,	1735 "	92 "
Susquehanna,	823 "	"
	3630 bbls.	152 hf bbls.

Forming a total of 3805 bbls. Wheat Flour; besides 232 bbls. Rye ditto, and 223 bbls. kiln dried Corn Meal.

GRAINS.—Wheat From $1.55 a $1.[illegible]

Rye.—75 cents.

Corn.—White 68a65 and yellow do. at 65.

Oats.—at 25 cents per bushel.

ALMANACK.

1838. JULY.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
24 Tuesday	4 48	7 23	
25 Wednesday	4 49	7 22	Full 7th day
26 Thursday	4 50	7 22	Third q. 14th do
27 Friday	4 51	7 21	New 21st do
28 Saturday	4 52	7 20	First q. 29th do
29 Sunday	4 53	7 19	Longest dy 20th
30 Monday	4 54	7 18	July—14h. 42m

MARRIED,

On the 9th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Tippett, Mr. George Thomas [illegible], to Miss Jane Phillips, [illegible] Annapolis.

DIED,

On Wednesday the 18th instant, after a short and severe illness Mrs. SARAH ANN WHITTINGTON, consort of Mr. Southy Whittington of Worcester county, and daughter of John Rob[illegible] Esq. of Sal[illegible]

LAWS OF MARYLAND.

CHAPTER 23.

A supplement to an act, entitled an act to prohibit the owners of Vessels, and others, from navigating the same, by and under the sole command of Negroes or Mulattoes, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and thirty-six, chapter one hundred and fifty.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the provisions of the act to which this is a supplement shall apply to any person or persons owning in whole or in part, or having hired in whole or upon shares, any schooner, sloop, or other vessel registered, enrolled or licensed, under the laws of the United States; and if any such owner or owners, or other person or persons, of any such schooner, sloop or other vessel, shall cause the same to be navigated contrary to the provisions of the said act, or of this act, schooner, sloop or other vessel, together with all her tackle, apparel and furniture, or the value thereof, shall be forfeited, and disposed of, according to the provisions of the said act; *provided,* that the citizens of Anne Arundel and Baltimore counties, be and they are hereby declared to be exempt from the operation and effect of this act.

CHAPTER 84.

An act to confirm an act, entitled, an act to amend the Constitution and Form of Government of the State of Maryland, passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty-six, chapter one hundred and ninety-seven.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the act, entitled, an act to amend the Constitution and Form of Government of the State of Maryland passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty-six, chapter one hundred and ninety-seven, be, and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed.

CHAPTER 88.

An act relating to the record of the Proceedings of the Convention, which established the Declaration of Rights, and the Constitution and Form of Government of this State.

WHEREAS, no copy of the proceedings, referred to in the title of this act, nor of the Declaration of Rights nor the Constitution and Form of Government of this State, has ever been deposited with the records of the laws of this State; *and whereas,* a manuscript copy of the same is now deposited in the Library of this State, and it is fit and proper that the records of the laws should be full and complete, that authentic copies thereof may be furnished by the proper officers, duly attested and certified;—Therefore,

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the manuscript copy of the proceedings aforesaid, shall be deposited by the Librarian in the office of the Court of Appeals for the Western Shore of this State, there to be, remain and continue, and be preserved and used as one of the Law Records of this State, from which extracts and copies may and shall be taken, and certified as in other cases.

CHAPTER 97.

An act to authorise the appointment of Commissioners to take the acknowledgment of deeds and instruments of writing, under seal, out of the State of Maryland.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That the Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, be, and he is hereby authorised to name, appoint and commission one or more commissioners in each, or such of the other States or Territories of the United States, or in the District of Columbia, as he may deem expedient, which commissioners shall continue in office during the pleasure of the Governor; and shall have authority to take the acknowledgments and proof of the execution of any deed, mortgage, or other conveyance of any lands, tenements or hereditaments lying or being in this State; any contract, letter of attorney, or any other writing, under seal, to be used or recorded in this State; and such acknowledgment or proof taken or made in the manner directed by the laws of this State, and certified by any one of the said commissioners before whom the same shall be taken or made, under seal, which certificate shall be endorsed on or annexed to said deed or instrument aforesaid, shall have the same force and effect, and be as good and available in law for all purposes, as if the same had been made or taken before some one of the Judges of the United States Courts, or of the courts of record of the several States.

SEC. 2. *And be it further enacted,* That every commissioner appointed by virtue of this act, shall have full power and authority to administer an oath or affirmation to any person who shall be willing and desirous to make such oath or affirmation before him, and such affidavit or affirmation made before such commissioner, shall and is hereby declared to be as good and effectual, to all intents and purposes, as if taken by any justice of the peace in this State.

SEC. 3. *And be it further enacted,* That every commissioner appointed as aforesaid, before he shall proceed to perform any duty under and by virtue of this law, shall take and subscribe an oath or affirmation before a justice of the peace in the city or county in which such commissioner shall reside, well and faithfully to execute and perform all the duties of such commissioner under and by virtue of the laws of this State, which oath or affirmation shall be filed in the Executive office of this State.

The Creation.—Let the philosopher please himself with contemplating the beauty, the order, the infinite extent, and the variety in the universe: let him search for proofs of the Divine wisdom and power in the most minute insect or atom that floats in the water or in the sun-beam, and carry his reflections to infinity of worlds, teeming with life and all upheld by the same Almighty Power; we quarrel not with his avocation; it is, in many respects a delightful one; it is in many instances, a useful one; and the mind may often thus be led from nature to nature's God. But such reflections come infinitely short of those which fill the mind when we follow the inspired penman to the birth of creation, and, with him behold every fiat of the Almighty illustrating more and more, as the works arose, the purposes of grace and mercy stored in the divine mind until we see the whole creation finished, and standing to this day a witness to the truth of God, bearing testimony, not only that "the hand which made it is divine," but that the same hand made it which penned the Scriptures; and that the "thought toward man" which dictated the Scriptures, were the thoughts which guided the hand of Omnipotence when it spread forth the heavens as a curtain.—*Morison's Religious History of Man.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ploughing Deep.—Judge Coulter of Virginia, when first appointed to the bench, had jurisdiction over one of the mountain counties. The district was made up of many wild and unruly fellows. One of the Judge's first acts was to impose a heavy fine, by way of example, upon a rough and hardy backwoodsman, for disorderly conduct. As the man was leaving the court room in charge of an officer, he turned and addressed the Judge—

"Your name is Coulter, is it not?"

"Yes."

"Well, all I have to say is, that you are setting your *coulter* rather too deep for a man who is ploughing new ground."

It is recorded that the fellow's wit saved the fine.

Typographical Errors.—Let an editor exercise as much care as he may, errors, sometimes the most ridiculous, will creep into his columns. One of the latest proofs of this we have in an exchange paper before us. It says: "Spain is about to mortgage the island of Cuba to the Rothschilds for forty millions of RASCALS"—the latter word being misprinted for *reals.*

Beautiful Sentiment.—Minds are, as Bacon says, but different tenses of the same verb. Truth wakes an echo through God's Universe. And they who place themselves with faith and fearlessness in a true position in regard to our American institutions, find themselves in doing so, side by side with the master spirits, who are leading the van of civilization all over the world.

The Motherless.—How interesting he appears to every feeling mind! A child robbed of his mother excites universal commisseration, and affection from every human bosom—we look forward with anxiety to every future period of his life, and our hopes attend every step of his journey. We mingle our tears with his on the grave of her whose maternal heart has ceased to beat; for we feel that he is bereaved of the friend and guide of his youth. His father would, but cannot supply the loss. In vain the whole circle of his friends blend their efforts to alleviate his sorrows; and to fill the place occupied by departed worth; a mother must be missed every moment, by a child who has ever known and rightly valued one, when she sleeps in the grave. No hand feels so soft as hers—no voice sounds so sweet—no smile so pleasant!—Never shall he find, again, in this wilderness, such sympathy, such fondness, such fidelity, such tenderness, as he received from his mother! The world is moved with compassion for that motherless child, but the whole cannot supply her place to him.

Poetry.—Prentice thus eloquently answers the question, 'What is Poetry?'

'A smile, a tear, a glory, a longing after the things of eternity! It lives in all created existence, in man, and every object that surrounds him. There is poetry in the gentle influence of love and affection, in the quiet broodings of the soul over the memory of early years, and in the thoughts of that glory that chain our spirits to the gates of paradise. There is poetry, too, in the harmonies of nature. It glitters in the wave, the rainbow, the lightning, and the star; its cadence is heard in the thunder and the cataract, its softer tones go sweetly up from the thousand voice-harps o' the wind, the rivulet, and forest; and the cloud and sky go floating over us, to the music of its melodies. There's not a moonlight ray that comes down upon the stream or hill; not a breeze, calling from its blue air, thrown to the birds of the summer valleys, or sounding through the midnight rains, its low and mournful dirge over the perishing flowers of spring: not a cloud, bathing itself like an angel vision, in the rose bushes of autumn twilight, nor a rock, glowing in the yellow starlight, as if dreaming of the Eden land, but is full of the beautiful influence of poetry. It is the soul of being. The earth and heaven are quickened by its spirit; and the great deep; in tempest and in calm, are but its accent and mysterious workings.

Life.—Life is short. The poor pittance of seventy years is not worth being a villain for. What matters it if your neighbor lies in a splendid tomb? Sleep you with innocence. Look behind you through the tract of time; a vast desert lies open in retrospect; through this dessert have your fathers journeyed; wearied with years and sorrow they sunk from the walks of man. You must leave them where they fall; and you are to go a little further where you will find eternal rest. Whatever you may have encountered between the cradle and the grave, every moment is big with innumerable events which come not in slow succession, but bursting forcibly from a revolving and unknown cause fly over this orb with diversified influence.—*Blair.*

Laugh when you must.—Connubial Felicity.—Mr. Slang used to say 'my horses, my boys.'—Mr. Slang now invariably says, 'our horses, our boys,' or our farm. This substitution of our for my, by Mr. Slang, was brought about thus:

Mr. Slang had just married a second wife.—On the day after the wedding, Mr. Slang casually remarked, 'I now intend, Mrs. Slang, to enlarge my dairy.'.

'You mean our dairy,' replied Mrs. Slang.

'No,' quoth Mr. Slang, 'I say I shall enlarge *my* dairy.'

'Say *our* dairy, Mr. Slang.'

'No, *my* dairy.'

'Say *our* dairy, say *our*,' screamed Mrs. Slang, seizing the poker.

'*My* dairy, *my* dairy,' vociferated the husband.

'*Our* dairy, *our* dairy!' re-echoed the wife, emphasising the each '*our*' with a blow of the poker upon the back of the cringing spouse.

Mr. Slang retreated under the bed clothes. Mr. Slang's hat was brushed off. Mr. Slang remained under several minutes waiting for a calm. At length his wife saw him thrusting his head out at the foot of the bed, much like a turtle from his shell.

'What are you looking for, Mr. Slang?' said she.

'I'm looking my dear,' snivelled he, 'to see if I can see anything of *our* hat.' The struggle was over. It was our horses, our dairy, and on the next Sunday morning, he very humbly asked her if he might not wear our clean linen breeches to church.

Anecdotes of Dr. Rush.—ON PREACHING.—The Doctor once informed me that when he was a young man, he had been invited on some occasion to dine in company with Robert Morris, Esq. a man celebrated for the part he took in the American Revolution. It so happened that the company had waited some time for Mr. Morris, who, on his appearance, apologized for detaining them, by saying that he had been engaged in reading a sermon of a clergyman who had just gone to England to receive orders. "Well, Mr. Morris," said the Doctor, "how did you like the sermon? I have heard it extolled." "Why, Doctor," said he, "I did not like it at all. It is too smooth and tame for me." "Mr. Morris," replied the Doctor, "what sort of a sermon do you like?" "I like, sir, replied Mr. Morris, "that preaching which drives a man up in the corner of his pew, and makes him think the devil is after him."

The writer once asked him, how he had been able to collect such an immense amount of information and facts as his publications and lectures contained,—"I have been enabled to do it," replied he, by economising my time as Mr. Wesley did. I have not lost one hour in amusement for the last 30 years."—And taking a small note book from his pocket, and showing it to me, he said. "I fill such a book as this once a week with observations and thoughts which occur to me, and facts collected in the rooms of my patients, and these are all preserved and used."

POETRY.

EARLY DAYS.

Oh! give me back my early days,
The fresh springs and the bright,
That made the course of childhood's ways
A journey of delight.

Oh! give me back the violet blue,
The woodbine and the rose,
That o'er my early wanderings threw
The fragrance of repose.

And give me back the glittering stream,
The fountain and the dew,
That neither day nor nightly dream,
Can ever more renew.

I would give all that tears have bought
Of wisdom, wealth, or love,
For one sweet hour of early thought,
This sordid world above.

One happy flight, away away,
On wings and tameless power,
One golden morn, one glorious day,
In childhood's rosy bower.

One sail upon that summer sea,
Whose passing storms are all
Light winds that blow more merrily,
And dewy showers that fall.

But, ah! That summer sea no more
Shall bear me gaily on;
My bark lies on the weary shore,
My fluttering sails are gone.

'Tis not that hope her radiant bow
No longer bends on high,
But light has faded from her brow,
And splendor from the sky.

'Tis not that pleasure may not bring,
Fresh gladness to the breast,
But I am worn with wandering
To find a home of rest.

REV. MR. BASCOM.—The annexed notice of a discourse by the Rev. Mr. Bascom, of Kentucky, is from the "Editors' Note-Book," in the last number of the Knickerbocker. It does no more than justice to the powers of the eloquent divine of whom it speaks:—

"When the hymn was concluded, Mr. Bascom arose.—That 'first appeal, which is to the eye,' was greatly in his favor. His person has a commanding presence, and as well in this particular, as in the firm, compressed mouth, the ample brow, large searching black eye, he bears a very striking resemblance to Daniel Webster. The expression of his countenance was thoughtful and impressive.

——'deep on his front engraven,
Deliberation sat, and public care; his look
Drew audience and attention still as night,
Or summer's noontide air.'

Naming his text, in a voice deep but slightly husky, he proceeded, somewhat tamely, as it appeared to us, although systematically, to lay down his premises, array his arguments, and marshal his proofs. While we were yet in 'a state of dubiety' whether or not his audience were not to be treated to a merely nebulous disquisition, of no particular merit, and asking, mentally whether *this* could be the man whom Henry Clay had pronounced the greatest natural orator he had ever heard, when a brilliant thought, wreaked upon eloquent and original expression, enhanced our attention; and thenceforward, to the close of the discourse, we wist not that we were occupying a narrow spot in the middle of a crowded aisle—'cabined, cribbed, confined, bound in' with the thermometer at ninety. When once fully engrossed with this subject, (the progress and effects of the Christian faith, and arguments in favor of its promulgation,) every eye in the congregation was upon the speaker, and each heart beat quicker, as the glowing thoughts dropped from his tongue.—His smiles are vivid and striking, to a degree; his impressions of nature, and the comparisons which he draws from her external aspects, are not minute and in detail. They are upon a noble scale—'taking in whole contents and seas.' Such was the character of that portion of his discourse, wherein he spake of the past ages, to whom the great volume of nature was as a sealed book; who saw no God in the works of his hand; who could read the starry rhythm of the heavens, survey the lowering mountains, the rivers sweeping to the main; who could hear the roar of the great ocean, and the far-sounding cataract, and see in all these no evidences of the Power who spake, and they existed.

He was scarcely less effective in describing the origin and spread of the Christian faith. The good seed had been sown, and for eighteen hundred years it had, in one way or another, been producing fruit. The germ expanded, and the tree had arisen and spread, until the nations of the world sat under its branches. Efforts had often been made to root it out, and to destroy it. The lightning of persecution had scathed it—the axe of the wicked had sought to lop its boughs—the wild boar of the forest had whetted its tusk against its time worn trunk—yet still, in living green, it spread its inviting arms abroad, every where overshadowing evil with good. Kingdom after kingdom has arisen, flourished and fallen. The wrecks of dead empires—the long labors of emperors and kings, of principalities and powers—had passed away on that deluge flood of earthly grandeur ever rolling onward to the ocean of eternity; yet still afar widened the blessings of Christianity. Like the beams of the sun, each ray had radiated in separate streams of light; but they were soon swallowed up in one glad effulgence, blessing all upon whom it fell, even as the common light of heaven. These remembrances can afford the reader little save a faint idea of the general character of one or two of his positions and illustrations. The nervous style, the appropriate gesture, the beaming eye, may be imagined but must be seen to be realized. The very hesitation, which our orator occasionally manifests in making a selection from thoughts which are pressing for utterance, is in itself an essential feature of eloquence; for when the key word unlocks the treasure, the intellectual flood rolls on with a resistless force, the greater from having been pent up and kept back; while the speaker's language illustrates and adorns his thoughts, "as light streaming through colored glass, heightens the object it falls upon."

Formation of Character.—As early as the age of twenty, every one should consider the importance of having a good moral character; and should endeavour to form and acquire it. At that age, there is usually maturity of intellect enough to distinguish between good and evil, and to decide on the course to be pursued. Conscience and the moral sense have full power to discriminate and choose. The right and the wrong of actions are clearly perceived and understood: and the different results of each, as to our present being, at least, were we to extend our views no further, may be justly apprehended.

It has been often and justly said, that we are creatures of habit. And habits of a moral character are early formed. We have passions, and are liable to temptations: if we yield to evil desires for a time, they become stronger; if we are overcome by early temptations, we shall have less power to resist afterwards. The course begun and pursued for a season, will, except by an uncommon effort, or some remarkable occurrence, most probably be pursued. It will be *natural* to continue it. And hence the necessity of setting out right; and of entering the right path early.

It is a common error, but a great and dangerous error that a moral reformation, or change of moral character can, at any time and easily, be affected. It is far otherwise. Besides, if there be a right course (both as our duty and happiness are concerned,) the sooner we enter upon it the better. We shall thus show our wisdom, and provide for our interest. Not to do so, will be acting on a principle, which, in other and common affairs of life, every one condemns.

We venture to say to the young then. See to your moral character. 'Get knowledge and wisdom—and with all thy getting get understanding.' Seek for useful knowledge; and let this knowledge guide you. If a man knows how to pilot a ship, or to manage a farm, and yet sleeps, or haunts the tavern, when he should be watching and working at his post—what should we think of him? The light of conscience must guide; the moral sense must be the criterion: evil desires, and selfish, irregular passions must be suppressed. Resolutely conform to duty; and habit will soon make duty pleasant. And the middle and close of life will not be filled up with *vain* regrets and *painful* self-denials.

A DOMESTIC SCENE.

The Tender Husband.—(Time—Evening. Scene, a neat little parlor tastily furnished. At a centre table sits a pale, thoughtful, nervous looking young man, reading: and opposite him is his wife, mild and quiet in countenance, hemming a ruffle, and gently touching with her foot a cradle in which lies a sleeping infant. From the anxious look which the mother now and then casts at her child, and the restlessness of the babe, it is evident that it is not well. Presently the child moans, starts, and now, wide awake begins fretting and crying. Husband looks up, reprovingly at the child, for disturbing the train of his thoughts, when the mother quickly lifts it from the cradle, and endeavors to quiet it at her breast. But the child refuses its accustomed nourishment, and worries and cries more earnestly. Presently the husband rises from his chair, and walks the room restlessly.)

Husband.—Jane, I think you might try to keep the child quiet in the evening while I am home. I can't understand a word I am reading.

(Wife makes no answer, but looks distressed, and commences walking across the floor to quiet the cries of the infant. The motion soothes the child into stillness, and the husband gravely takes his seat and commences pouring over his new work, which happens to be the sequel to 'Earnest Maltravers.' Five minutes scarcely elapse before the infant becomes uneasy, and from moaning at intervals now begins to cry loudly and earnestly.)

Husband—(Pettishly) What ails that child, Jane?

Wife—(Mildly) He is not well, dear.

Husband—He is cross, you mean.

Wife—I think he is quite ill, just feel his dear little hand, how hot it is.

Husband—It don't feel hot to me.

Wife—I think it is very hot. He must be cutting his teeth, for he moans in his sleep, and bites on every thing he can get hold of when awake.

Husband—You only think so.

(Child cries louder and louder.)

Husband—I'm not going to be disturbed in this way every evening, you must either take the cradle up in the chamber, and keep him there, until he learns to be quiet in the evening, or I shall go up there myself.

(With a tear in her eye, wife strains her suffering child to her bosom, and glides quickly from the room. In the kitchen she endeavors to still its cries, for it is too cold in the chamber, where no fire had been kindled during the day, to remain long. Husband buried in his new volume enjoys the quiet of his little parlor alone.)

We pursue the sketch no further. It is not drawn with the hand of fancy alone.—*Athenæum.*

Flood and Grattan.—Quarrels sometimes occur on the floor of the American Congress—but the annals of the Irish Parliament furnishes the history of a quarrel between two of its members, which for cutting and condensed invective, so far at least as one of the speakers was concerned, cannot be matched. The Irish Parliament voted Grattan 50,000 pounds for his public services. Flood, a rival orator, and a veteran in standing, compared with Grattan, attacked him violently on the occasion, calling him the mendicant patriot, who was bought by his country for a sum of money, and sold his country for prompt payment. Grattan replied. He dwelt awhile upon the justification of his own course, and then proceeded in the following strain:

"It is not the slander of a bad tongue, of a bad character, that can defame me. I maintain my reputation in public and in private life; no man, who is not a bad character, can say, I ever deceived him; no country has ever called me a cheat. I will suppose a public character—a man not now in this house, but who formerly might have been here. I will suppose it was his constant practice to abuse every one who differed from him, and to betray every one who trusted him. I will suppose him active; I will begin from his cradle and divide his life in three stages.

In the first he was intemperate, in the second corrupt, and in the third seditious. Suppose him a great egotist, his honor equal to his oath, and I will stop him and say—sir, your talents are not so great as your life is infamous. You were silent for years, and you were silent for money. When affairs of consequence were debating, you might have been seen passing these doors like a guilty spirit, just waiting for the moment of putting the question, that you might hop in and give your venal vote; or at times, with a vulgar brogue, aping the manner, and affecting the infirmities of Chatham; or, like a kettle-drummer, luthering yourself into popularity to catch the vulgar; or you might be seen hovering over this dome, like an ill-omened bird of night with sepulchral notes, a cadaverous aspect, and broken beak, ready to stoop and pounce on your prey. You can be trusted by no man; the people cannot trust you, the Minister cannot trust you; you deal out the most impartial treachery to both. You tell the nation that it is ruined by other men, while it is sold by you. You fled from the Embargo, you fled from the Mutiny Bill, you fled from the Sugar Bill! I, therefore, tell you, in the face of your country, before all the world and your beard, you are not an honest man."

The parties in this altercation were only restrained from pushing it to the final lengths, by being bound over to keep the peace towards each other under bond of twenty thousand pounds each. A London critical periodical says of this invective of Grattan—

"Unmeasured it undoubtedly is; much of it may be exaggerated; and there is too strong a personal and national character infused into it to allow it to rank in the highest class of eloquence. But it is unequalled for terseness of expression; and there is an universal truth in particular sentences, which says much for its individual correctness.—*N. Y. E. Post.*

Professor Bascom is lecturing in New York, and with great success. He is, perhaps, one of the most celebrated pulpit orators of the age, and competent both to touch the heart and excite the imagination.

Ladies, like tulips, in the sun-shine show—
'Tis to variety their charms they owe.

AGRICULTURE.

From the New England Farmer.

ON THE NUTRITIVE QUALITIES OF VEGETABLE ESCULENTS.

Persons who have the best intentions toward health, in proportioning their quantum of anima to vegetable food, are sometimes much deceived on that point, not being aware of the small quantity of solid matter which exists in a large bulk of given esculent vegetable. The potato the chie vegetable of the dinner table, varies in its composition according to the kind. We may safely assume, from the chemical analyses made by variou individuals, that one quarter only or about 25 pe cent. of their weight is solid vegetable nutrimen Accordingly to Vauquelin and Percy, 1 lb. of good bread is equal in nutritive power to 2 1-2 lbs. o potatoes; and 75 lbs. of bread and 30 of meat, ar equal to 300 lbs. of potatoes.

Cabbage has been examined by Schrader, and found to contain, in every hundred parts by weigh but 6 7-10 of solid matter, that is 1 lb. contain less than 1 oz. of matter that can contribute nourishment. This agrees nearly with the estimate o Sir H. Davy.

Greens, according to Vauquelin, contains 8 pe cent. of solid matter capable of nourishing, or 1-4 oz. in the pound.

Cucumbers, according to the estimate of D John, contains 97 per cent. of water, and of th remaining 3 per cent. only 2 1-3 per cent. can prov nutritious.

Sir H. Davy estimates the nutritious portion o red beet-root at about 15 lbs. in every hundred He represents turnips to contain but 1 1-5 per cen of solid nutritive matter; that is 1 lb. contains le than three-quarters of and ounce. According Vauquelin, however, the quality is 8 per cen The latter chemist found that 3 lbs. of turnips an 4 lbs. of cabbage are equal in nutritive effect on to 1 lb. of potato.

Carrots according to Davy, contain 9 4-5 p cent. of solid matter capable of nourishing; b Vauquelin's estimate is 14 per cent. Adopting mean therefore, we find that 1 lb. of carrots supply nearly 2 oz. of solid nutriment. The quantity of solid matter attributed to the parsnip by Davy, is 99 per cent; but that all this is nutritio may well be doubted.

Green peas may be inferred, from the analy of Einhoff, to contain 79 per cent. of solid matte but how much of this is nutritive it is hard to determine. Vauquelin says, they contain 93 p cent. Sir H. Davy estimates the solid matter dry peas at but 57 per cent.; and if this be correc it is not possible that green peas can contain anything like the quantity stated by Vauquelin or eve Einhoff. It is evident, however, that peas are ri in nutriment, and possess this peculiar quality, th about one-fifth of the solid matter estimated in t analysis of Einhoff, partakes somewhat of the nature of animal matter, which, taking one kind wi another, will average 35 per cent. of real nutriment.

Beans also contain this partly animal, partly vegetable substance. The solid nutritive matter contained in beans, according to Davy, is 57 per cen the same as in peas. The beans examined Einhoff, contained about 75 per cent. of mat which might be supposed capable of nourishin According to Vauquelin, French beans contain per cent. of nutriment; and modifying Einhof analysis of kidney beans, it would appear that th contain much about the same proportion.

Apples and pears are composed of similar ingredients, but in different proportions; the chief acid, water, sugar, gum, and woody fibre. In 1 parts of apple by weight, there are no less than parts of mere water, and but 13 of other ingredients capable of contributing a very inferior kind nutrition.

Gooseberries contain 81 per cent of water, and per cent. of stone and woody matter, the remaining ingredients amounting to 11 per cent. consing of acids, gum, sugar, lime, and albumen, all which may prove nutritious in some degree.

The juice of lemons consists of mucilage, sug citric acid, and water, the last ingredient existi in it at the rate of 97 1-2 per cent.

According to the analyses of Sir H. Da Wheat contains 95 per cent. of nutriment; Ry per cent., and Oats 76 per cent. Barley is l nutritious than wheat or even oats.

Great results hang on little Things.—Two m were at work together one day in a ship-yard. Th were hewing a stick of timber to put into a sh It was a small stick, and not worth much. As th cut off the chips, they found a worm, a litte wor about half an inch long.

"This stick is wormy," said one, "shall we it in?"

"I do not know; yes, I think it may go in. will not be seen, of course."

"Yes, but there may be other worms in it; these may increase and injure the ship."

"No, I think not. To be sure it is not wo much; yet I do not wish to lose it. But co never mind the worm, we have seen but one, it in."

The stick was accordingly put in. The ship finished, and as she was launched off into the water, all ready for the seas, she looked beautiful the swan when the breeze ruffles his white-fe ered bosom as he sits on the waters. She went sea, and for a number of years did well. But was found, on a distant voyage, that she g weak and rotten. Her timbers were found eaten away by the worms. But the captain thou he would try to get her home. He had a costly load of goods in the ship, such as silk, cr and the like, and a great many people. On way home, a storm gathered; the ship for a w climbed up the high waves, and then plun down, croaking and rolling finely. But she sprang-a-leak. They had two pumps, and the worked at them day and night; but the water in faster than they could pump it out. She with water, and she went down under the dark waters of the ocean, with all the goods and all people on board. Every one perished. Oh, many wives and mothers and children mo over husbands, and sons, and mothers, for w return they were waiting, and who never retur And all, all this, probably, because that little of timber, with the worm in it, was put in, w the ship was built! How much property, and many lives may be destroyed by a little wo And how much evil may a man do, when he a small wrong, as that man did who put the wo timber in the ship!—*Southern Churchman.*

Absence of Mind.—A hen instead of setting on eggs, got upon a heap of pig-iron from which hatched out a large number of spikes.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Vol. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 31, 1838. [No. 11.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS
square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and enty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—nger ones in proportion. They must be paid for advance, or before the time expires for which ey are intended to be published.

FREEDOM OF THE PULPIT.

BY REV. PARSON COOK.

If the Christian ministry has done such service he cause of freedom, it is itself entitled to be . The *freedom of the press* is a phrase of fa- ar sound, but the *freedom of the pulpit* is rarely ught of. Men of ambitious views, who are com- sing sea and land to ride into popular favor, have ally felt the importance of enlisting the power- influence of the pulpit in favor of their enter- es and their parties. And they have often ught influences to bear, to compel the Christian ister to give in his adhesion to a party. Nothing asier, than to surround the pulpit with effectual cks to its freedom. And often do we see the ister of Christ placed in such a condition, that cannot speak out the honest sentiments of his rt; he cannot obey an honest conscience, on all jects, without raising a storm that will sweep from his post. One man or one set of men, ing free discussion for their motto, set up their dard of right as to principles and measures, and be to him who utters a syllable that varies from standard! And this is free discussion! But it ll upon one side! Their freedom of discussion sists in most free denunciations of all who dare oubt the infallibility of the oracles of their par-

But this is a spirit with which the true minis- of Christ can keep no terms. As soon as the ristian ministry has lost its independence and edom, it ceases to be the ministry of Christ. Its ine energy is gone; it works under the frown heaven, because it is cringing to earthly lords, d because it has become the cowardly tool of fish men. The freedom and independence of the pit are among the last attributes to be surren- red. For when these have gone, you have not t the man of God, giving honest utterance to truth of God, and obeying the dictates of an lightened conscience; but you have a machine, automaton, a puppet, which is obeying the wires lled by some one behind the scenes. The man ose voice you hear is the mere mouth-piece of others, whom he dare not offend. And when e pulpit suffers this degradation, it is fit for the ntempt of the world.

All those who at all regard the treasure of the spel ministry, are interested to preserve *the free- m of the pulpit:* minor interests must be waived, preserve this, because it is vital. He who in- nges upon this, commits a capital offence against e institution of God. He who would sway the tion of Christ's ambassadors, by other influences an conviction and persuasion, virtually obstructs d perverts the embassy. It is incumbent on all, en, if they can first be satisfied their minister is nest and conscientious in his views, that he seeks be faithful to his trust, that he inculcates no cap- l error, to give just that latitude in forming and pressing his opinions, which they claim for emselves. Under no other circumstances can e ministry answer its end; on no other terms will n honest man consent to hold it. If the time ever omes when any man, or body of men, whether opes, prelates, or presidents of societies, or leaders f factions, can dictate to the ministry, and say on hat subjects it shall preach and pray, and on what shall be silent; what doctrines it shall promul- ate and what party interests it shall espouse, and hen all shall be found obedient to the mandate, hen will be the date of this divine institution. If od had not intended that the freedom of the pul- it should be entire, he would have appointed a ensorship over it. But as he has instituted no uch office, let no one claim it."

The New York Journal of Commerce relates the ollowing singular cases of insanity brought on per- ons in the water from a cannon being fired over them.

At an early hour on the morning of 4th of July, two oung men went into the river at Castle Garden, to wim, and at the very moment they leaped into the vater, a salute was fired from some heavy pieces of annon, which were contiguous. When the two young en leaped in, they remained under the water some econds, and on rising to the surface, were observed y some by-standers to act in so fantastic and extraor- inary a manner that it was evident something of an unusual nature had occurred to them. A boat was herefore immediately procured, and the two young en taken out of the water and brought to the shore, hen it was found that both of them had lost their enses; and so totally and entirely, as to be unable to ive any explanation of how they had been affected, r what sensations they felt at the moment: Their nsanity was not of a violent kind, but rather what ight be termed idiotic; or a total prostration of eve- y intellectual attribute.

In this melancholy condition they were conveyed ome to their friends, and remained nearly in the same ate for two days, at the end of which, one of them artially recovered his reason, but the other still re- ains without any symptom of amendment.

This fatal result of cannon being fired over persons the water, will cease to appear very extraordinary any person who has, when a boy, experienced the ost terrific sensation produced on him when under ater in a narrow stream, by a common trick, prac- ed by boys, of striking them forcibly together on e water's edge, immediately over where the swim- er has dived down. A gentleman who witnessed e present occurrence, told us that on one occasion he mself suffered a sort of electric shock, which almost prived him momentarily of his reason, from a com- n musket being fired over him while he was under water.

A CAMP MEETING

☞ Will commence on Deal's Island, August the 9th day, 1838, Princess-Anne Circuit, Somerset County, Maryland, on the land of Mr. John Parks—the beautiful situation occupied for the same purpose for years past.

The following are the RULES to be observed:—

First. TUESDAY, the 7th day of August, at the hour of seven o'clock, in the morning, to commence putting up the tents, and none sooner than that day and hour, at which time and place there will be most of the undersigned, managers.

Second. No traffic of any kind will be allowed, on the ground or its vicinity.

Third. No Boarding Tents will be permitted unless application is made and permission obtained from the managers—and all such tents shall be subject to the strictest examination throughout the duration of the meeting, by the managers.

Fourth. No cooking will be permitted to go on, on the Sabbath day that can by any means be dispensed with; as the sole object of the meeting is to get sinners converted from the error of their ways—believers built up and established in their most holy faith—and the glorious cause of religion promoted.

Preachers and people from the adjoining Circuits are respectfully invited to attend.

MANAGERS:

SEVERN MISTER,	CHARLES PARKS,
TRAVERS DANIEL,	JOHN DIX,
R. E. WATERS,	BENNET MISTER,
JOHN WATERS,	JOHN WEBSTER,
JOHN FONTAIN,	JAMES F. KELLY,
WILLIAM MILES,	JOHN KELLY,
Capt. JAS. PHEBUS,	HENRY DAVY,
JOHN PARKS,	Capt. GEO. DAVY.

July 17, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL person indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to Elijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may expect to make payment to an officer, without any respect to persons.

I have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my behalf and to receipt for all monies paid to him for me. ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased.
July 10, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber as authorised agent for the heirs at law of POLLY DRURA, late of Somerset County, will expose to Public Sale, to the highest bidder, the LANDS of said Polly Drura, situate near the village of Quantico, containing—

FIFTY ACRES,

more or less. Said sale will take place at the hour of 11 o'clock, A. M. at Quantico, on WEDNESDAY the 1st day of August.

Terms of Sale are as follows—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, and the balance to be secured by note with approved security, payable six months after date with interest. The above lands are now in possession of James Larmore.

STEPHEN DRURA,
Agent for the heirs of Polly Drura, deceased.
July 17—3w

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.
Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

'*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13, 1837.*

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 21 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.
May 8, 1838.

DENTAL SURGEON.

DR. KNAPP having been unexpectedly delayed in his visit to Somerset, by professional engagements, gives notice that he may be expected early in August, and will remain but three or four days only. July 24, 1838.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance; or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or more insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞ All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened. Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.
June 12, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq. or to WM. W. HANDY.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING relinquished my intention of disposing of my property, at present, as advertised in this paper, I respectfully inform my friends and the public, that I will continue to use my utmost exertions to please all who may honor me with their patronage.

JOHN W. B. PARSONS.
Princess-Anne, July 24, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moiety of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.
Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

Mr. Editor—You are authorised to say, that

ISAAC D. JONES, ESQ.

will be supported for the next House of Delegates by
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
July 17, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
July 10, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorized to announce
HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
June 19, 1838.

PROSPECTUS
FOR PUBLISHING
THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	- -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	- -	3 00

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.
Three dollars a year, to be reduced by TWO DOLLARS *if paid in advance.*
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.
The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.
☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.*

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE,
IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA
SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE unexampled success and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the largest, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the proprietors respectfully submit that the SATURDAY CHRONICLE is published on the largest sized paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly printed in small type and therefore embracing more useful and entertaining matter than any other of the weekly papers that are published. With reference to its being the best of the Weeklies they appeal to the valuable judgment of their numerous readers, from Maine to Red River, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the declaration that it is the *cheapest!* they invite their attention to compare its quantity, variety, and superiority of their letter-press, with the contents of any other weekly sheet in the United States. They feel confident that public opinion will decide in their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid, for original contributions, premiums, correspondence, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for similar purposes, during the publication of the second volume.

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through those countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May 19.*

Terms.—For a single copy for one year,	$2 00
Six copies for	10 00
Or three copies for	5 00
For six months, in advance,	1 00

☞ Small notes on all solvent banks, received at par in payment of subscriptions.

Address (post paid)
MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Publishers, Philadelphia
Office No. 84 South Second Street.

☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will be sent to any part of the United States.
June 19, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.
May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

Narrow Escape.—The following account is copied from the Concord Advocate.

"Last week, Miss Mary Clark, daughter of Capt. Dyer Clark, of Medway, and one of the school teachers in that town, was passing through a pasture containing a number of young cattle, on her way from her school. She was suddenly pursued and attacked with great fury, by a three year old heiffer, which soon overtook, and struck her to the ground with his horns. Her screams brought no one to her relief, and the enraged animal stood as in triumph over its prostrate victim, endeavoring to gore her. The horns of the furious creature caught in her dress, and she was alternately thrown into the air, and dashed upon the earth with the greatest violence. Her clothes were literally torn in fragments from her body, and her books, maps, and other articles which she was carrying home, were shivered and scattered to the winds. The wild and fiery eye balls of the infuriated beast were staring full in her face, preparatory to a more dreadful attack; but still none heard her cry, none came to her rescue, and to use her own significant language, she 'thought her hour had come, and she commended her soul to God, and believed she must die there alone.'

"But actuated by that spirit of true female heroism, which the hour of imminent peril will often develope, she resolved to make one effort more, and suddenly springing to her feet, she seized her deadly foe by the horns. The animal immediately plunged at her with all its might, but she held her firm grasp upon the horns, and making what defence she could with her feet, ran backwards until she came to a stone wall, and here in the unequal strife, a kind Providence, she hardly knows how, enabled her to clear the wall and escape,—covered with wounds, and blood, and dust, to the nearest house. A physician was called, every attention was paid to her by the kind neighbors, and that evening she was removed to her father's dwelling—and is in a fair way to recover.

The young lady had on a red dress and a red shawl. It is well known that some cattle of peculiar temperament are attracted and enraged by the appearance of this kind, and this sad accident should be a warning to others."

Realities.—A person being asked what was meant by the "realities of life," answered—real estate, real money, and a real good dinner, none of which could be realized without real hard work

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND,
OF OHIO,

Upon the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public Expenditures, and to separate the Government from the Press.

[CONTINUED.]

To the surprise of all, he referred the subject to the clerks themselves, and here, sir, is his reply:

WAR DEPARTMENT, Jan. 27, 1830.

"SIR:—I have the honor to lay before you reports from the several bureaus connected with the War Department, on the subject of a resolution of the 5th inst. referred to me by the Committee on Retrenchment.

Respectfully, yours &c.
J. H. EATON.

CHAS. A. WICKLIFFE, Esq.

These *bureaus*, so far from agreeing to part with any of their *escutcheons*, actually asked for an additional supply!—thus ended that farce!

ANOTHER PRECEPT.—This retrenchment report alleged that our diplomatic relations and foreign intercourse were unnecessarily expensive, and recommended 'a fixed appropriation for the contingencies of each mission,' 'in no case exceeding $600, (annually,) to cover the expenses of stationary, postage, office, clerk hire, and all other contingencies whatsoever.'

Let us see the practice. Andrew Stevenson, our Minister at London, is allowed for these contingencies, including 'presents to the menial officers and servants of the Court, and others, on his presentation, and at Christmas,' $2,698 56, in the space of about a year! The like expenses of nearly all our other foreign missions are in correspondent ratio.

PROFESSION.—The grade of our Foreign Ministers was to be reduced in some instances, especially that at Madrid, to a Charge, with a salary of $4,500.

PRACTICE.—A Minister Plenipotentiary has been kept at Madrid constantly and John H. Eaton is there on a salary of $9,000, having also received his outfit of the same amount. And during the last session of Congress an attempt was made to increase the salaries of all our foreign Ministers! Who could have anticipated this from an Administration that proclaimed on this floor, (at least one of its most powerful and influential supporters, the late Mr. Randolph, who joined in the cry of retrenchment here proclaimed, and what he said received the full approbation of 'the party:')

"So long as members of Congress, and not of this House only or chiefly will bow, and cringe, and duck, and fawn and get out of the way at a pinching vote to obtain these places, I never will consent to enlarge the salary attached to them. We are told that they live at St. Petersburg and London, and that living there is very expensive. Well, sir, who sent them there? Were they impressed sir? Were they taken by a press-gang on Tower-hill, knocked down, hand cuffed, chucked on board of a tender, and told that they must take the pay, and rations which His Majesty was pleased to allow?'

Now I appeal to you, Mr. Speaker, if the moral application of these remarks has not been justly felt 'in Congress, and not in this House only or chiefly,' under the retrenchment and reform Administration.

ANOTHER PRECEPT OF THE REFORMING REPORT.—The committee thought the mode of 'appointing and compensating bearers of despatches liable to strong objections, prone to degenerate into a species of favoritism little short of a convenient mode of sending favorites abroad to travel for their pleasure, health, or instruction, out of the public coffers.'

PRACTICE.—The President and his Secretary of State, both Jackson-reformer, now take a favorite clerk of the State Department, whose salary at the time was at the rate of $1860 per year, send him as bearer of despatches to Mexico, and, for about three months' service' pay him $1,212 88, and suffer him also to draw his clerk's salary for the period of his absence! For this I refer you to the case of Robt. Greenbow, who is the translating clerk of that Department; all the facts of the case being stated in the reports of the Secretary. He excuses this transaction, by saying that the translations which were required during Mr. Greenbow's absence were made at his expense. It might be well to inquire whether any translations were required during that period, and why also it would not have been quite as well to discontinue the salary for the time, and let the Government pay for any translations which were needed. But do we not here distinctly realize what the retrenchment report condemned in these words. 'That actual incumbent is considered to have such a sort of property in the office as to enable him to farm out his duties and to receive a part of its revenues for doing nothing?'

Another illustration of this 'convenient mode of sending favorites abroad,' 'out of the public coffers,' is found in the same list of contingent expenses of foreign intercourse. I allude to the case of Mr. Charles Biddle, who, when nominated by Gen. Jackson for a judgeship in Florida, was rejected by the Senate.

After this rejection Mr. Biddle was despatched by the Executive to Central America and New Grenada. What service he rendered we know not; but it appears that for this mission an allowance of $7,122 96 has been made. Mr. Charles Biddle is the same gentleman who had a controversy with Mr. Senator Grundy, in which the devotion of the latter to Gen. Jackson was questioned. We learn by one of the printed documents, occasioned by that dispute that the Senator, for the purpose of proving himself to be what is called a 'whole hog Jackson-man,' said he 'had swallowed the hog not only whole, but wrong end foremost, taking the bristles against the grain; and had gone for all Gen. Jackson's bob-tail nominations, even to Charles Biddle.'

(To be continued next week.)

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.
TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 31, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

TO OUR FRIENDS IN THIS COUNTY.

☞ The situation of the Whig party of this county has for several months, been the subject of serious solicitude to us. With an admitted majority of some hundreds on their side,—animated and encouraged, as they should be, by the joyful sound of victory, which has followed their principles all over the country, and impelled, as they have ever been,—by the true conservative doctrines of liberty, —possessing a far deeper stake in this fall's elections, than they have ever possessed in any election before, since the adoption of the Constitution; —they are *yet* so poorly organized, so little united in personal feeling—so distracted in council, that their prospects are overshadowed with gloom, and apprehensions of disaster—if not defeat, are almost every where entertained. This is the melancholy truth. It is useless—nay unmanly, to attempt to disguise it. So far as this free press is concerned,—it shall never be the instrument of intentional deception. It shall never raise a false alarm—nor, shall it with a mean pusillanimous spirit,—cry *peace—peace*, when there is *no peace!* As a centinel on the watch-tower, whenever and *whencesoever* danger threatens, it is our imperative duty to proclaim it, that the garrison may—by timely exertions repel the attack, or if that cannot be, to prepare to die bravely, sword in hand. We feel that this is an unwelcome statement; and nothing short of a solemn sense of the responsibility which we owe to the public, to the Whig party—and to ourselves, could induce us to communicate these unhappy tidings. But the first Wednesday in October is rapidly drawing nigh—our enemies are already in the field, exulting in hope, and calculating but too well, upon our spiritless and distracted condition, and we feel that it is *now* time to speak out plainly. If defeat *should* be visited upon us, as a judgment for our idle and senseless wrangling —be it so! The fault, we are determined shall not be with us! We say, then, to the Whig party of Somerset—unless something is not *speedily* accomplished towards concert of action, you may calculate upon an *overwhelming route—horse, foot and dragoons!* In saying this, we allude not to the Candidate for Governor. *Upon that subject*—there is perfect unanimity, and cordiality of feeling, and we have no fears for the result. But there is a great want of unanimity and concert in relation to your Candidates for the Legislature. We have conversed with respectable individuals from every section of the county, and are uniformly told the same sad tale of confusion. Now—it is time these things were stopped. It is high time all personal hostilities were lost forever, in the glory of the cause to which we all profess to belong. If we be sincerely attached to our principles,—surely there is enough of interest and importance in these principles, to induce us to sacrifice our mere private preferences or prejudices, in order to aid and advance them. Let us consult the common good. Let us forget our unbecoming enmities—our unwise arreignment of motives—our unnatural suspicions of each other, and unite cordially and zealously upon some ticket, that shall command the good will and confidence of all. Let us either rally upon the Candidates for Senator and the House of Delegates already announced to the public;—or, if this cannot be done;—let us have a general meeting, in which every district in the county is represented according to its number of voters, and after canvassing the matter there, in a calm amicable spirit, make a selection of Candidates, whom all will be willing and anxious to support. Either of these,—or any other arrangement which will effectually unite us—would be infinitely more agreeable to us, than the present miserable state of disorder and misunderstanding. If the matter be taken in hand immediately, there is yet time left for a thorough organization. Let all selfishness be frowned down—let personal considerations give way to patriotism—and all will yet be well. For ourselves we offer not a word. We pretend not to say, where the error lies. This unfortunate state of things is deeply to be lamented, but it has been none of our procuring. We simply state *the facts*, without intending to impute blame any where. It is for the party to decide what shall be done. Our duty is now discharged.—Our tale is told.—What *we* can do, is done already—

> *"And we call Heaven and earth to witness,*
> *If Rome* MUST *fall*—WE *are* INNOCENT!"

☞ The Baltimore Chronicle of Thursday last announces the arrival at New York, on the day before from Liverpool, of the Steam Ship, THE ROYAL WILLIAM. She brings a full account of the coronation of Queen Victoria, for which we have no room to-day. Nothing else of much interest.

REFORM—REFORM—DO TELL US WHAT IT IS?

☞ The Van Buren presses of this State keep up a continual clatter about reform. What is their precise object—what important changes they propose to introduce into our Constitution, we cannot distinctly comprehend. A little more than a year ago, a Whig Legislature of this State projected a plan of reform, and carried the Bills through, as we are informed, in committee of the whole, against the most strenuous and violent *opposition* of several prominent Van Buren men, who after the Bills got into the House and they saw they would certainly pass, gave in their reluctant support. The Bills, were referred by the Constitution to the people, or in other words, required confirmatory acts. The matter was canvassed before the people, and another Legislature, composed of a large majority of *Whigs*, passed said confirmatory acts, with we believe, only ten or twelve dissenting voices. And in the face of all this—the Van Buren press declare the Whigs are *anti-reform*, and set themselves up as the only true evangelical reformers! So much for the past.

As to the future, we have yet been favored with no specific project on the subject of the reforms that are contemplated, and are entirely at a loss to know what is really intended to be accomplished. We rather suppose something important is in the wind, or they would not keep up such an everlasting flourish of trumpets about it. They talk a good deal about the 15 million loan to internal improvements. Surely they have no idea of arresting those noble and valuable public works, and thus plunge the State into irretrievable ruin! It is a little curious, too, by the way, that they should have the *hardihood* to open their lips on that subject, since the largest internal improvement Bill, that of EIGHT MILLIONS was supported by some of the most prominent *of their own party, and actually, as we are informed, could not have been carried at all without* THEIR VOTES! It is downright impudence—when Mr. Grason, their candidate for Governor is openly supported in Baltimore and in other parts of the Western shore, on the ground, that "this last winter"—as the *Democratic* Herald says—"*he (Mr. G.) was the salvation of our great works of Internal Improvements!!*"

But still the cry is—*reform—reform!* This is their watchword: their rallying motto: their shield and buckler! Well—*who* is there that is *not* in favor of reform? The Whigs of this part of the world are certainly in favor of every description of reform:—Moral reform—intellectual reform—social reform—spiritual reform—political reform—agricultural reform, and if any other reform be discovered, they are in favor of that also, be it what it may! What, then, is the difference between us? What are the peculiar reforms which the Whigs oppose, and which the Van Burenites advocate? Speak out—candidly, gentlemen! What do you mean? Perhaps, you prefer the *non-committal*, even as your great leader, M. Van Buren, who is said to be like the Irishman's flea—*put your finger on him and he ain't there!* But will no body condescend to tell us, what is meant by this reform? We should think the Dorchester Aurora might, upon a pinch, tell us something about it; provided he has got over his flurry—about "schorching," newspaper courtesy, &c.

This thing as to reform reminds us exceedingly of a joke we have read somewhere, about a Painter. He was visiting some retired part of the country, and gained a high reputation for painting a sign for an Inn keeper. It was a large *Red Lion*. A gentleman in the neighborhood was desirous to put up some little ornament around the walls of his chambers, and being very well pleased with the painter's proficiency, invited him out to see him. He pointed to his doorway and remarked, that he thought some neat little affair might go there, and asked the artist what he thought would answer best. The painter hesitated, for a moment, for, by the way, *the man could not paint any thing but Red Lions*, and then replied—that he supposed two *Red Lions* might do pretty well there! Very well. The gentleman thought it rather a singular ornament for a front door,—however, he consented. It was done. Then the gentleman took the painter into his little parlor, and said, he particularly desired to have something rarely elegant and beautiful put up there over the mantle—and again inquired what the artist would recommend.—He studied some time—at length he said—"*Don't you think, sir, two* VERY SMALL *Red Lions would look very well?*"

WHIG TICKET IN WORCESTER.

☞ The following is the Whig Ticket in Worcester county. We have only time now to say that it is decidedly the strongest we have seen presented in that county for many years. The nominees are all gentlemen of high standing and great popularity.

For Senate
WM. U. PURNELL.
For the House of Delegates
Messrs. THOMAS A. SPENCE,
JOHN S. PURNELL,
TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
GEORGE S. REDDEN.

[COMMUNICATED.]

A brief inquiry into some of the causes which have tended to involve ancient literature in obscurity.

The burning of the celebrated libraries of Alexandria, at one time by Julius Cæsar, and at another, by the Saracens, may be considered as the chief causes. For here, were collected the most valuable works of science and the records of learning and taste. The first had been compiled by Ptolemy Philadelphus, and contained among others the works of Sophocles, Euripides and Aeschylus, in the originals, and it is supposed, but few copies of the productions of those authors were left behind. This library contained 400,000 volumes at that time, perhaps, half the books in the world. The library of the Serapion, which shared the same fate, had 100,000 volumes, a part of them presented by Cleopatra, which she had received from her husband, Anthony. To these I may add the decline of the Roman empire. The invasions of the northern nations, and consequent prostration of morality and religion, did, as naturally as water seeks its level, overthrow every thing connected with scientific knowledge and elegant literature. Amidst this general wreck, is it not astonishing that even any traces of ancient literature should be found, when Greece and Rome, almost the only abodes of art and science, had fallen from their high condition? And may I not stop to ask what powerful cause could have operated to produce those direful effects? Cæsar was an eminent statesman and orator, he had drunk deeply at the fountains of refined literature; was an admirer of the arts, and knew well how to appreciate the excellence, the worth and the beauty of all the works of science and taste. I ask then, how was it, that *he* should have been instrumental in destroying the literary works of ages? I can give but one answer, that is, his inordinate ambition, his thirst for conquest, not regarding the means nor the consequences, he determined to destroy Alexandria and every thing valuable it contained: and I pronounce, this one act of Cæsar, throws in the shade every brilliant exploit in the field, and every effort of his genius in the cabinet, and should strip him of every laurel that adorned his brow. As to the devastation committed by the Saracens, on another occasion, upon the literary productions collected and preserved with much care and vigilance, nothing better could have been expected from a horde of barbarians, debased by ignorance and addicted to every vice. Are there, though, no bright stars to be seen through this dark cloud? Have these convulsions thrown them entirely from their orbits? Their brightness may have been dimmed, but through Providence, sufficient splendor still remained, to illumine the paths of the scholar, the historian, and the poet, in all ages to come. Enough remained, to "arouse the genius and mend the hearts" of all succeeding nations. Perhaps I may mention another cause. There seems to be a propensity to hold in contempt the literature of the ancient world; to neglect it as too antiquated, and to cease to preserve it. Where do we find such exhibitions of genius, such bold conceptions, such practical knowledge as among the ancients? And whence have arisen our orators, poets, statesmen and artists, but from the works of those who have gone before them? It is true, in modern times, there have been great displays in these particulars, but I must say, they are rather improvements brought about by experience, than original conceptions. In fine, it is to be feared that, the spirit for innovation, the desire for something new, will soon efface all the vestiges of ancient literature.

M. H. C.

From the Richmond Whig.

GOVERNMENT REPUDIATING ITS OWN PAPER.

(A COPY.)

DRAFT No. 5323. Post Office Department.
To J. J. Coddington, P. M. at New York:

At sight, pay to Arthur Neilson or order, one thousand four hundred and twenty-four dollars and fifty-cents, and charge to account of this Department.

AMOS KENDALL, P. M. General.

July 5th, 1838.

Charged—C. K. GARDNER,
$1,424 50. Auditor P. O. Department.

SPECIE OR TREASURY NOTES WANTED.

Having to pay to the Government two duty bonds, amounting to about $1,930,—we offered to-day to Thos. Neilson, Esq. Collector of this port, $500 in specie, a Treasury Note for $100, and the above draft of the Government for $1,424 50. The draft was promptly refused by the Collector, who stated that he had no authority to take such claims against the government in discharge of claims due to it. We will, therefore, give the market value for the specie or Treasury Notes. How long will a people who once called themselves free and independent, submit to such tyranny. DAVID ANDERSON, Jr. & CO.

July 12, 1838.

GEORGIA.—The Whigs of this State have nominated the following ticket for Congress:

William C. Dawson, R. W. Habersham, J. C. Alford, W. T. Colquitt, E. A. Nisbit, Mark a Cooper, Thomas Butler King, Edward J. Black, Lott Warren.

This is a very strong ticket, and will, most probably, be chosen at the election in October.

The Pulaski.—Every feeling heart will be touched by the card of Major Heath in another column. It is related to us, by "one of the saved" that, when Capt. Davis received the suffering tenants of the wreck on board of his ship, his first action was to fall upon his knees and offer up thanks to the Almighty for the preservation of so many human beings. If ever there was a moment mete for prayer and thanksgiving, it was that hour of deliverance.—*Balt. Chron.*

An Easton packet was capsized near Sandy Point on Saturday last, by a whirlwind. The crew and passengers were taken from the wreck by the Baltimore and Annapolis packet, John T. Barber, Capt. Jones. A colored child was drowned in the cabin. The vessel was towed into our harbor, by the steamboat Maryland.—*Easton Gazette.*

Lieut. Champlin, of the U. S. Navy, has been promoted to the rank of master commandant.

From the Lexington Ky. Intelligencer.

SUICIDES.—We learn that Peter W. Grayson, Esq., of Texas, committed suicide at Bean's Station last week, by shooting himself with a pistol, through the head. Mr. Grayson was on his way from Texas to Washington city, having received and accepted from the Government of Texas, the appointment of Minister Plenipotentiary to the Government of the United States. The act, we learn, was committed with much deliberation. Mr. G. was a native of Kentucky, and is well known to many of our citizens.

Mr. Joseph Stevenson, of Madison county, Ky., committed suicide, on the 1st inst., by shooting himself through the head with a rifle.

Mrs. Elizabeth Alverson, of Garrard county, Ky., was found dead in the barn of her husband, Mr. John G. Alverson, on the 4th inst., having hung herself with a rope attached to one of the joists.

We copy the following from the Evansville Journal:—

RECEIPT.—CURE FOR THE CHOLERA, DIARRHOEA, AND THE SUREST GUARD AGAINST MORTIFICATION.—In cases of cholera and diarhœa, the oil of hemlock is said to be a sure cure, taken in doses of from five to ten drops, depending upon the strength of the oil and the violence of the attack, to be repeated according to the nature of the case, until all pain is removed. In cases of mortification, it is to be externally applied, and frequently; so says a friend who sits by our side, one who had had great experience.

A Convenient Arrangement.—The Paisley (Eng.) Advertiser, states that whilst hen belonging to Mr. Woodrow, of the Railway Wharf Inn, has taken a great liking for railway traveling, and for some time has been a daily passenger to Paisley. She has no money, of course, to pay her fare, but she scorns to impose upon the guard. She therefore works her passage faithfully, and pays him in kind by laying him an egg every day she comes to town, an arrangement deemed perfectly satisfactory to both parties.

Jaw Breaker.—You must be Phlebotomized, said a pompous physician to a poor invalid. I can't—indeed I can't, replied the sick man. I tell you, you must be bled rejoined Sir Pompous. To which the other answered—Well, you may do that, but I'll be hanged if I will submit to t'other thing.

In a description of the Astor House by the New York Whig, we have the following account of the application and power of steam.

"By the multiplication of stationary wash-tub and power of steam, clothes may be washed, drie, and ready for use, in *half an hour after they are g en out.*—The drying process is accomplished in fi minutes, by spreading the clothes on wooden hors running on rail roads, and leading into a large clo apartment heated to a very high temperature b steam. A rotary steam-engine pumps water, su plies steam to the kitchen, wash-room, &c., cleans t knives and forks, boots and shoes, and has in reser power enough for other uses."

STEAM BOAT DISASTERS.

The last mails from the West furnish accounts the occurrence of several disasters to steamboats those waters, but in only one of which, however, we there any lives lost.

The Cincinnati Daily News states that on the nig of the 12th instant, the steamboat Detroit, while a scending the river from Pittsburg, with Messrs. Cla Crittenden, and other distinguished citizens as passe gers, struck on some obstacle in the river, supposed be a sunken coal boat. The captain being on deck the time, promptly directed the boat to the Kentuck shore, where she sunk, but the passengers disembar ed without inconvenience. The steamboat Buffa came along soon after, and took on board the Detroit passengers. Messrs. Clay and Crittenden landed Maysville, where they took stages for home.

Another.—The steamboat Rio, bound up the Mi sissippi, collapsed a flue on the 11th inst. 5 miles abo St. Louis. The second steward, a black man, was dreadfully hurt that his life was despaired of; and fi children, deck passengers, were severely scalded. Two of the latter, one an infant, have since died. black boy, about 13 years old, was also injured so se verely that he died the day afterwards. The passen gers unanimously passed resolutions, absolving th officers of the boat from all blame.

Another.—The steamboat Ben Franklin, on he way up from Louisville to Cincinnati, took fire on th night of the 15th instant, from sparks flying on th hurricane roof. The fire at first is said to have had quite an alarming appearance, but it was got und without much damage.

The steamboat Pioneer, on her upward passage t Wheeling, broke a shaft on the 15th instant. No othe injury sustained.

We venture to assert that after the 1st of Octobe next, when the Steamboat Act of Congress goes int operation, there will be fewer disasters. The mean of preventing mischief will then be in the hands o travellers and juries, and if these will but do their duty life and property may be confided to steamboats wit comparative security.—*Balt. American.*

An Orator missing fire.—The Kennebeck, (Me.) Journal gives an amusing account of a dash eloque tial in the ex-marshal of Maine made in the Loco Foc Convention at Augusta. It took him some time t fix on a theme for declamation, but at last observing that the portrait of Jackson was missing from its st tion over the speaker's desk, he seized on that, and rising up to the majesty of his huge system, and brea thing out the storm like a steamboat, he broke out i tones of thunder somewhat in this style:

"Since I have been sitting here I have been alte nately agitated by anger, contempt, disgust and pity. Two years ago the democracy of Maine was triumphant, and the portrait of Andrew Jackson, the second savior of his country, hung, where by right i ought to, opposite that of Washington. But last yea our state was disgraced by a *federal* victory and *fede al malignity*—(Here the editor of the Portland Argu glided like a ghost from his seat near the speaker's chair, back to Sir Orator, and whispered in his ea that he was on the wrong track, the portraits had bee taken away by the painter who had put them ther only to be sold, and as the legislature would not buy they had been removed.") This was a real "choker," and even the ex-marshal with all his impudence could not recover from the shock immediately. His speech was all spoiled.—*Portland paper.*

Defacing Public Buildings and other Objects.—In France and Italy, so strong is the admiration for public gardens, for statuary, and other works of art, tha they may be exposed to the public for years together, without getting in the slightest degree defaced or de stroyed; whereas in Great Britain every public edi fice, monument, or iron railing, is more or less injur ed. If a gentleman in the neighborhood of a town give the public the privilege of walking through hi grounds, he may expect to find the borders trod upon and flowers plucked up, perhaps by the root, his tree cut or torn down, and every thing more or less de stroyed. In one of the public gardens in a town on the Continent, a nightingale built its nest and hatched its young inside a bush within reach of the public walk. A footman, servant to an English family resi ding there observing the nest carried it off. So strong was the indignation of the populace, who caught the offender in the act, that he was brought before a ma gistrate and condemned to be drummed out of the ci ty, with a lable on his breast, intimating his crime, which was executed amid the hooting of the populace. Whatever virtue the people of Great Britain possess, they have yet to learn the practical principle "Look at every thing, and touch nothing." W know nothing that will operate as a cure so powerful ly as the establishment of schools for infant and juve nile training; and we appeal to facts in proof of th position.—*Stow's Training System.*

Loafers' Fashion for May, June and July.—A light squint over the left eye, the right hand in the bosom, the thumb and finger lightly touching the watch guard.

The hat should stand upon five hairs, a corner of a silken handkerchief just showing itself at the temple. The whiskers should be long and earlocks descending half way down the face. A light cane may be carri ed under the arm, which should be dexterously twirl ed however when you meet a dun. In such cases, the eyes should be steadfastly fixed on the clouds, and the step be brisk and hurried.

On meeting a lady, the upper lip should be gently curled, and if you have handsome teeth, be suddenly struck by a comical idea which creates a broad smile.

If you see a poor acquaintance, to brush the dust of your towser's leg, or pause a moment to look at a picture if such be near. He will pass by as a matter of course.

Carry a pocket full of pumice always with you, to fling into the eyes of tailor's boys, if there is no other way to get clear of them.—*Pearl.*

The following anecdote is related by a correspondent of the Journal of Commerce:

"On a hot summer day, I saw a laboring man lying in the lower part of Greenwich street, apparently lifeless, from drinking cold water. One or more physicians, and several others who were there attempting ineffectually to rouse him. At length Dr. Perkins who then lived in that neighborhood, came along, and was called to. He looked at the man, and instantly called for 'boiling water and a napkin. A dish kettle of boiling water was soon forthcoming from a neighboring kitchen, and a large napkin was thrown, reeking from the boiling water, upon the naked stomach of the unfortunate man. The effect was wonderful: the patient roused, and in a little more than an hour was able to stand."

THE TWO JOES.—Under this head, the Scioto (Ohio) Gazette compares the similar fortunes of JOSEPH RITNER, Governor of Pennsylvania, and JOSEPH VANCE Governor of Ohio. They are both practical farmers and statesmen, rose alike, were recently re-nominated to the two offices they hold, by overwhelming State Conventions, and will be re-elected on the same day. They are no half-Joes, but full-blooded metal of fairest proportions, and an honor to themselves and to the democracy of Whigs in each great State.

Deaths in New York last week, up to 26th inst. 230.

To Captain DAVIS, of the schooner "Henry Camerdon" of Philadelphia—to the Citizens, Physicians, and Authorities of Wilmington—to the President and Directors of the Raleigh and Wilmington Rail road company—to the Hotel keepers there and on the route to Portsmouth, Va., and Stage owners on the same route also to Captain Suton of the steamboat "Alabama."

The undersigned, in behalf of himself and other passengers of the ill-fated "Pulaski" fortunately rescued from a watery grave, takes the *earliest* occasion after returning home and recovering from the effects of their suffering and exposure, to present their most grateful thanks—and shall ever regard them as friends of humanity—whose kindness and sympathy assuaged and relieved the undersigned after the perils and horrors of a dreadful shipwreck, and who provided for them all the comforts which charity and affection could dictate.

Some of the sufferers, cast houseless on the inhospitable and barren shore, without food and water, and almost without raiment to cover their sunburnt and lacerated forms, *soon* found these kind friends, among strangers, ministering to their wants with untiring benevolence. And if in this world the reward of good deeds is sometimes postponed, most surely will it crown the future destiny of those *true* christians, who *literally* clothed the naked, fed the hungry, and bound up the wounds of the afflicted. And to this *highest* of all rewards the undersigned leave their benefactors, with the utterance of the warmest thanks which *gratitude* can utter or benevolence receive.

To Captain Davis, however of the schooner "Henry Camerdon," they feel constrained to acknowledge a high and imperishable debt of gratitude. His arm, under Heaven, saved them, after a prolonged and unutterably terrible scene of suffering that a moment when *despair* was fastening upon every heart and physical strength was sinking under the craving of hunger and thirst. The stormy ocean, upon which they had floated for nearly five days and nights in momentary fear of death, still rolling around and over them in its fury—and followed by the insatiate monsters of the deep, ready to devour them—at this *awful* hour, did this humane man come to their rescue, at considerable risk to his vessel and crew. To him, then we offer our deepest and warmest gratitude and praise, and feel assured that his own approving conscience, and a more approving God, will here and here after reward him for his noble deed, the simple record of which will ever speak his high and deserved eulogium.

To *all*, finally who aided and befriended the undersigned in the extremity of their misfortunes, they offer the feelings of hearts which the tongue cannot express—and without stopping particularly to name each benefactor, beg that one and all will receive this as the sincere return of thanks from rescued and now grateful fellow beings.

JAS. P. HEATH, for himself and others.

Office Wilmington and Raleigh Rail road Co.
19th June, 1838.

To the Passengers from on board the steamer Pulaski:

GENTLEMEN—The President and Directors of the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail-road Company have learned, with feelings of the liveliest sympathy, the painful intelligence of the calamity which has resulted from the loss of the unfortunate Pulaski.

They requested me to tender you their condolence,—and while they express their heartfelt regret at the occurrence, most respectfully to offer to you their steamboat, should you desire to return to the South; or, should you desire to proceed Northwardly, seats in their stages as early as they can be procured. I assure you, gentlemen, that such acceptance would be highly gratifying to myself and the company whom I represent. Most respectfully your obedient servant,

E. P. HALL, Pres't. pro tem.

To J. H. COOPER, Esq., and others.

From the Globe of April, 1834

A PROPHET.

"In eight or nine months from this time every substantial citizen will have a long silken purse, of fine open net work, through the interstices of which the yellow gold will shine and glitter.—The travellers will be free from the pestilence of ragged, filthy, and counterfeit notes. Every substantial man and every substantial man's wife and daughter will travel upon gold—The satelites of the Bank alone, to show their objection to their liege monarch, will repine at the loss of paper."

Four years instead of "eight or nine months," have passed, and still when we ask Where's the gold?—echo answers "Really I dont know."—*Charleston Free Press.*

In private life, an agent who should dispose of the interests of his principal, contrary to instructions, would be called a *knave*; in public life, the man who disregards the instructions of his principles is called *high-minded, independent, honorable!* Is there any difference in principle?—*Globe.*

This philippic was uttered, and this searching question asked, in the short space of three days after Messrs. Smith and Niles of Conneticut, had declared, in the face of the Senate, their determination to disregard the instructions of their Legislature.—*Richmond Whig.*

Anecdote—During the session of Congress, various diplomatic appointments have been made, of different grades, from the highest to the lowest. One of the fortunate, and highly honored representatives of the state department, when about to take leave of Mr. Forsyth, for a distant and foreign land, with the broad seal of our country in his pocket, looking piteously in the face of the Secretary said—'Well, Mr. Forsyth, when I get there what must I do?'

'Do (said the Secretary, pausing and scowling in his choicest manner,) 'why do your duty.'

Alex. Gaz.

From the Delaware Journal.

A Narrow Escape.—On Tuesday night last 17th instant, as the night line of cars were on their passage from Baltimore to Philadelphia, being not far from Elkton, the Engineer discovered something lying as he at first supposed across the track, but the engine being under good speed he did not stop till the train had run by several yards.—Believing that all was not right he jumped from his stand and ran back to see what the strange appearance could mean, but his approach was arrested by the furious onset of a couple of dogs. By this time several of the passengers had got out of the cars and assisted in pelting the dogs away with stones, when to their surprise and astonishment, they discovered the object to be a drunken man, fast asleep with his head lying so close to the rail of the road that the wheels of the train touched his hair as it passed by him.—The faithful dogs had remained with untiring watchfulness near their beastly master, but had he fallen one inch, farther upon the road, his head would have been crushed by the ponderous weight of the locomotive. What a lesson does this teach to drunkards.

RECAPTURE OF SCHOONER LONE.

The particulars of the gallant recapture of the schooner Lone, whose arrival at New Orleans was noticed last week, are furnished in the missing New Orleans slips of 11th instant, which have now come to hand. The Bulletin thus relates the occurrence:

"Our readers recollect a notice in this paper a few days since, of the arrival of the schooner Lone, Capt. Clarke, at Matamoras, after passing the blockade. Having sold the freight at an enormous profit, Capt. Clarke took in a cargo of specie and hides worth $30,000, and cleared again for New Orleans. On the morning of the 25th of June, before day light, the Lone passed the bar of the Del Norte under canvass with a fresh smacking breeze, and strong expectations of eluding the vigilance of the blockading squadron. But she had not sailed ten miles to sea before the breeze died away, and daylight revealed the French brig of war within a mile's distance.

So soon as the Yankee was discovered, the French commander manned a boat with a dozen sailors and marines, boarded, and took possession of her as a prize. All the crew and passengers were transferred from the schooner Lone, to the U. S. sloop of war Vandalia, excepting Captain Clarke, the mate and the cook. A lieutenant and a prize crew of eight men were then put on board and ordered to Sacrificios, where the French fleet lay at anchor. Captain Clarke, his mate and cook were thus detained prisoners in their own vessel, under a guard of nine armed men including the lieutenant. They submitted to their fate with commendable fortitude till the morning of the fourth of July. The vessel lay becalmed thirty miles from Sacrificios. The recollections of '76 stirred the Yankee blood in the veins of the prisoners, and they determined to make one effort for liberty. Fortune seemed to favor the attempt.

They stole upon deck about daylight and found only four sailors upon the watch, the residue and the officer having retired to rest. To knock down two of the watch and drive the other two up the rigging before the muzzle of a pistol without a load or a flint—to fasten the companion way upon the lieutenant and lock the forecastle upon the sailors, was but the work of a moment with this trio of resolute seamen contending for their freedom. Without any bloodshed, and almost without resistance, they took possession of the schooner, and brought her prize crew, money, hides and all safely to New Orleans. On their way to this port they were met and boarded by a British armed ship, the commander of which applauded the gallant exploit of Captain Clarke, and offered him a convoy to Havana. The whole achievment may be taken as a fair specimen of Yankee daring enterprise.

The Knowing Squaw.—Actions by young ladies for breach of promise, we had thought to be one of the perfections of British civilization. But what spot in the world is not now civilized, or about to be civilized? In half a dozen years more, the manners of mankind, from Chili to Constantinople will be as smooth as a bowling green.

In the Illinois lately, a young Indian fair or brown one of some distinction in the woods, made her complaint to an old chief of the faithlessness of her betrothed. The squaw asserted that she had no sooner made up her mind to the marriage, than the young chief turned on his heel, and choose to marry somebody else. The case was brought before the heads of the tribe. The matter was regarded as touching the public honor, and the old warriors held a grand council on the subject. As amongst the Indians there are yet no professed lawyers, justice is not quite so tardy as in more accomplished countries, and the case was pleaded by the squaw herself. It consisted of statements of the frequent visits of the young warrior to the wigwam; of his smoking a considerable quantity of her father's tobacco, and eating their venison whenever he could get it; those attentions to himself being connected with the frequent attentions to the lady, the statement being corroborated by several bunches of feathers, yards of Welsh flannel, three fox tales, and a scalp. The lover was then called on. He denied the charge of the affections altogether. With an air which could not be exceeded by the air of a man of fashion, he said, though it was true he had visited her father's wigwam, he had done it only when he had nothing else to do, when the beavers were not to be found, or the buffaloes were gone. As to "the feathers and flannels" he acknowledged that he had given them, but had given them merely as matters of common civility. As he concluded his speech the squaw gave a loud scream, and fainted in the arms of her mother. The old chiefs proceeded to judgment, and whether guided by the justice of the case, or touched with the sufferings of the squaw, brought in a verdict of damages, sentencing the offender to give the broken hearted fair one—a yellow feather, a brooch that was then dangling from his nose, and a dozen beaver skins. The sentence was no sooner pronounced than the squaw, recovered from her swoon, sprang on her feet, clapping her hands with joy, and crying, "now I am ready to court again."

That was a beautiful picture, which we recently heard painted by an eloquent clergyman, of the revelation of God in childhood. 'Look,' said he, in substance, 'at that revelation, in the first opening form of humanity; at that infant being—that child angel, all innocency, gladness, loveliness. There it is, quite helpless, and almost unconscious; and yet it filleth the whole dwelling, to the very roof tree, with music and joy. No toy for childhood like that; no treasure for parental affection—no treasury of wishes, like that.—There it lies, in the narrow space of an infant's cradle, and yet it filleth the whole house with its presence.—There is resort to it, from time to time, as if it were something enshrined. Childhood, and age, and manly hope, and matron beauty, bend over it.' I could almost fancy, added the speaker, it were in worship at that fair, pure shrine of the all creating goodness. We could not but think, as we heard these admirable and touching sentences, and saw the warm tear start to the eyes of a bereaved young mother, sitting near us, of the Roman line, 'Quam Deus amat, moritur adolescens;" and of that kindred thought of Bulwer: 'Why mourn for the young? Better that the light cloud should fade away in the morning's breath, than travel through the weary day, to gather in darkness, and end in storm.' Who should lament, when 'child-angels' are 'taken from the evil to come,' and translated from their infant cradles to heaven?

> 'Where, with day-beams around them playing,
> They, their Father's face shall see,
> And shall hear him gently saying,
> Little children come to me!'

The toils, the trials, the pains, of a long life often find their end only in a large coffin—that cradle in which our second childhood is rocked to sleep. How much truth is conveyed in that simple stanza, carved by a fond parent upon the humble headstone of his child's grave:

> 'He tasted of life's bitter cup,
> Refused to drink the portion up;
> But turned his little head aside,
> Disgusted with the taste, and died.'

Advertisement Extraordinary.—Whereas, I, Colonel Thomas Crowe, have been truly informed that several audacious, atrocious, nefarious pestiferous, infamous, intrepid, night-walking, garden-robbing, immature, peach-stealing rascals do frequently, villainously and burglariously assemble themselves together in my boats' now on the river of Tullamore, their rin piping, fighting, swearing, Sabbath-breaking, roguing duck-hunting with many other shameless and illicit acts, which the modesty of my pen cannot express—this is to give notice, that if again I find any of these reptiles, tatterdemallions, thieves, vagrants, vagabonds, lankjawed and hotting gutted plebeians, daring to set foot in any of my said boats, I will, with the aid of a double barrelled gun, send some of them to Charon, who will boat them over the Styx, and cleanse their impurities by drugging them with the sulphur of Lucifer's infernal regions.—*Irish paper.*

From the Baltimore American.

RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.

The Bank Convention, which assembled in Philadelphia on Monday, has agreed that the 13th of August next shall be the day for a general resumption of specie payments. The following notice of its proceedings is

From the Philadelphia Inquirer of yesterday:

"It is with feelings of more than ordinary satisfaction that we announce to the People of Pennsylvania that the Bank Convention, which assembled in this city yesterday, *unanimously resolved upon the thirteenth of August ensuing, as the proper and appropriate period for the general resumption of Specie Payments.* We annex the proceedings of the Convention, copied from a Postscript of Bicknell's Reporter of this day.

THE BANK CONVENTION.
A GENERAL RESUMPTION ON THE THIRTEENTH OF AUGUST.

The Bank Convention assembled in this city yesterday at 12 M. The place of meeting was the Bank of Pennsylvania.

JOHN B. MORRIS, Esq. President of the Mechanics' Bank of Baltimore, was elected President of the Convention; and ELIHU CHAUNCEY, Esq. of this city, Secretary.

The Banks of the following States were represented, either by delegates, or by letters binding the Institutions to abide by the decision of the Convention:

MASSACHUSETTS.
CONNECTICUT.
RHODE ISLAND.
PENNSYLVANIA.
DELAWARE.
MARYLAND.
VIRGINIA.
KENTUCKY.
MISSOURI.

After considerable debates as to the proper and appropriate day for a general resumption, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Banks represented in this Convention, will resume specie payments on the 13th August next, and recommend that for the adoption of the Banks generally.

The thirteenth of August, it will be re membered, is the day recommended in Gov. Ritner's Proclamation. It will be a glorious day for Pennsylvania, and indeed for the whole Union. Huzza for specie payments and more prosperous times."

Strong facts in regard to Horse Racing.—A writer in the Louisville city Gazette, thus tersely presents this matter:

"Races, it is said, improve the breed of horses. And what if they did, if they degrade the breed of men. But I doubt the truth of the position. Some few startling or stubborn facts are on the other side. I never heard of races in Arabia, yet the best horses and the best blood in the world are there. The great racing stock of England and America came from the blood of the Godolphin Arabian. There are no races in New England, yet the New England horses are worth in this country from fifty to a hundred per cent. more than southern horses. The horses for the plough, dray, saddle, stage, coach, or gig, in New England, would bring under the hammer far higher prices in racing sections of the country, than their own horses. Racing only improves the breed of race horses. I was told in Virginia, by the stage drivers, that their best horses were brought from Vermont and New Hampshire —the Green Mountain horses are the best in the country for symmetry, strength, fleetness and endurance. Yet there is no racing in New England. Racing, then, is surely not essential to make good horses."

Ballon Ascension.—A most beautiful ascension was made yesterday afternoon, from Camden by Mr. Paulin, and a young gentleman of this city. At five o'clock, precisely, the cords were cut, and the balloon rose majestically, amid the cheers of the concourse of people, both in and outside of the enclosure. It sailed off in a south-eastwardly direction, with a gentle wind, and will probably reach a distance of seven or eight miles, before descending.

Mr. Paulin, and his *compagnon du voyage* manifested the utmost coolness and presence of mind, the latter, whose first attempt it is we thought, took his hat in the car with the same nonchalance as that he would in sitting down to a cold cut.—*Phil. Focus.*

Love's Telegraph.—If a gentleman wants a wife, he wears a ring on the first finger of the left hand, if he be engaged, he wears it on the second finger, if married, on the third, and on the fourth if he never intends to be married. When a lady is not engaged she wears a hoop or diamond on her first finger: if engaged, on the second; if married, on third, and on the fourth if she intends to die a maid.

Taking a Soda Powder.—An individual who had never seen the process of mixing a soda powder performed, was ordered by physician to drink soda water. A box of powders was accordingly obtained from the druggist's and the acid dissolved in one tumbler and the soda in the other as per directions. With sundry contortions of the face the acid was turned off and then the soda, poured into his stomach after it. The acid and alkali meeting in that confined region, and finding it too small for the lively operation, boiled over as a matter of course. The poor fellow thought it was certainly his day of doom when he felt the pother within him, and found the foam spouting from his mouth and nose like steam from a safety valve. The next time he took a soda powder, he was like the Irishman when he caught a second snake—"He let it alone."

Singular Suicide by Drowning.—The N. Y. Sun gives the following account of the suicide of Charles North, aged 30 years, a carpenter by trade, residing in Allen street, who put an end to his life on Thursday afternoon in the following manner. He had been seriously unwell of late, and at times partially deranged in consequence, and under the influence of derangement, as is supposed, while passing through Ludlow street on Thursday afternoon, he entered a house in which he was not acquainted, passed through the entry into the yard, and jumped into the cistern, which was large and well filled with water. The act was observed by a person on the premises, who, on reaching the cistern found the unfortunate man lying on the bottom of it, enamored in water. He managed to fasten the hook of the cistern pole into the collar of North's coat, and succeeded in raising him out of the water; but before he got him out of the cistern, the weight of North pulled the hook from the pole, and he fell back into the water, sunk again to the bottom with an apparent determination to terminate his life, and was there drowned before he could be rescued.

A small affair.—A western paper, in speaking of a steamboat explosion, said that a great deal of unnecessary fuss had been made about it as *only fifteen lines were lost.*

From Boz's Tales of Oliver Twist.

MR. BUMBLE AND MRS. CORNEY.

Mr. Bumble was still placidly engaged in this latter survey, when Mrs. Corney, hurrying into the room, threw herself in a breathless state on a chair by the fireside, and covering her eyes with one hand, and placing the other over her heart gasped for breath.

"Mrs. Corney," said Mr. Bumble, stooping over the matron, "what is this, ma'am? has any thing happened to you, ma'am? Pray answer one; I'm on—on—" Mr. Bumble in his alarm could not immediately think of the word "tenderhooks," so he said "broken bottles."

"Oh, Mr. Bumble!" cried the lady, "I have been so dreadfully put out!"

"Put out, ma'am," exclaimed Mr. Bumble; "who has dared to—? I know!" said Mr. Bumble, checking himself with a native majesty, "this is them wicious paupers!"

"It's dreadful to think of!" said the lady, shuddering.

"Then *dont* think of it, ma'am!"

"I can't help it," whimpered the lady.

"Then take something, ma'am," said Mr. Bumble, soothingly. "A little of the wine?"

"Not for the world!" replied Mrs. Corney. "I couldn't—oh! The top shelf in the right hand corner—oh!"

Uttering these words, the good lady pointed distractedly to the cupboard, and underwent a convulsion from internal spasms. Mr. Bumble rushed to the closet, and snatching a pint green bottle from the shelf thus incoherently indicated, filled a tea cup with its contents, and held it to the lady's lips.

"I'm better now," said Mrs. Corney, falling back, after drinking half of it.

Mr. Bumble raised his eyes piously to the ceiling in thankfulness, and bringing them down again to the brim of the cup, lifted it to his nose.

"Peppermint," exclaimed Mrs. Corney in a faint voice, smiling gently on the beadle as she spoke. "Try it;—there's a little—a little something else in it."

Mr. Bumble tasted the medicine with a doubtful look; smacked his lips, took another taste, and put the cup down empty.

"It's very comforting," said Mrs. Corney.

"Very much so indeed, ma'am," said the beadle. As he spoke, he drew a chair beside the matron, and tenderly inquired what had happened to distress her.

"Nothing," replied Mrs. Corney. "I am a foolish, excitable, weak creature."

"Not weak, ma'am," retorted Mr. Bumble drawing his chair a little closer. "Are you a weak creetur, Mrs. Corney?"

"We are all weak creeturs," said Mrs. Corney, laying down a general principle.

"So we are," said the beadle.

Nothing was said on either side for a minute or two afterward; and by the expiration of that time Mr. Bumble had illustrated the position by removing his left arm from the back of Mrs. Corney's chair, where it had previously rested, to Mrs. Corney's apron string, round which it gradually became entwined.

"We are all weak creeturs," said Mr. Bumble.

Mrs. Corney sighed.

"Don't sigh, Mrs. Corney," said Mr. Bumble.

"I can't help it," said Mrs. Corney, and she sighed again.

"This is a very comfortable room, ma'am," said Mr. Bumble, looking round. "Another room and this, ma'am, would be a complete thing."

"It would be too much for one," murmured the lady.

"But not for two, ma'am," rejoined Mr. Bumble, in soft accents. "Eh, Mrs. Corney?"

Mrs. Corney dropped her head when the beadle said this, and the beadle dropped his to get a view of her face. Corney with great propriety turned her head away, and released her hand to get at her pocket handkerchief, but insensibly placed it in that of Mr. Bumble.

"The Board allow you coals, don't they, Mrs. Corney?" affectionately inquired the beadle, pressing her hand.

"And candles," replied Mrs. Corney, slightly returning the pressure.

"Coals, candles, and house rent free," said Mr. Bumble. "Oh, Mrs. Corney, what an angel you are!"

The lady was not proof against this burst of feeling—She sunk into Mr. Bumble's arms; and that gentleman, in his agitation, imprinted a passionate kiss upon her chaste nose.

"Such parochial affection!" exclaimed Mr. Bumble, rapturously. "You know that Mr. Slout is worse to-night, my fascinator!"

"Yes," replied Mrs. Corney, bashfully.

"He can't live a week, the doctor says," pursued Mr. Bumble. "He is the master of this establishment; his death will cause a wacancy; that wacancy must be filled up. Oh, Mrs. Corney, what a prospect this opens. What an opportunity for a joining of hearts and housekeeping."

Mrs. Corney sobbed.

"The little word?" said Mr. Bumble, bending over the bashful beauty. "The one little, little, little word, my blessed Corney?"

"Ye—ye yes!" sighed out the matron.

"One more," pursued the beadle, "compose your darling feelings for only one more. "When is it to come off?"

Mrs. Corney twice essayed to speak, and twice failed. At length, summoning up courage, she threw her arms around Mr. Bumble's neck, and said it might be as soon as ever he pleased, and that he was "an irresistible duck."

THE WIDOW OF NAIN.

Tune—"*Waters of Elle.*"

Wake not oh mother! sounds of lamentation,
Weep not oh widow! weep not hopelessly,
Strong is his arm, the bringer of salvation,
Strong is the arm of God to succour thee!

Bring forth the pale corpse, slowly, slowly, bear him,
Hide his pale features with the sable pall,
Blame not the mother, wildly weeping near him,
Widow'd and childless, she has lost her all!

Why stop the mourner's. Who thus boldly daring
The sable pomp of grief so sadly has delay'd?
"Let down the bier, he is not dead but sleeping,
Young man arise." He spoke and was obeyed.

Change then oh mother, thy grief to exultation,
Praise God oh widow! praise him gratefully,
Strong was his arm the bringer of salvation,
Strong was the arm of God to succour thee.

MARRIED.

At Columbus, Georgia, on the 9th inst. by Rev'd. Mr. Sanford, LAUNCELOT GAMBRILL, formerly of Maryland, to ANN AMERICA, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Peirce, of the former place.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Duncan, THOMAS A. SPENCE, Esq., of Worcester county, to ELENORA N. ELLICOTT, of Baltimore.

DIED.

At the residence of his mother, in New Town, Worcester County, Md., on Friday, the 20th July, EDWARD W. LONG, after a short illness, in the 19th year of his age.

We learn that the body found dead on the Washington turnpike, last week, was that of Mr. JOHN PAYNE, a Printer, of this city. He was returning to his family, after having spent the winter in Washington, in the prosecution of his profession.—*Balt. Dem. Herald.*

Counterfeits.—A number of bills of the denomination of $50, purporting to be on the Bank of the United States have been put in circulation.—The Boston Courier has had several submitted to its inspection, and describes them as being all dated December 2d, 1830, lettered D on both ends, Nos. 177, 706, 824, 839, and 866;—signed for S. Jaudon, Cashier, S. Mason; for N. Biddle, President, G. W. Fairman. The paper rather thin and has an oily appearance; the vignette of the banking house is tolerably well executed, but the heads on each end of the bill are very coarsely engraved.

Baltimore Prices Current.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR.—Howard street Flour.—The receipts since our last have been light, and the transactions equally limited, being chiefly confined to retail trade. The wagon price has remained stationary during the week at $7. From stores $7,50 is asked, but no transactions worth noting have been effected at this rate.

GRAIN.—Wheat.—We quote at $1,95a$1,55
CORN.—We quote yellow at 68 white 67a69cts.
RYE.—We quote at 60a62 1-2 cts. per bushel.
OATS.—We quote at 26 cents.

STATISTICAL REPORT
OF THE WEATHER FOR THE MONTH OF JULY

Days.	Deg.	Time.	Deg.
1. 6. A. M.	76	1. P. M.	84-5
2.	74-7	1.	82
3.	78	1.	83
4.	79-80	1.	82
5.	77	1.	90
6.	80	1.	80-1
7.	68-9	1.	86
8.	76	1.	89
9.	76 12 92	1.	92 1-2 2 99
10.	82 12 92	1.	95 2 96
11.	81 12 94	1.	95 2 95½
12.	84 12 93½	1.	93-4 2 93
13.	76	2.	71
14.	70-1	1.	80
15.	67	1.	82
16.	70	1.	86-7
17.	78-9	1.	80
18.	80	1.	86-7
19.	81	1.	92 3 91-5
20.	84	1.	95 1-2 2 95
21.	84	1.	90-1
22.	74	1.	79-80
23.	68-9	1.	73
24.	65	2.	79-80
25.	74	1.	83
26.	80	1.	90-1 4 94
27.	82 12 93	1.	94 2 94-5
28.	78	1.	94 2 95
29.	84	2.	96 warmest day
30.	81 12 92	1.	92 4 94-5

S. K.

ALMANACK.

1838. AUGUST.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
31 Tuesday	4 55	7 17	
1 Wednesday	4 56	7 16	Full . 5th day
2 Thursday	4 57	7 15	Third q. 12th do
3 Friday	4 58	7 14	New . . 19th do.
4 Saturday	4 59	7 13	First q. 9th do
5 Sunday	5 0	7 12	Longest dy 1st.
6 Monday	5 1	7 11	Aug. 14h. 20m.

Orphans Court, Somerset County,
JULY 24th, 1838.

ORDERED by the Court, that the sales of the real estate of John H. Bell, as made and within reported by James Stewart, the executor of said Bell, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown before the 15th day of August; provided a notice of this order be published in one of the papers printed at Princess-Anne, three weeks prior to the said date. Amount of sales $2,350 50.

DANIEL BALLARD,
BENJ. I. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, July 31, 1838.

LAWS OF MARYLAND.

CHAPTER 109.

An act to provide for the trial of the case of the Regents of the University of Maryland, versus, the Treasurer of said Institution, at the first term of the Court of Appeals to which said case shall be taken.

WHEREAS, there is now pending in Baltimore county court, an action brought by the Regents of the University of Maryland against Joseph B. Williams, Treasurer of the Trustees of said University, to try the constitutionality of certain acts of Assembly relating to said University; *and whereas*, it is of great importance to the well being of said institution, and to the public at large, that the questions involved in said suit should be speedily settled:—Therefore,

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the Court of Appeals for the Western Shore be, and they are hereby authorised and directed to hear any appeal that may be taken from the decision of Baltimore county court in the case of the Regents of the University of Maryland against Joseph B. Williams, Treasurer of the Trustees of said University, at the first time of said court to which said appeal may be carried up.

CHAPTER 116.

An act directing that the Rules of the several Courts in this State, be published for the information of the people.

WHEREAS, courts have and exercise a discretionary power of establishing and altering Rules, which in their operation are as binding as the acts of the Legislature, and ought therefore to be printed and published:—Therefore,

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That for the information of the citizens at large, it shall henceforth be the duty of every clerk of a county court, within two weeks next after the final adjournment of said court at the spring term in every year, to cause to be published at the State's expense, in each of the newspapers printed in his county, not exceeding two in number, a perfect copy of all the rules by said court established and then in force, and in case no newspaper should be printed in such county, then said publication shall be made in some newspaper having circulation in said county.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That every year within two months next after the court of Appeals for the Western Shore shall have terminated their session of December term, the Clerks of the Courts of Appeals of both shores respectively shall at the expense of the State, cause to be published in some two of the daily newspapers printed in the city of Baltimore, a perfect copy of all the rules by said Courts of Appeals established, and then in force.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted*, That in the last week in March in every year, the Register of the High Court of Chancery shall, at the expense of the State, cause to be published in some two of the daily newspapers printed in the city of Baltimore, a perfect copy of all the rules by said court established, and then in force.

SEC. 4. *And be it enacted*, That as a compensation for performing the duties by this act required of the several officers hereinbefore referred to, each of said officers shall be entitled to such sum as the court to which he shall belong, shall judge to be commensurate with the service rendered by him, and if any such officer shall fail to discharge at the time, and in the manner prescribed, any of the duties imposed upon him by this act, he shall, for every such default, forfeit and pay for the use of the State, the sum of one hundred dollars, to be recovered as other fines are recoverable.

CHAPTER 118.

An act to regulate the time of holding Elections in the several counties and cities in this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That from and after the passage of this act all elections throughout the several counties and cities of this State, heretofore held on the first Monday in October, shall hereafter be held on the first Wednesday thereof, and be subject to the same rules and regulations as heretofore provided by law.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That it shall be the duty of the sheriffs in the several counties throughout the State, to give public notice to the judges of said elections, and to the voters of said counties and cities, that the said elections will be held on the first Wednesday in October, instead of the first Monday thereof, annually as heretofore, and be governed by the same laws as when held on the first Monday.

CHAPTER 131.

A supplement to the act to fix and make permanent the Salaries of certain Officers of the Civil Government.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That the following officers of the civil Government, hereafter to be elected and appointed, shall be entitled to receive at the rate of the following annual salaries, in current money, whilst they continue in office, that is to say: the Governor the sum of four thousand two hundred dollars; the Secretary of State the sum of two thousand dollars, to be in full for all services that the law does now or may hereafter require said officer to perform: and they are hereby required to reside at the Seat of Government; the Messenger to the Governor, who shall be appointed by, and hold his office during the pleasure of the Governor, and perform the duties now attached to the office of Messenger of the Executive Council, the sum of four hundred dollars.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That the office of Messenger of the Executive Council be, and the same is hereby abolished.

CHAPTER 133.

An act supplementary to an act, entitled, an act to establish Magistrates' Courts in the several counties of this State, and to prescribe their jurisdiction, passed December session, eighteen hundred and thirty-five, chapter two hundred and one.

SECTION. 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That when any sheriff, deputy sheriff or constable shall make an arrest on any capias issued by virtue of the act of Assembly, passed December session eighteen hundred and thirty-five, entitled, an act establishing Magistrates' Courts in the several counties of this State, he may take a bond from the person or persons so arrested, in a sum not exceeding one hundred dollars, where the plea of debt does exceed the sum of fifty dollars, conditioned for his, her or their appearance before the district court, agreeably to the command of the capias, to answer the suit of the plaintiff; and if the defendant, on refusing to give such bond with sufficient security, the sheriff, deputy sheriff or constable may lodge such defendant or defendants in the jail of the county in which said defendant or defendants may reside, to be safely kept by the sheriff of said county, until the return day of said capias.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That when there are more than one obligor to any note, bond, bill or other instrument of writing for the payment of any sum of money, not exceeding one hundred dollars suit may be brought against all the obligors, or any of them, in the same election district where the first named obligor resides; *provided*, they all reside in the same county.

CHAPTER 160.

An act to confirm an act, entitled, an act providing for the appointment of Clerks of the several County Courts, the Clerks of the Courts of Appeals for the Eastern and Western Shores, the Clerk of Baltimore City Court, and Registers of Wills in the several counties of this State.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That the act passed by the General Assembly of Maryland, at December session eighteen hundred and thirty-six, chapter two hundred and twenty-four, entitled, an act for providing for the appointment of clerks of the several county courts, the clerks of the courts of appeals for the Eastern and Western Shores, the clerk of Baltimore city court, and the registers of wills in the several counties of this State, be, and the same is hereby ratified and confirmed, and made valid as a part of the Constitution and Form of Government of the State of Maryland, any thing in the said constitution and form of government to the contrary notwithstanding.

CHAPTER 173.

An act to provide for the instruction of indigent blind persons, inhabitants of this State.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That a sum not exceeding one thousand dollars be appropriated annually, out of the interest upon the surplus fund now belonging to the State of Maryland, to be applied under the direction of the Governor, for the instruction, or placing for instruction, in some suitable or convenient institution established for that purpose, such indigent blind persons, inhabitants of this State, as may be duly recommended to him by the trustees of the poor of each county in which such indigent blind persons may reside, stating that said blind persons are in such indigent circumstances as to be unable from their own resources, or those of their parents, to obtain instruction for themselves, and are of good natural capacity; *provided also*, that each person so to be instructed, shall have attained the age of seven years, and that the amount per annum for any one individual, shall not exceed the sum of two hundred dollars, nor the term of instruction five years.

SEC. 2. *And be it enacted*, That if the said sum of one thousand dollars herein appropriated, shall not be used or exhausted in any one year, then the balance may be applied to the purposes mentioned in this act in any subsequent year or years, in addition to the appropriation for such subsequent year or years.

SEC. 3. *And be it enacted*, That the Governor shall report annually to the Legislature, the amount of money expended by him in pursuance of the provisions of this act, and the names, ages and places of residence of the different applicants under this act.

CHAPTER 193.

A further additional supplement to the act, entitled, an act to provide for the public instruction of youth in Primary Schools throughout this State.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That from and after the passage of this act, it shall and may be lawful for the inhabitants of any school district in this State, at any annual meeting or special meeting called agreeably to the provisions of the law to which this is a supplement, to provide for the establishment of a separate female school within the limits of such district, which school shall be under the direction of the trustees of such school district, and in the same manner as the other school in such district is or may be supported.

'Is he Rich?'—Many a sigh is heaved, many a heart is broken, many a life is rendered miserable by the terrible infatuation which parents often manifest in choosing a life companion for their daughters. How is it possible for happiness to result from the union of two principles so diametrically opposed to each other in every point as virtue is to vice: And yet how often is wealth considered a better recommendation to a young man than virtue. How often is the first question asked respecting the suitor of a daughter, this:—Is he rich?—Is he rich? Yes, he abounds in wealth; but does that afford any evidence that he will make a kind and affectionate husband? Is he rich? Yes! "his clothing is purple and fine linen, and he fares sumptuously every day:" but can you infer from this he is virtuous? Is he rich? Yes; he has thousands floating on every ocean; but do not riches sometimes "take to themselves wings and fly away?" and will you consent that your daughter should marry a man that has nothing to recommend him but his wealth. Ah, beware, the golden bait sometimes covers a barbed hook. Ask not then, is he rich? but is he virtuous? Ask not if he has wealth, but if he has honor; and do not sacrifice your daughter's peace for money. Do not choose a swine for her husband, because he has a golden trough. Let virtue's form be indelibly stamped on the forehead of him who asks your daughter's hand in marriage; and if it is not, do not fear to let him hear—and that too, with emphasis—the little monosyllable, NO! even though he should be as rich as Crœsus; and depend upon it, your firmness will be rewarded by an amount of happiness far greater than ever flowed from wealth when unaccompanied by virtue.

A Brave old Oak.—In a recent interview with the Hon. John Quincy Adams, he addressed his visitors in the following language: "I am a member, in full communion, of the Congregational church of Quincy. Henry Adams, my ancestor, emigrated from England in 1634, and was one of the founders of this church in 1639. His son Joseph, was long a member of the same church, and died in 1694, aged 63. His son Joseph, was also a member, and died 1759, aged 82. His son John, my grandfather, was also a member and a deacon in this church, and died in 1760, aged 69 years. My father was long a member, and died as you will remember in 1826, at the age of 91. On my father's decease, I joined the same church. I had not joined before, as I was most of the time absent from home; but God has long been my hope, and now as I am about to die, I have a calm and cheerful hope, of joining my ancestors in a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."—*Quincy Patriot.*

The Spaniards have a proverb, that "drinking water neither makes a man sick, nor in debt, nor his wife a widow."

POETRY.

From the New York American.

THE BRIDE'S PRAYER.

BY LIEUT. G. W. PATTEN, U. S. A.

Father! I come to thee! a handmaid weak,
Whose lips have scarcely breath'd her bridal vow—
And yet, oh! yet, in tears thy shrine I seek,
For shadowy care sits heavy on my brow.

In gifts of love tho' manifold thou art,
One prayer I pray—one only boon I crave;
He leaves me, Father—tears me from his heart,—
Watch, bless, and guide him o'er the wandering wave.

I suffer for his sake—these vigil eyes
Seem heavy with a sense of outward weight;
Too deeply have I gazed upon the skies,
Scanning the burning star which rules his fate.

So come I with an offering,—Father, look
In mercy on me, listen to my prayer,
My heart such anxious longings may not brook—
Sinking it is with doubts and withering care.

This—this, the offspring of our early love,
O'er whose soft smiles these weeping eyes grow dim—
Thy tender mercy, Father, so I move—
I bring—oh, grief!—a sacrifice for *him*.

Shield—shield him from the tempest, when its wing
Of restless wandering rocks his ocean bed;
When o'er the waves mad winds a death-dirge-ring—
While breaking billows lift his tossing head.

Watch, oh! watch o'er him, Father! If I weep,
It is but woman's tear—I trust in thee;
Amid the thunders of the foaming deep,
I know thy smile can soothe the surging sea.

Whate'er his sins, blot out, or call them mine,
So thou uphold'st him on the crested wave—
He kneels not—pleads not, Father, at thy shrine—
Yet oh! watch o'er him—guide him—bless and save!

Ship Arkansas, Atlantic Ocean.

REFLECTION.

The Past—where is it? It has fled.
The Future? It may never come.
Our friends departed? With the dead.
Ourselves? Fast hastening to the tomb.

What are earth's joys? The dews of morn.
Its honors? Oceans wreathing foam.
Where's peace? In trials meekly borne.
And joy? In heaven, the Christian's home.

THE OCEAN BARK.

BY ALBERT G. LEARY, ESQ.

'Twas midnight—on the ocean wave
A bark sped fearless on;
An autumnal moon, its lustre gave,
And many a bright star shone.
Each sail was spread—while many an eye
Of beauty, gazed upon
That sleeping ocean—star-lit sky,
Where all was calm and lone;
Upon that deck stood many a form of beauty and of light,
Fair as the sky they gazed upon—as beautious and as bright.

The storm sprite came—and all was dark,
And beauty's eye—once bright,
Was changed—while powerless, that bark,
E'en now, a beauteous sight,
Moved o'er that waste, a mastless thing,
Then sunk into the wave,
And forms beyond imagining,
Slept in an ocean grave.
The storm sped swiftly o'er again the bright moon shone
O'er ocean, slumbering beauteously—but desolate and lone.

Chicago, Ill. May 20, 1838.

Justice in Mexico.—The judiciary of Upper Calafonia, consists of a Suez de Distrio (District Judge) and a number of Alcades. From the unsettled state of this part of the country, as well as all Mexico, these worthy dispensers of justice are not unfrequently seen upon the bench with a brace of pistols and a sword before them, instead of a mace, as badges of office. Of their intelligence not much can be said, but an idea of it may be gathered from the following case:

Two common men, one named Juan and the other Pedro, had a difference. Juan lodged a complaint that he had loaned to Pedro a sum of money some time before, but could not persuade him to pay it, though he was passing rich in flocks, and horses and oxen. After a little deliberation, the Alcade declared that Pedro must and should pay the money, even if he forced him to sell his cattle. Accordingly, Pedro was summoned to the presence of the man of law, when Juan again stated the case, and appealed to Pedro for the truth of what he had said, which was readily acknowledged.

"Then," said the Alcade, "since you owe this debt, why do you not pay it?"

"Because, Juan," replied Pedro, "I have no money."

"But," interrupted Juan, "thou has a flock, horses, oxen, and every thing."

"Well said, Juan," exclaimed the Alcade, "and he shall sell them and pay the debt, or I will teach him what is law, and what is justice."

"Your worship is an honest and wise man," said Juan, with a low bow.

Pedro looked a little puzzled at this decision, and after twirling his hat a moment, bowed and said, "but, sir, a word by your leave," then turning to Juan continued—"Well, Juan, did'st thou lend it to my oxen, or to my horses, or to my flock?"

"I lent it to you, Pedro."

"Thou sayest well; if you lent me the money, then, of course, I must pay; but if thou didst lend it to my oxen, or to my horses, or to my flock, it is clear they are responsible, and they must pay; and as he finished the argument, he turned triumphantly to the Alcade, looking as if it were unanswerable.

The worthy magistrate had listened attentively, and after a few moment's pause, reversed his decision; showing, that with him, at least, a sense of right and wrong was not innate. He drew himself up, and said with much gravity, "Pedro, thou art right, and thy property cannot be sold."

"Then what am I to do?" asked Juan.

"Wait," said Pedro, till I get my money to pay you."

"That is all that can be done according to law in the case," said the Alcade, and dismissed the parties. —*Rustenberger's Voyage Round the World.*

A respectable gentleman of this city has requested us to state that almost immediate relief may be afforded to persons who imprudently drink too much cold water during the prevalence of hot weather, by administering fifteen drops of [illegible] in about a wine glassful of any kind of spirituous liquor. The [illegible] may be had at any apothecary's shop.—*Baltimore American.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. CHANNING ON MUSIC.—This distinguished writer lately delivered an address on the subject of intemperance, in which he maintains, that if sources of pure and enobling enjoyment were every where made free of access, temptations to evil would be less frequent and less powerful. The following beautiful extract on the enjoyment derived from music, we recommend to our readers:

I have said, a people should be guarded against temptation to unlawful pleasures by furnishing the means of innocent ones. By innocent pleasures I mean such as excite moderately; such as produce a cheerful frame of mind, not boisterous mirth; such as refresh, instead of exhausting the system: such as recur frequently, rather than continue long; such as send us back to our daily duties in body and spirit; such as we can partake in the presence and society of respectable friends; such as consist with and are favorable to a grateful piety: such as are chastened by self-respect and are accompanied with the consciousness, that life has a higher end than to be amused. In every community there *must* be pleasures, relaxations, and means of agreeable excitement; if innocent ones are not furnished, resort will be had to criminal. Man was made to enjoy as well as to labor; and the state of society should be adequate to this principle of human nature.

France, especially before the Revolution, has been represented a singularly temperate country; a fact to be explained, at least in part, by the constitutional cheerfulness of that people, and by the prevalence of simple and innocent gratifications, especially among the peasantry. Men drink to excess very often to shake off depression, or to satisfy the restless thirst for agreeable excitement, and these motives are excluded in a cheerful community.

A gloomy state of society, in which there are few innocent recreations, may be expected to abound in drunkenness, if opportunities are afforded. The savage drinks to excess, because his hours of sobriety are dull and unvaried—because, in losing the consciousness of his condition and existence, he loses little which he wishes to retain.

The laboring classes are most exposed to intemperance, because they have at present few other pleasureable excitements. A man, who, after toil, has resources of blameless recreation, is less tempted than any other men to seek self-oblivion. He has too many of the pleasures of a man, to take up with those of a brute. Thus, the encouragement of simple, innocent enjoyments, is an important mean of temperance.

These remarks show the importance of encouraging the efforts, which have commenced among us, for spreading the accomplishment of music through our whole community. It is now proposed that this shall be made a regular branch in our schools; and every friend of the people must wish success to the experiment. I am not now called to speak of all the good influences of music, particularly of the strength which it may and ought to give to the religious sentiment, and to all pure and generous emotions. Regarded merely as a refined pleasure, it has a favorable bearing on public morals. Let taste and skill in this beautiful art be spread among us, and every family will have a new resource. Home will gain a new attraction. Social intercourse will be more cheerful, and an innocent public amusement will be furnished to the community.

Public amusements, bringing multitudes together to kindle with one emotion, to share the same innocent joy, having a humanizing influence—and among these bonds of society, perhaps no one produces so much unmixed good as music. What a fullness of enjoyment has our Creator placed in our reach, by surrounding us with an atmosphere which may be shaped into sweet sounds? And yet this goodness is almost lost upon us, through want of culture of the organ by which this provision is to be enjoyed."

A Wretch—Murder.—The annals of crime scarcely afford a more unnatural case of murder than the one we are about to detail. A man by the name of George Collins, near Magothy river, in Anne Arundel County in this State, on the night of the 16th, deliberately discharged a gun at his son, a youth nearly arrived at manhood, and killed him instantly, the whole charge entering his body. Not content with this, he next endeavored to kill another of his sons, whom he had confined for that purpose. The young man, however, made his escape from a window, in the act of doing which, he was fired at and severely wounded. The wretched father is said to have been in a state of temporary insanity, induced and brought on by the free use of ardent spirits.—When will men learn wisdom? When will they learn that the moment they give themselves up to the use of the intoxicating draught they sink the man to the brute, and are liable to commit acts of which brutes themselves, had they reason, would be ashamed? Here is a man—a father—gifted, perhaps, with all the attributes which can ennoble human nature, unconsciously, it may be, the instrument of death to his own offspring—guilty of the most horrid crime known to the laws of God and man. The question may not inaptly be asked, ought an individual, in a state of insanity from such a cause, be held guiltless of a crime he commits?—the very act of taking the inebriating mixture is the first step to its commission, and we are almost induced to believe should be held as much a part of premeditation to the outrage, as would be the loading of a musket, or the purchase of a dose of poison. In one case, it is true, we know, clearly and distinctly the object had in view; in the other, the fault is, we know not what may ensue, but trust to chance for safe deliverance. No man should touch the bowl—every draught that is taken deals with him, as Delila did with Sampson: not only robs him of his strength, but leaves him fast bound,—a prey to every passion, a victim to every base desire.—*Sun.*

ESCAPE FROM A HYPOCHONDRIAC.—A rather curious and well nigh fatal incident, took place at the South part of the city a few days since. The facts, as near as we can gather them, are these: An old gentleman, possessed of considerable property, and of high respectability, has been for some time afflicted with hypochondria, and as is usual with those who are so unfortunate, has imagined, at times, that he was a tea pot, that he was dead, or dying, and other absurdities. Several gentlemen, his most intimate associates and friends, have in vain tried cool arguments to convince him of the absurdity of such notions; but as arguments are thrown away on hypochondriacs, he of course believed as ever in whatever gained for the time, possession of his mind. His last absurdity was the belief that these very friends were watching for an opportunity to rob and murder him. He did not state this in such plain terms at to give them a surety of it, but by his dark hints and sly looks, and coupling their names, in apparently cautious manner, with such words as murder, robbery, fire, etc., they were led to such a belief. As they had tried arguments in vain, they now determined to try other measures more likely to cure him.

After a grand consultation among the gentlemen, they at length hit upon the following plan as likely to be attended with the desired result. They were to engage several rough loooking fellows, who were to be instructed to rush into his room at a late hour of the night, and in a rough raving manner, to threaten him with death if he stirred; and while he was thus frightened, proceed to search his trunks, drawers, etc., as if in search of valuables. While thus employed the friends were to rush in, as if warned of such an attempt by the language of the old gentleman. Some of them were to condole with and assist the hypochondriac in his alarm, and the others were to have a sham fight with the rogues, and of course, finally vanquish them. This, they thought, would prove to him, that so far from injuring him, they were ready to assist and protect him. All worked as they wished—the men were engaged, received their instructions, and were in readiness at the time and place appointed.

They rushed in; with loud and ruffian like manner threatened to rob and murder the old gentleman. The hypochondriac did not seem to be in the least alarmed by their conduct, but quietly sat on the side of his bed, watching the door, as if expecting others. He was not disappointed in his expectations, for in rushed his friends, with cries of 'Hallo! What's the matter?' and other expressions of astonishment and alarm. One of them, as agreed upon, rushed towards the hypochondriac, to give him assistance; the others rushed upon the robbers, and busily engaged themselves in a great combat.

The young man had no sooner advanced near enough to the old man for him to distinguish his features, than he exclaimed—"Ha! I thought so!" seized a pistol which he had hidden under his pillow, quick as thought cocked it, aimed, and fired! A poor percussion cap was all that saved the gentleman's life; had the pistol gone off he would have been a dead man, as the sure aim which the hypocondriac took at his heart would not have missed. Friends and foe immediately sprang on the old man, disarmed and bound him. The young man who so narrowly escaped with his life, immediately fainted at the report of the pistol, and it was with some difficulty he was brought to life. The pistol on examination proved to have been loaded with a great deal of care, and there is no doubt the old man really thought an attempt to rob him would be made, and armed himself accordingly. The 'great escaped,' as the young man has since been nicknamed by his companions in the scrape, declared soon after, that "if he was again caught in such a frolic, he would be horse whipped," and the others have probably received a lesson that will induce them to be more careful hereafter about playing tricks upon hypochondriacs.—*Morning Herald, Boston, July.*

The Newspaper.—A newspaper taken in a family, seems to shed a gleam of intelligence around. It gives the children a taste for reading—it communicates all the important events that are passing in the busy world—it is a never failing source of amusement—and furnishes a fund of instruction that will never be exhausted. Every family, however poor, if they wish to hold a place in the ranks of intelligent beings, should take at least one newspaper. And the man, who possessed of property sufficient to make himself easy for life, and surrounded with children eager for knowledge, is instigated by the vile spirit of cupidity, and neglects to subscribe to a newspaper is deficient in the duties of a parent or a good citizen, and is deserving of censure from his intelligent neighbors.

A Demonstration.—The Globe and other prints of the Loco order, attribute the success of Mr. Roman, the Whig candidate for Governor of Louisiana, to the circumstance of his being supported by the New Orleans Bee, the leading administration paper in that city. To *demonstrate* the correctness of this position, and, at the same time, the great influence of the Bee, in the city of its location, it is only necessary to state a few facts. First, the Bee supported Mr. Roman (Whig) for Governor, and opposed Mr. White (Whig) for Congress. Now, in the first District—the only place in which this influence can be fairly tested, Mr. White's majority (opposed by the Bee) is upwards of *nine* hundred—while in the same District, Mr. Roman's majority (supported by the Bee) is about *two* hundred—which clearly demonstrates that the Whig victory in Louisiana, in regard to the election of Governor, was brought about by the support of the Bee. Don't it?

Talking of barking, two gentlemen the other day at a public table, got into a vehement dispute upon a subject on which it was quite evident that both were profoundly ignorant. A big bull-dog, which had been quietly sleeping on the hearth, became roused by their violence, and began barking furiously. An old gentleman who had been quietly sipping his wine while the disputants were talking, gave the dog a kick and exclaimed, "Hold your tongue you brute. You know no more about it than they do." The laugh of the whole table was turned immediately upon the noisy brawlers.

Commodore David Porter, the United States charge des affaires at the Turkish Court, and his two sons, arrived at Boston on Tuesday, in the brig Niger from Constantinople.

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ADVERTISEMENTS

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The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

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C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

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No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.
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POETRY.

From the United States Gazette.

THE WIFE TO HER SLEEPING HUSBAND.

"The tie that binds the happy may be dear, but that which links the unfortunate is tenderness unutterable."

Four lustres, love, have pass'd away,
Since at the altar's side,
Thy nuptial promise bless'd mine ear,
And I was call'd thy bride;
Up sprung a thousand buds of hope,
To consecrate that hour,—
Alas! a thousand beauteous buds,
That never came to flower.

For thou hast been, in fortune's strife,
A thing for sorrow's aim,
Thy peerless mind and noble heart,
Thy proud unsullied name,—
But vainly serv'd to chase afar,
The ills that throng'd around,
And every dream of promis'd bliss,
A cause of grief was found.

The church yard shows its little mounds,
Where long have dwelt beneath,
Dear plants that in their vernal bloom,
Were stricken down by death:
And friends we lov'd grew cold and stern
As riches took their flight,
And all, to thee, has chang'd to gloom,
Where thou didst turn for light.

Not all, not *all*, my honor'd one,
For shining o'er thy sleep,
Affection's ray illumes thy couch,
And bids thy Mary weep;
Still may the happy boast of love,
Whose strength was never tried,—
By grief is all affection proved,
By grief is purified.

The husband slumber'd on, nor knew,
The watch that love was keeping,
But hope, with radiant promise, seem'd
To mingle in his sleeping;
For mid the wildering dreams that mark'd
His sad, unquiet rest,
A smile pass'd o'er the dreamer's brow,
And told that he was blest! *****

The following beautiful piece of poetry is taken from work entitled "Weeds and Wild Flowers," a youthful production of the author of 'Pelham,' and 'The Disowned.'

KNOWLEDGE.

'Tis midnight;—round the lamp which o'er
The chamber sheds the lonely beam,
Is widely spread the varied lore
Which feels in youth the feverish dream—
The dream, the thirst, the wide desire,
Delirious, yet divine—*to know!*

Around to roam, above aspire,
And drink the breath of heaven below!
From ocean, earth, the stars, the sky,
To lift mysterious Nature's pall,
And bare before the kindling eye,
In man, the darkest mist of all

Alas! what boots the midnight oil—
The madness of the struggling mind?
Oh, vain the hope, and vain the toil
Which only leave us doubly blind!
What learn we from the past?—the same
Dull course of glory, gilt and gloom!

I asked the future and there came
No voice from the unfathomed womb,
The sun was silent, and the wave;
The air replied but with a breath;
But earth was kind, and from the grave
Arose the eternal answer—*Death!*

And this was all; we need no sage
To teach us Nature's only truth,
Oh, fools! o'er Wisdom's idle page
To waste the hours of golden Youth!
In science wildly do we seek,
What only withering years should bring—
The languid pulse, the feverish cheek,
The spirit drooping on the wing.

Even now my wondering eyes survey
The glass to youthful glance so dear;
What deepening tracts of slow decay
Exhausting thought has graven here!
To think, is but to learn to groan,
To scorn what all besides adore;
To feel amid the world alone—
An alien on a desert shore;
To loose the only ties which seem,
To idle gaze, in mercy given;
To find love, faith, and hope a dream,
And turn from dark despair to Heaven!

MISCELLANEOUS.

Orator Henley.—I never saw Orator Henley more than once, (said one who knew a little about him,) and that was at the Grecian Coffee House, where a gentleman with whom he was acquainted coming in and seating himself in the same box, the following dialogue passed between them:

Henley.—Pray what has become of old friend Dick Smith? I have not seen him for many years?

Gentleman—I really do not know; the last I heard of him he was at Ceylon, or some of our settlements in the West Indies.

Hen.—(with surprise)—At Ceylon or some of our settlements in the *West Indies!* My good sir, you have made two mistakes in one sentence. *Ceylon* is not one of our settlements—it belongs to the Dutch; and it is situated, not in the *West* but in the *East Indies*.

Gent.—(with some heat)—That I deny.

Hen.—More shame for you! I will engage to bring a boy of eight years old who will confute you.

Gent.—(in a cooler tone of voice)—Well, be it where it will, I thank God I know very little about those sorts of things.

Hen.—What! you thank God for your ignorance do you?

Gen.—(in a violent rage)—I do, sir, what then?

Hen.—Then, sir, you have *a great deal* to be thankful for!

The editor of a paper in Providence lately informed his readers, that the ladies always pull off the *left* stocking *last*. This, as may be supposed, created some little stir among his fair readers, and while, in positive terms, they denied the statement, they at the same time declared that he had no business to know any thing about it. He proves it, however, by a short argument.—"When one stocking is pulled off first, there is another left on; and pulling off that, is taking the *left* stocking off *last*."

What has become of the Surplus revenue?—Three years ago there was a surplus of forty millions in the public Treasury—Now the Treasury is empty and a new public debt of twenty millions has been created. What has become of the millions which were in the Treasury? This question has been answered by Mr. SIBLEY, of New York, in a late speech in Congress on the increased expenditures of the Government—We quote his remarks. "Of the more than $39,000,000, expended by this Government during the last year, how much has come to the dwellings of the People? Where are the foot prints of this mighty expenditure. What has become of the money? Sir, I will tell you what has become of the most of it. Buried in the swamps of Florida; gone into the pockets of favorite contractors, at the rate of forty dollars a cord for firewood; sown, broad-cast, in driving from there homes a few miserable Indians, at the point of the bayonet, upon your Western frontier, there to re-appear, like draggons' teeth, in a harvest of armed men? gone to outfit, infit, refit, and misfit foreign ambassadors who will not stay, and exploring expeditions that do not sail; to raze to ruins splendid edifices, and make experiments in architecture that cannot stand alone; to add to your countless acres of public domain more Indian lands, for the benefit of speculators and land companies under pre-emption laws; much more of it has gone into the pockets of office holders; much more has been sponged up by the stipendaries and mercenaries of power scattered through all the high ways and by-paths where booty may be secured; and no small portion might be found, if it could be over taken, in the "safety-vaults" of your two-legged sub-Treasuries."

Franklin's Toast.—Long after General Washington's victories over the French and English had made his name familiar all over Europe, Dr. Franklin chanced to dine with the French and English Ambassadors, when the following toasts were drunk:

By the British Ambassador: "England, the Sun whose beams enlighten and fructify the remotest corners of the earth."

The French Ambassador, glowing with national pride, drank: "France, the Moon, whose mild steady, and cheering rays, are the delight of all nations; consoling them in darkness, and making their dearness beauty."

Dr. Franklin then rose, and with his usual dignified simplicity, said: "George Washington, the Joshua who commanded the Sun and Moon to stand still, and they obeyed him."

CINCINNATI, July 19.

Yesterday, Mr. ALEXANDER HUNTER, Marshal of the District of Columbia, arrived in this city for the purpose of claiming the body of John B. Henderson, alias Rhea, or Grey, apprehended by our officers, Jones & Hazen, a short time since. The prisoner it will be remembered was charged with stealing a large amount of Treasury Notes, and was confined in jail in Washington, from which he managed to escape. He was fully identified by the Marshal, thus proving that the sneers of our Baltimore friends, about our not having the real Simon Pure, are supererogatory, as the reward of $1,000 has been paid for his apprehension.—*Daily News.*

Comforts of Children.—Call not that man wretched, who, whatever else he suffers as to pain inflicted or pleasure denied, has a child for whom he hopes and on whom he doats. Poverty may grind him to dust, obscurity may cast its darkest mantle over him, the song of the gay may be far from his own dwelling, his face may be unknown to his neighbors, and his voice may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells—even pain may rack his joints, and sleep may flee from his pillow—but he has a gem, with which he would not part for wealth defying computation, for fame filling a world's ear for the luxury of the highest health, or for the sweetest sleep that ever sat upon a mortal's eye.

Cargo of Wild Animals for England.—The Lions Tigers and Leopards, which have afforded such fearful spectacles to our citizens in the docility and management obtained over them by Mr. Van Amburgh, depart to morrow for London, in the packet ship President to join their master. Thirty of the largest sheep are the doomed victims that are to accompany this marine menagerie for their sustenance during the voyage. There are also 1000 additional gallons of water on board. The accommodations for the kings of the forest on their transit to a new theatre for their terrific performances, are stated to be of the best kind. Several of the proprietors and a suitable number of keepers have direction of this interesting and novel acquisition to the melodramatic exhibitions for England.—*N. Y. Star.*

The man who was arrested in New Orleans charged with being the person who robbed the Metropolis Bank in Washington has been fully committed. The articles of jewelry found in his possession or which had been given by him to others were accurately described in the advertisement of the Bank as to remove all doubt. He calls himself U. U. Uncles and is confined in New Orleans awaiting orders from Washington. The Picayune of the 18th says:—*Balt. Chron.*

"We saw all the jewels at the Recorder's office yesterday, and a more rare and valuable collection has never come under our notice. Had Uncles worked his card right—had he used the same ingenuity in disposing that he did in getting hold of the valuables, he might have been a rich man for life.

"He now appears perfectly careless and indifferent—intimates that he can easily get bail in Washington—that others are engaged as principals in the robbery—that he can get clear without extra trouble—it by no other means, by dragging in accomplices who are well known in the District, and whose reputations, so far, are unsullied.

"Uncles is a good looking man, light complexion, with brown hair, about five feet ten inches high, and firmly made.

"He came down the river, but said nothing—disposed of nothing on the route. He is now safely confined waiting an order from the authorities of Washington."—*N. Y. Star.*

How pleasant it is for a father to sit at his child's board! It is like the aged man reclining under the shadow of the oak which he has planted.

From the Gentleman's Magazine.

THE SEAT OF INFAMY.

BY DOUGLAS JERROLD, ENGLAND.

IT was noon, and the citizens of learned Padua swarmed towards the Palazzo de Regione. It was plain, there was some show afoot: some quacksalver hot from Venice; or, perhaps, some beatific Filippo Neri, with new-made relics, fresh from Rome. Of a surety, it was something rare and strange that drew hundreds as one man towards the same spot.

"'Tis forty years since such a thing was seen," said an old man, who, his shaking hand grasping a staff, and leaning on the shoulder of his grandson, hobbled onwards as though he hastened to a shrine where youth and health might be had for kneeling.

"Ha! ha! that I should live to see this!" crowed a withered beldam, and she clapt her hands and sprang forward like a witch at the Sabbath.

"Could any man have looked for it?" asked a grave tradesman of his neighbor, as they both went with the crowd.

It seemed that all the people of Padua were assembled at the hall. It was with much labor that the city-guards kept the multitude close-wedged, so vigorously did every one press to behold—what?

A criminal, in shameful nakedness, seated on a low round stone at the end of the hall—on the *Stone of Infamy.* The culprit was an old man, with that in his face which makes old age terrible. Years lay heavily upon his back, but a defying scorn had, for a time, flung off the load, and he sat upright as a staff. He sat, and his eyes glowed like burning coals upon the crowd that pressed to stare at him. He looked back the looks of hundreds, who quailed from his eyes as from the eyes of a snake. Many a rejoicing foe, who came to chuckle at the sight, shrank back, still fearful of his ancient enemy. There was a tumult in the heart of the old man—a fire in his brain—as he caught the eager face of many a fellow-citizen; and he would tighten his arms across his breast as though holding in a passion that swelled to burst it. Old Creso Quattrion sat nakedly upon the stone of infamy—his grave was dug at his foot—and yet no despot from his throne could have looked more fiercely, more contemptuously around him. The crowd heeded not the fate of the victim, but—his grave was dug at his living foot.

Creso Quattrino was the youngest son of a noble, though impoverished house. His elder brothers talked of glory, and cut their daily bread with hired-out swords. One by one, they died in their vocation, and still the eulogy that Creso uttered over each, was—"fool." Creso, in early life, became a trader; it was his one hope to "die rich;" it would be his glory to quit life leaving heavy coffers. Fortune smiled upon his desire; and ere the mouth of his first brother was stopped with the bloody mire of fame, Creso could have thrice outweighed the helm, cuirass, and sword of the immortal warrior with merchant's gold. His four brothers, hired by four different states, died in battle. "They have their laurels," Creso would cry, with a sneering humility—"I have only ducats. They are sleeping on the wide bed of glory, and when the historian shall some day make known that in such a skirmish such a king was repulsed, such a duke was victorious, such a count kept his ground with a trifling loss, he will write in everlasting words the glowing epithets of my happy brothers."

This humor increased with the wealth, with the years of Creso. With him, gold was power—was reputation: no strength could overcome it—no shame could tarnish it. He looked upon his ducats as kings looked upon their mercenaries—the instruments of his will, the sure doers of his behests, however vile and ruthless. He was that squalid despot—a tyrannous miser. And he would *die* rich!

Creso was past forty, when, with his gold he bought himself a wife—a creature of lustrous beauty—the eldest child of Marco Spori, a poor trader of Padua. Marco was doomed for a petty sum in the books of the man of wealth: early and late he toiled to pay his creditor, and still some new misfortune made the labor vain. Creso, with a grim smile, would proffer farther aid, and then would praise the gentle looks of Marianna.

"No, Messer Quattrino," cried Marco, awakening to the meaning of his patron, "Marianna is wedded."

"Wedded!" exclaimed Quattrino, and his face darkened—"wedded!"

"In promise," said Marco; "'tis all as one Messer Quattrino, if I understand you rightly."

"Betrothed? To whom, friend Marco?" asked Quattrino, with constrained composure; for love—or call the feeling by a grosser name—before unknown to the miser, had made him like one possessed.

"To Pietro Leti."

"Doubtless, some wealthy merchant? No? Humph? A scholar, perhaps, with a tongue silvery as Satan's? Is your future son-in-law, good Marco Spori, of the 'Inflammati,' or?—"

"He rents a little vineyard," replied Marco unmoved by the malignant banter of his creditor. "His father lived and died upon it—a happy old man.—Why should not Pietro?"

"And you will give your child—the tender, the beautiful Marianna, to hopeless poverty? You will blast that beauty with early care? You will fling her a prey to the tooth of want?" said Creso.

"She will be poor—granted. Wherefore should she not be happy?" asked Marco.

"The poor cannot be happy. Never open your eyes, man; I speak a plain truth—a truth the rich well know, but never preach. No; it is their trick, folding their purple round them, to hymn the praise of low estate—to paint the happy carelessness of rags—the excellence of appetite begotten by hard drudgery Poverty! Of all the arrows shot at our miserable nature, is there one that is not made the keener for the poor man's hearth?"

"'Tis true, Messer Quattrino," said Marco, despondingly—"too true, Messer Quattrino."

"What is your state, now, while I speak, Marco Spori? Are you not hunted—even as a wild beast hunted? Have you a tranquil thought? Is there one fibre of your heart that is not pulled at by a care? You have children, too—things sent, they say, to bless and crown you. But, then, good Marco, they sometimes want a supper; and oh! the blessing."

"Do not, Messer Quattrino—for the saints' sake! do not," exclaimed Marco, lifting his clasped hands entreatingly.

"There is no physician but gold: trust me, there is not; and when gold fails, believe it, there is no comforter but death." Such was the creed of Creso Quattrino.

Marco sought his desolate home. As he lifted the latch, his heart quailed at the laughing voices of his younger children. Marianna read the thoughts of her father in his eyes. He sank upon a stool, and for a moment, hid his face in his hands; then, looking vacantly at his daughter, he uttered —"Yes; 'twill be the best—that I should have thought of it!—it will be the best."

"What, father? Tell me, what?" asked Marianna, winding her arms about his neck.

"To end this—and there 's but one way. Yes, I will make myself a show for the people of Padua—what matters it? 'Tis but an hour—and shall I not be free?"

"Father!"——

"Every hope has left me, Marianna; turn where I will, I meet with scornful or with threatening faces. But there is yet a law in Padua, a kind law for the bankrupt," said Marco, shuddering.

"What law? You do not mean?"——

"The *Stone of Infamy*," cried the father, his flesh quivering as he spoke. "'Tis but to sit an hour there—to sit and be stared at, and such is the good law, my creditors are paid."*

"And you will sit upon that stone?" asked Marianna.

"I must—I will," groaned Marco.

"When, father—when?" cried the girl.

"To-morrow—if heaven will make me live—to-morrow," said Marco, and his head fell upon his bosom.

Marianna quitted her home, but in less than two hours returned. Her father sprang to his feet, as at the coming of a ghost. "Blessed Mother! Marianna!" cried Marco, staring at the white face, the cold eyes of his child. "What is this?" he exclaimed, as she held a purse towards him.

"Gold, father! gold," said Marianna.

"How got—how come by?" raved the father, for suddenly the wildest fears possessed him.

"You are saved from shame"—said the girl—"from worse than death."

"How? Speak! Marianna; how?" exclaimed Marco.

"I am the wife of Creso Quattrino," answered Marianna; and as she spoke, she fell like a dead thing to the ground.

From the night Marianna became the wife of Quattrino, she smiled but once; it was when she kissed her new born girl—a babe that, in one brief hour, was motherless. For three years had Marianna lived a life of silent anguish. Her husband loathed her for the indifference with which she looked upon his wealth—for the coldness with which she listened to his golden schemes—his bargains made from ignorance or want. He felt—and the thought haunted him like a demon—that he had bought a victim, not wedded a partner. He felt himself, with all his wealth, humbled before the simple nature of Marianna: her gentleness—her meek endurance—galled, enraged him; there was one to whom his bags of gold were but as hoarded ashes. Reproach at length subsided into neglect, then turned into disgust; and, when the miser looked upon the dead face of his wife, he smiled in sullen satisfaction. There was an intruding, though a silent, witness taken hence: even in the chamber of the dead, Quattrino breathed more freely. For the child, that should be to him a blessing—he would mould it to his own heart—there was no mother, no Marianna, with her speechless lips, yet cold, accusing eyes, to thwart the lessons of a thrifty father. The girl should wed a prince; yes, he had already gold sufficient—and time could not but treble it—to buy a throne. Auretta was scarcely three days old when, in the imagination of her parent, vain-glorious, drunk with wealth, she was a royal bride.

Years passed, and every year, Creso Quattrino became more hardened with his wealth. Fortune seemed his handmaid, so constantly did he prosper. His dealings were with men of all nations; he scrupled not to furnish the infidel with arms, heedless of the penalty; for Mother Church denied the Christian rites of burial to such ingrate traders. "It matters not," thought Creso, "so that I *die* rich, I am well content to risk the rest."

* * * * *

"Humph! where shall we meet to talk of this?" Thus one day spoke Quattrino to Jacob the travelled Jew of Padua, with whom our Christian merchant was wont to have many dealings.

"Why not at your house, good signor?" asked Jacob. "Ere this, we have driven a bargain there."

"It has been noted; therefore, 'tis fit we deal more privily. Art thou not a Jew?"

"I thank Abraham! yes. I am a branded, despised Jew: I thank Abraham!"

"And I—I am a Christian: is it not so, Jacob?" asked Quattrino, a withering smile curling his lip.

"I have heard that you were baptised, signor Quattrino," replied the Jew.

"And our close and frequent communing may damage me in the confessional," said Creso, and still be sneered.

"Thy confessional! where may that place be found?" inquired Jacob.

"Where I lay by my ducats, Jew. Understand me; our church hath eyes, and ears, and—hands; and long ones."

"All this I know—all this I have felt," replied the Levite.

"This war with the Turk—if 'twere known that thou and I helped the wicked infidel to cut good Christian throats [illegible]"

'Ugh!' and the Jew shuddered.

'Nay, more and worse; my coin would shrink: the priestly hand—thou knowest how huge its clutch—would be among it. I thank my good god Plutus! the war flourishes. 'Twas a hot fight the last—there are widows wailing in Venice, Jew.'

'I thank my God! the God of Abraham, for it!' cried the Jew, with deep devotion; 'I have cause to hate thy brethren—God knows it!'

'Saidst thou brethren Jew? To me all men are brethren—'tis the good creed taught me by my gold. Blessed talisman! Glorious property: softening the haughty—strengthening the weak; giving to him, who rightly knows its use, a power and mastery beyond all other might. The Turk bids for my aid: I sell him arms, wherewith he cuts a thousand Christian throats, making Christian children fatherless. And why is this? I will tell you. Why is the Christian slaughtered? The goodly, peaceful creature covets a fair patch of earth—a glittering city—the dominion of a stranger's river. He is an infidel who holds it—it is enough; the unbeliever's land is soaked with human blood; the city is besieged—a hell of flames is roaring round its walls: the breach is made; rapine, murder, and lust whoop through the streets; and the flag of victory flies over blood and ashes. The Christians have conquered; and with sweet humility, and deep thanksgiving, they make the church roof echo with a loud *Te Deum!* With brazen face and iron heart, they thank their God, that they have prospered in a work, that devils might have blanched at.'

'Do I hear Creso Quattrino, the merchant of Padua?' asked the Jew, looking astonishment.

'These hideous mockeries, good Jacob—this wanton tyranny of the strong: have made me look upon the doings of this world as a grim, fantastic, wicked, foolish mask. Virtue, justice, honor! What are they? words: tinkling syllables for sweating slaves, like bells to drudging camels. There is but one thing certain—gold! Grasp that: you grasp power; a power, that though the poor may hate, they must acknowledge. Grasp gold, and you pull the heartstrings of that god-like creature, man, as boys work puppets.'

'I love my ducats, good signor Creso: and yet, amongst my own people, there is, I think, something I love more,' said Jacob.

'More—more than thy ducats, Jew?' asked Quattrino.

'Ay; the respect of men: their kindly greetings: need I add, the smiles of my children?' said the Jew, and Creso bit his lip.

'The smiles of children!' and as Creso spoke, a sudden desolation stared from his eyes.

'That is a wealth!' cried the Jew, 'that is a wealth!'

'Can it be tested?' exclaimed Creso; 'tell me, Jacob: tell me how?'

'You are yourself a father, signor Quattrino: the father of a beautiful maiden; a thing of goodness, of gentleness.'

'Thou didst know her mother, Jacob?' asked the merchant.

'Auretta is her mother's self: her very self,' cried the Jew. ''Tis twenty-three years ago: alack! time slides, time slides! But I have tarried long. Where shall we meet to-night, since to thy hearth the Jew brings peril?'

'By the Palezzo de Regione: by the *Stone.*—Humph! See you not, Jacob, that I preach truly? The *Stone of Infamy!* Poverty, at the fount of this world, is christened infamy: christened! branded with a burning brand. The *Stone of Infamy!* Right: very right: 'tis fitly called; for did a glistening angel sit there, men would loathe it.'

'By the *Stone*; good. The hour?' and the Jew prepared to depart. 'The hour?'

'Stay: not there. There is thanksgiving at St. Antony's for our victory, for we claim it, over the infidel; I must be there.'

'You, there?' and the Jew gazed and then smiled grimly. 'You at the thanksgiving?'

'Ay; being beaten, the infidel hath greater need of arms. You thank at the synagogue: I at the cathedral. Meet me at nine,' and Creso Quattrino turned to seek his solitary home: solitary, though a daughter dwelt there. 'The mother's self: her very self,' he muttered, as he took his way: 'would she were not so.'

On the marriage of Marianna, Pietro Leti quitted his native Padua for Florence, where he found a wife in the daughter of a thrifty vine-grower, who, dying, bequeathed his son-in-law a small estate; and in a few years Pietro became a prosperous man, with wealth enough to send Luigi, his only child, to study at the school of Padua. It was to give a meeting to the young scholar that the Jew had hastened from Quattrino.

'I have waited, Jacob,' said Luigi, with an impatient look, as the old man entered his dwelling.

'I crave your pardon, gentle sir: sudden business with the signor Quattrino, held me.'

'Ha! Quattrino. Thou knowest him, then? I had heard so. Thou art friends?' added Luigi, earnestly.

'We sometimes trade together: nothing more: our friendship is bounded by our ducats,' said the Jew.

'Dost know his daughter: hast ever seen the beautiful Auretta?' and the youth colored, and his voice trembled.

'Seen her? Ay, a thousand times. Thou mayest have heard thy father speak of her mother?' said the Jew, fixing his eyes upon Luigi.

'Auretta's mother? Never. Why should he speak of her?' inquired Luigi, moved by the scrutinizing glance of the Jew.

'I'll tell you. The story, youth, may haply save thee much misery: may profit the beautiful Auretta.'

'Oh, speak! good Jacob: speak!' exclaimed the impatient boy.

'Thy father was to have wedded the mother of Auretta: they were betrothed.'

'Betrothed! 'Tis strange I never heard of this. Betrothed! What barred the match?' asked Luigi.

'Poverty. To save her father from the direst shame, poor Marianna became the wife of the rich Quattrino. Her daughter: I have heard the merchant vaunt as much: is destined for a prince.'

'A prince!' cried Luigi.

'No less—and be sure of it, young sir, Quattrino's wealth may make even princes stoop to woo Auretta.'

'Stoop to wed her! stoop, Jew!'

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*See Moreri.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND:

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION

FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

HON. JOHN N. STEELE,

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

NOTICE.

The Whigs of this County are respectfully requested to meet in the Court House in the town of Princess Anne, on

TUESDAY, 21st AUGUST,

inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. for the PURPOSE OF CONSULTING TOGETHER, AND CONCERTING MEASURES TO PROMOTE THE INTERESTS OF THE WHIG PARTY. WHIGS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY ARE EARNESTLY AND PARTICULARLY INVITED TO BE PUNCTUAL IN THEIR ATTENDANCE.

☞ Upon consultation with many prominent and influential gentlemen attached to the Whig party from every part of the county, we have made the above call. There is the deepest interest felt, that we should speedily arrange all our little local differences, and enter into the canvass with a firm and unbroken front. We hope—we *entreat*, therefore, that there may be a general attendance of our friends from every district. There is not the smallest doubt, but that if we can all get together, and freely exchange opinions and feelings, we shall be enabled cordially and heartily to unite upon some plan of proceedings, which will ensure a heart-stirring and unprecedented victory in October. Let every Whig in the county attend, that can possibly do so. Let them all give us the cheering gratification of their presence—their kind feelings, and their soundest counsels! Let us have a large meeting,—such as shall cheer the hearts of every true Whig and strike terror to the chilled squadrons of the enemy!!

☞ GENTLEMEN—IT IS NO USE TO THROW YOUR DUST!—THE PEOPLE WILL SEE!—The Van Buren party of this State seem almost to have given up the administration of the President to its own mischievous fate. The high-sounding praise which formerly followed every step he took, and every sentiment he uttered, has sunk into a mere echo; the spirited defence made in his behalf—"the countercheck quarrelsome"—and even the "recent courteous," no longer figure in flaming capitals in the Democratic Journals, and Mr. Van Buren, from the character of a *God*, has, it would seem, come down to be a mere ordinary mortal, who can move about from place to place, eat, drink and sleep, without the least danger of giving existence spasms to his friends, or causing the world to come to an end! The scenes wherein "he climb to power"—these are not worth contending about! His conduct in appointments to office—ah! this concerns only the office seekers and office-seekers! The measures, the measures of his administration,—the precious, the perfect, the *darling* SUB-TREASURY—what of these? Why—the subject is discussed—and decided! This silence is sudden—mysterious, and we are inclined to think it is "treacherously conspirative!" The fact is, "a change has come over the spirit of their dream." They find the people have come to understand all these things. They find the argument is against them, the facts are against them,—the CONTROL is against them; and they *wish to raise a false issue*, by wearing on the hard politics of the State. They will tell you of Whig extravagance—a State debt—of the anti-reform course of the Whigs—and all that; but hardly one word will you hear in favor of Van Buren, or in defence of his wild and ruinous measures. Is it cowardice, or forgetfulness? Is Mr. Van Buren sunk so low in the esteem of his *friends*, that his very *name* cannot even be mentioned? Is there none so poor as to do him a portion of that deep reverence, which but yesterday was flowing around and about him, like a mighty tide, whose waves the very earth itself could scarcely stay! But it is true! They may say with Byron—

"Our task is done—our song hath ceased—our theme
Has died into an echo; it is fit
The spell should break of this protracted dream.
The torch shall be extinguished which hath lit
Our midnight lamp—and what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier! but we are not now
That which we have been—and our visions flit
Less palpably before us—and the glow
Which in our spirit dwelt is FLICKERING—FAINT and LOW!"

But is it to be supposed, that the good people of this State will ever forget the Van Buren, his measures, or his followers? Vain indeed is such hope! Fresh and deep, lives the memory of the Sub-Treasury! The people will not—*cannot*—overlook that most odious measure; for their own vital interest urges them to wakefulness. They know full well, that the base success which chance may give to the friends of the administration, however local—however trivial—*however accomplished*, would be instantly heralded forth to the world, as an evidence of their approval of the Sub-Treasury, and would tend to encourage its authors and advocates in fastening its fatal fangs upon the country. They know this—and they are prepared! Whatever pretence may be offered, they know this to be *the object*. However adroitly and artfully their plans may be laid, they will not fail to be unmasked. Whatever guise they may assume,—they will infallibly be recognised—as the animal of old was recognised, who came a lion's skin, to cover him. Let them take warning from his fate!

But who are those that clamor so loudly about the management of our State government? Who are they, who are so wildly scandalized,—who profess so much holy horror, at the *irregular* and *disorderly* manner in which its affairs have been administered? Are they those, whose precepts and example have been hitherto so prudent and wise, as to give weight to their opinions—and respect to their counsels? Believe us!—it is but the truth we speak, when we tell you—*they are the advocates of* THE NINETEEN RESUSCANT ELECTORS!—those veritable gentlemen who were willing to upturn the government of Maryland, and become rebels to its laws, because they could not *force* the people to elect a majority favorable to their party!!!

They are the party,—some of whose most distinguished and influential members have contributed by their votes and their voices, to this very State debt of 15 millions, of which they talk so often and so loud! They are the party—who upheld the general government, in the most lavish expenditures,—who sanction the course of "the illustrious predecessor," and the "immortal successor," by which the Treasury has become bankrupt, and a debt of 80 millions incurred! These—

"O! shame! where is thy blush!"

These are they, who complain of the State administration, and seek to obtain the ascendancy in her councils. But it will not do. The people understand the issue! Gentlemen! *it's no use to throw your dust—the people* WILL *see!*

"I THINK A RED LION WOULD ANSWER THERE!"

☞ The Baltimore Republican says:—"The friends of Mr. Steele are trying to clear him of the charge of being an *anti-reformer*."

It is to be regretted, exceedingly, that at the time of the agitation of that subject, Mr. Steele in his public speeches avowed himself opposed to the election of the Governor and Senators by the people; as also to giving each county a Senator, or enlarging the delegation to the House from the city of Baltimore, or basing representation approximately upon population, and likewise to the abolishment of the fees of office of the officers of Clerks and Registers. Indeed he took a decided stand in advocacy of every measure of the anti-reform *aristocracy* and *evidenced that his whole political feelings ran parallel with the anti-republican* opposition to the expressed will of the majority, as we believed of the people of the State."—This is from the Republican—the italics only, are our own. He is a bold, industrious fellow—that editor of the Republican. He fights against fearful odds, and, to use his own language, he "expects to have to meet a fierce opposition to encounter." He knows the situation of his party is a desperate one, and he resolutely throws himself upon the full hazzards of the die. In the face of every disaster, he maintains a defying front, an a struggles on with unflinching spirit, while the artillery of the ballot-boxes is daily, and almost hourly sweeping his friends from around him, by scores and by hundreds. As much as we admire the dexterity and the courage, we cannot but admiring the chivalry of the man. Now notice! —"The friends of Mr. Steele are trying to clear him of the charge of being an *anti-reformer!*" "AN ANTI-REFORMER!!" Mr. Steele is a highly distinguished member of the Whig-party. That Whig party *projected*—and *completed*, the alterations in the Constitution, known as the Reform-party. Mr. Steele is to be elected the Whig Governor of Maryland,—but fair and softly gentlemen! say these modern Democrats, do you not know, that Mr. S's private opinions on those changes in the Constitution were not exactly what those of some of his friends were? and therefore we think he is not fit to be *your* Governor! Thank you kindly—gentlemen, we thank you, but we humbly conceive we are quite competent to form *our own* opinions upon our own constitutional Mr. Steele and as much right to entertain his opinions as you have to entertain ours, and this matter happens to have nothing at all to do with Van-Burenism or anti-Van-Burenism. It was no party question. As the *Governor* of Maryland, which if he lives he will most assuredly be—Mr. Steele will have no means in his power to make Laws or Constitutions or to repeal them.—What has the Governor to do with the laws, but to see them faithfully executed! What can he do to procure or prevent the passage of any Bill? Has he any *veto power!* What then is the Reform question to him.

☞ WHAT'S HECUBA TO HIM? OR HE TO HECUBA!"

What then is all this fuss about Mr. Steele's being an anti-reformer? It is all sheer slang. It's all in my eye, Betty Martin! It is just this:—*"Don't you think, Sir,—a* RED LION *would look well there?"*

But *seriously:* "Indeed he took a decided stand in advocacy of every measure of the anti-reform aristocracy and evidenced that his whole political feelings ran parallel with the anti-republican (!!!) opposition to the expressed will of the majority, as we believe, of the people of the State."

Although this part of our text was intended, no doubt, by the author to be divided into two distinct heads, yet, for the sake of brevity, we shall consider it all under one view, inasmuch as both relate to *nearly* the same subject-matter. Our readers will observe that the writer of the above paragraph charges Mr. Steele with being an "aristocrat," and that "his whole political feelings go with the anti-republican opposition to the expressed will of the majority." This is what we call throwing himself on the full hazzards of the die! That man certainly swallows camels whole—and strains hard, poor-fellow, at gnats! Mr. Steele an *"aristocrat!"*—an *"anti-republican!"*—and the candidate of the Baltimore *Republican* and its party—Mr. Grason—what is *he!* If by-gone opinions and buried distinctions are to be exhumed and discussed, what did the *"decided stand"* of Mr. G. in former times "evidence?" Did it evidence *"that his whole political feelings ran parallel with the anti-republican opposition to the expressed will of the majority!* Come up to the scratch—and tell us!

*"Which King, Bezonian—*SPEAK, *or die!"*

And yet—Oh yet—Mr. G. is now the Democrat—and Mr. Steele, the old line Democrat, to now the Federalist!—the aristocrat!—the anti-republican! Now this is all a piece of rank nonfoolery. Mr. Steele is to be supported on Whig principles, and we care not a fig what were his opinions on Mr. Grason's early predilections. It is their present views of public policy that are to be looked at, and by which they are to be judged. Its totally immaterial whether they were federalists or democrats,—those distinctions have passed away, with the causes which gave rise to them. It is equally unimportant whether they were for or against the changes which have taken place in the Constitution of Maryland. As the Chief Executive officer of the State, they could have no voice or influence in the law—abrogating, or the law-making department—These things are all foreign to the question now presented for the public consideration, and are only lugged in to make up for the absence of argument and good reason. But when injurious inferences are attempted to be drawn from the antecedent principles and conduct of the one, there is a justification for an allusion to those of the other. There is no sense in the thing—and it is all intended as a *vulgar catch*,—a low clap-trap,—alike unworthy of the gentlemen who are the candidates for the offices of the Chief Executive ship officer of a sovereign State,—the author of the and that calm and intelligent discussion of public principles, which should ever mark the conduct of a free people.

☞ WM. BROMWELL ARRESTED.—The Baltimore Chronicle of Wednesday last says:—"William Bromwell reached this city yesterday from New York, where he arrived in the brig William Ridgway from Mobile. He came in custody of an officer, and, after an examination before the Judges of Baltimore City Court, was committed to jail, to await the time when he will be arraigned for trial.

"We have every thing to encounter in the way of opposition."—*Baltimore Republican.*

Yes, Sir! Principle—policy and *the people!*

[COMMUNICATED.]

PROSPERITY AND HAPPINESS!

"My public life has been a long one, and I cannot hope that it has at all times, been free from errors. But I have the consolation of believing, that if mistakes have been committed, *they have not seriously injured the country (!)* I so anxiously endeavored to serve, that my intentions could not be mistaken; for my best trust, I leave this great people *prosperous and happy*, in the full enjoyment of liberty and peace, and honored and respected by the whole civilized world."

General Jackson's Farewell Address.

It is very remarkable, that the first discovery of frauds in New Orleans, the forerunner of the wide spread bankruptcy and ruin which has pervaded this country was made on the very next day succeeding the promulgation of the glorification manifesto, from which the above quotation is taken,—being the day of the winding up of the blundering experiments, which he *knew had* "not seriously injured the country!!"

The author of the above address to the people, what are these boasted blessings, the prosperity and happiness of which Gen. Jackson had left "this great people" in the enjoyment. In order to do this satisfactorily, it will be necessary to go back to the true source from which these sources of all this happiness, in his message to Congress, last September, has this paragraph:

"The history of the trade of the United States for the last 3 or 4 years affords the most convincing proofs that our present condition is owing to the extent of our *operation* in all the departments of business; an overextension of our commerce, which, *stimulated by inductive causes*, but stimulated to its destructive consequences by excessive issues of bank paper."

There can not be a doubt of this fact; and I confidently agree with the President, that these issues have produced destructive consequences." But other are those "antecedent causes" that gave the "first impulse to overaction?" Why are they kept in mystery from the people? Why are they not traced to their source, in the mismanagement of our public money here and expose the wicked schemes of the "illustrious predecessor" and the "humble follower in his footsteps!" They dare not trace it to its true source, but content themselves with denouncing the banks and their issues, and thus, to cover our trouble to "overtrading," "overaction," &c., of which a doubt never seems to my mind, as it would be, if I were told that a man who had been shot by an assassin, had come to his death by a ball entering his heart, which had been discharged from a gun by the explosion of powder; in both cases the proximate cause of death is given, and yet, But if we pursue the inquiry in the case of the murder, the fact must be disclosed, that a foul murderer, actuated by foulish passions against a fellow man, pulled the trigger, and caused the explosion; in that case, we have the true cause.

Now let us see, how the matter stands in the other: Gen. Jackson, actuated by violent passions against the Bank of the United States, because she would not *enter the political arena and favor his re-election*, determined to destroy the institution, because she would not enter the political arena and favor his re-election, and thus, by a single act, he paralyzed the energies of which its operations intended to give vigorous and healthy action to the commerce of the country, and thus, by dashing a couple of pails full of water on it. We may add that half a farthing's worth of this key will be found in the great power, which, and may be accomplished in five minutes. After a most satisfactory trial of twelve months, we would recommend it to the public. Having 20 Patents in outstanding, we are now ready to supply the demand.

☞ Be it remembered, that a Scotch pint is half a gill.

MR. CLAY.—*In incident.*—When Mr. Clay conducted a party to Lexington, in a stage coach, as he stepped off the steamboat Buffalo, which was crowded with passengers from every section of the country, he was greeted with the cry—"Three for Henry Clay, our next president!" in tones that rent the very heavens, and made earth tremble to its centre. It was the voice of the hard-money sub-Treasury system, by which, instead of transmitting the funds of the Government by means of the cheap, safe, and rapid system of exchange, which prevailed before the banks were 'debauched, by Mr. Kendall,' the public money is now to be wagoned over the country at great expense and hazard, and always with delay.

(To be continued next week.)

From a late English Journal.

Milk Sickness.—The following account of the "Milk sickness" which has been so fatal in some parts of the West, is from a correspondent of an Indiana paper:

"Mr. Ingersport, on the banks of the Wabash, was cautioned by an elderly lady against using milk from the first cow, after calving, than either butter milk, or butter or beef, on my way to Vincennes. I was ignorant of the cause, but was informed that the milk sickness was common in this State. I had heard of it before, but knew little of it. My informant was the very mother mentioned in the story of the disease, and I was anxious to hear her only child, dead! The land lowered towards a make a little grave among the trees—and as the third day, when the morning and evening dews had disappeared, they took from the mother's bosom her little one, and laid it in the ground; and then they looked along the narrow and wild defiles of the mountain for their pastor, who had been for some days absent.

At evening the wife of Boliqui sat alone in her cottage. She looked upon the lake. A beautiful light was on its waters. She raised her head, and a star in the east; and it came and stood over the place where the young child was. Upon her darkened soul it was as the star of hope,—it was the dawning of light, which had been for a while withdrawn. 'I shall replace in him who was born King of the Jews,' for he hath rolled the stone from the sepulchre, and he carries the lambs in his bosom,' she exclaimed—and her first tears were colored,—her broken spirit found repose.

That night the villagers welcomed their beloved pastor. No one dared tell him he only sun rested beneath the sods of the valley. As he passed from among them, into his own cottage, from which the light was family gleaming, he uttered the burst of benediction, 'Peace be within this dwelling.' The embrace of the pastor and his wife was close and affectionate, and then the eye of the husband was directed to the child, as he mentioned place. 'The baby sleeps,' he said. 'He said to God who has preserved you both.' The mother looked up to her husband from her eyes, as she replied, 'Yes, the baby sleeps,—you cannot wake him.' The fearful truth did not enter the mind of Boliqui, until he proceeded to partake of some simple refreshment which was placed before him; then joy it inside, and he looked upon the face of his wife. 'Mr. thinks your heart should be full of joy. What shall we render to the Lord for all his goodness?' 'We may weep in the remembrance of the affliction mother was too agonizing to escape the notice of Boliqui, and, as he took her hand, he said, 'Weep not, love, between you, who has happened. Christianity knows is not secure, even amongst the Alpine valleys.' It may be that we are yet to cross the mountains of ice and snow, and seek shelter from those who prosecute us for righteous sake. Weep not, love, the end you weep those! The eye of the heart-stricken mother glanced towards the cradle of her babe, and there touched with emotion. The pastor fell on his knees and uttered, 'Our child is dead; then buried his face in his hands and wept aloud.

An hour passed, and the pastor, with the child upon the grave of their child. Sweetly did the star in the east shine on that little mound. As Boliqui approached, he pointed upward, he fervently exclaimed, 'The Star of Bethlehem shall be our guide to that land which needeth no sun, nor moon (!) for the glory of God shall lighten it; and the Lamb is the light thereof!'

Anecdote of George III.—In one of the king's excursions, during the hay harvest of 1799, in Windsor Forest, he came to a cottage where two old women were employed in the hay field. The aged matrons knew not who he was, but they asked her where her companions were? The woman answered, they are gone to see the King. 'And why did you not go with them? rejoined the King. 'Why, Sir, I supplied the women, the fools that are gone to town will lose a day's work by it, and that is more than I can afford to lose. I have five children to work for.' 'Well, Mrs. Work, I will pay, putting some money into her hand, 'you may tell your companions who are gone to see the King, that *the King came to see you.*'

We perceive the Whigs of Washington county are wide awake. A convention will be held in Hagerstown on the 14th instant, to elect some one and house of delegates. We hope to hear good tidings from the whigs of the large county in October next. *Baltimore Whig.*

Last Night, Tribute of Praise. The man with whom Joseph Ritner (Governor of Pennsylvania) served his time to the farming business, was President of the Cumberland Valley Railroad. Gov. Ritner gave the Cumberland toast!

By Jacob Myers, President of the day.—Joseph Ritner—A man who will grows better; every time he is tried—who is always done well; he made a good farmer, a good legislator and a good Governor; a good husband and a kind and truly patriotic worthy could not have been given. Mr. Myer's toast speaks volumes in favor of Gen. Ritner, and shows the estimation in which he is held by the officers of Pennsylvania. The General had not made similar purchases in time to supply the public with the Alpine scissors, by the dozen and half dozen, as purchased for the Secretary of State, who also pays a clerk to go to Baltimore to collect a draft. An item of $100 paid by the Secretary of the Treasury for the transportation of money; but how much money, or from whence, or where transported, we know not. This last expense is a kind of foretaste of the hard-money sub-Treasury system, by which, instead of transmitting the funds of the Government by means of the cheap, safe, and rapid system of exchange, which prevailed before the banks were 'debauched, by Mr. Kendall,' the public money is now to be wagoned over the country at great expense and hazard, and always with delay.

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BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR.—The Flour market has exhibited during the week the same want of animation which we have been required to note for some time past. But few sales have been effected, and those so limited as to be scarcely worth noting.

Howard street Flour—$6 75. From stores the few sales noted have been made at $7a7½.

City Mills Flour—$7 50 for extra, and $7 for standard.

Susquehanna Flour—$7 12½.

Rye Flour—$4 25a4 37½. $4 for wagon.

The inspections of the week ending on Monday evening, comprise the following kinds and quantities:

	Hhds.	Half hhds.
Howard street,	102	3
City Mills,	2098	49
Susquehanna,	173	—
Total,	2373	52

Besides 41 barrels Rye Flour, and 80 barrels Indian Corn Meal.

GRAIN.—Wheat—120a128c. for Reds; 145 to 149 for best White, and 140a142 for fair.

CORN.—White 65c.; yellow 68c.

RYE.—60a62c.

HAY.—20a27 cents.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday, 24th July, Mr. Elijah Ward, to Miss Permelia Boyd, both of this county.

On Saturday last, Aug. 4, Mr. George Leach, to Miss Mary Jane Maddux, both of this county.

Yesterday, the 6th inst. William McDaniel, to Miss Sarah McDaniel, both of this county.

DIED.

At the residence of Gen. Jamieson, in Carroll county, on Tuesday last, (July 24.) Dr. John Craboch Jamieson, in the 30th year of his age.

ALMANACK

AUGUST.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon's Phases
1 Tuesday	5 9	7 0	
2 Wednesday	5 9	7 0	Full 5th day
3 Thursday	5 8	7 1	Last quarter 13th
4 Friday	5 8	7 1	New 21st day
5 Saturday	5 8	7 1	First q. 28th day
6 Sunday	5 7	7 2	Longest day 1st
7 Monday	5 7	7 2	Aug. 14th. 20m.

Deaths in the city of Baltimore, for the week ending July 31—70.

Deaths in the city of New York, for the week ending July 31—300.

LAWS OF MARYLAND.

CHAPTER 211.

A supplement to an act, entitled, an act to prevent the unnecessary accumulation of Costs in Civil Suits, passed at December session eighteen hundred and thirty-five, chapter one hundred and sixty-seven.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, and it is hereby declared, that the first section of the act to which this is a supplement, was intended to embrace, and does apply to all bonds of every nature and kind whatsoever, whether the same be with collateral condition or otherwise; and the said section of said act shall be so taken and construed in the courts of this State in all cases pending or to arise therein; as well in cases at the suit of the State, for its own use, as those in which the State is the nominal plaintiff, and in all other cases whatsoever.

CHAPTER 217.

A supplement to the act, entitled, an act to establish Magistrates' Courts in the several counties of this State, and to prescribe their jurisdiction.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That from and after the passage of this act, in all cases of appeal from justices of the peace or magistrates' courts, to the county courts of this State, wherein either party shall be entitled to and demand a trial by jury, it shall be the duty of said county courts, upon the calling of said case, and the parties being ready for trial, forthwith to order a jury to be impannelled, and to hear and determine said cases upon the verdict or finding of the jury, as in cases originating in said courts, without any delay or postponement, further than necessary to the advancement of justice.

Sec. 2. *And be it further enacted,* That nothing in this act contained, shall be construed to prevent the continuance of any case upon appeal as aforesaid, for want of evidence, according to the acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided.

CHAPTER 216.

A further supplement to an act, entitled, an act directing the manner of Suing out Attachments in this Province, and limiting the extent of them.

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That from and after the passage of this act, it shall and may be lawful for any plaintiff in any writ of attachment which has been or may be hereafter issued out of any county court or Courts of Appeals, on which the sheriff hath or shall hereafter make return of *nulla bona,* to issue a writ of attachment to any sheriff of any other county in which it may be supposed that the defendant has any goods, chattles, lands, tenements or credits, liable under the existing laws of the State to be attached, returnable to the court of the county to which such writ is issued.

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted,* That the clerk of county courts, issuing such writ, shall, with said writ, forward to the clerk of the county court to which said writ shall be returnable, a copy of the docket entries of the court from which such writ issued, and the court to which such writ shall be returnable shall proceed with the cause, as if the same had originated therein.

CHAPTER 253.

An act relating to Promissory Notes and Bills of Exchange.

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That a protest duly made by a Notary Public, of a promissory note, for non payment, or of a bill of exchange, whether foreign or inland, for non acceptance or non payment, shall be prima facie evidence of such non payment or non acceptance, and of the presentment of such note for payment, or of such bill for acceptance or payment, at the time and in the manner stated in the protest.

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted,* That when such protest shall state that notice of such non payment or non acceptance has been sent or delivered to the party or parties to such note or bill, and the manner of such notice, such protest shall be prima facie evidence that such notice has been sent or delivered in the manner therein stated.

CHAPTER 261.

An act to limit and define the operation of acts of the General Assembly of Maryland.

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland. That all acts of Assembly which may be passed at any future session of the General Assembly of Maryland, and which may relate to, or affect the general administration of justice, or the right of property in this State, shall operate and have effect, from and after the first day of June next ensuing the time of the passage of such act, and not before; *provided,* that the General Assembly shall have the power by express words to be inserted in any such act, to declare that the same act shall have operation on or after a different day.

CHAPTER 285.

A supplement to the act, entitled, an act to invest the State's share of the Surplus Revenue of the United States, and for other purposes, passed at December session, eighteen hundred and thirty-six, chapter two hundred and twenty.

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That the interest that has accrued, and which may accrue upon the State's share of the surplus revenue of the United States, received and to be received by the Treasurer of the Western Shore, and directed by the fourth section of the said act of December session, eighteen hundred and thirty-six, chapter two hundred and twenty, to be deposited in some incorporated bank or banks in Baltimore, or elsewhere in this State, at the discretion of the Treasurer of the Western Shore, shall be distributed among the counties of this State, and the city of Baltimore, for the support and encouragement of education in this State, in the manner following: one half of said interest fund among all the counties in this State, and the city of Baltimore, in exact proportion to the amount of the white population of each respectively, as ascertained by the last census of the United States, and the other half of said fund by dividing it into twenty-one equal parts, and allotting to each county, and the city of Baltimore, one of said parts.

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted,* That the said interest shall be forthwith apportioned and distributed as provided in the first section of this act, as if done at the period at which the fund mentioned, and referred to in the act of eighteen hundred and sixteen, chapter two hundred and fifty-six, is distributable, and that all future distributions shall be made annually when the said other funds are distributed.

Sec. 3. *And be it enacted,* That the Treasurer of the Western Shore, be, and he is hereby authorised to pay over to each of the counties in the State, and the city of Baltimore, or to persons, or authorities in each, now authorised to draw for and receive their respective quotas of the free school fund, the respective proportions of the said counties and city, of the interest derived and to be derived from the said surplus revenue of the United States.

CHAPTER 291.

An act for the preservation of Fish and Wild Fowl in the Patuxent and Wicomico Rivers, and their tributaries.

Section 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland,* That from and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful for any person or persons, except the citizens residing in the counties bording on said rivers, and their tributaries, or who may be permitted to do so, by persons owning or occupying lands on said rivers, or their tributaries, hereafter to erect or cause to be erected or fixed, in any of the water courses within this State, which are connected with the Patuxent or Wicomico rivers, or in either of said rivers, any gill net, sein or other obstructions, and every person so offending, and being thereof convicted before a justice of the peace or magistrates' court of any county adjoining the water course in which the offence has been committed, shall forthwith pay the sum of twenty dollars, and he shall moreover be deemed guilty of a nuisance, and the justice of the peace or magistrates' court shall cause the obstruction to be abated; and in case the offender shall fail to pay the fine aforesaid, he shall be committed by said justice of the peace or magistrates' court to the public jail of the county, there to remain for thirty days, unless the said fine of twenty dollars be sooner discharged.

Sec. 2. *And be it enacted,* That no person shall hereafter, in any of the waters of the Patuxent or Wicomico rivers, or any of their tributary streams, shoot at wild fowl during the night time with a gun of any description, unless it be from the land, or a blind fixed on some bar in said waters; nor shall any person at any time, either in the day or in the night, shoot any description of gun from skiffs or other boats, or from floats, which may not be conveniently discharged from the shoulder, at arms length, without a rest; and any person convicted of a violation of this act before any justice of the peace or magistrates' court of any county adjoining the waters or water courses in which the offence may be committed, shall forthwith surrender his gun to the justice of the peace or magistrates' court, who shall cause the same to be sold, and shall in addition to the forfeiture of the gun as herein provided for, be fined by said justice of the peace, or magistrates' court, the sum of one hundred dollars for every such violation, and on his failure to pay the said sum to the said justice of the peace or magistrates' court, or in case of refusal by the offender to surrender his gun as required, it shall be the duty of the justice of the peace or magistrates' court to commit said offender to the public jail of the county where such conviction shall take place, there to remain until he shall pay, or cause to be paid to the sheriff or justice of the peace, or magistrates' court of such county, the said fine.

Sec. 3. *And be it enacted,* That all fines recovered under the provisions of this act and the proceeds of the sale of any such forfeited guns shall be paid over by the sheriff, justice of the peace, or magistrates' court, who may receive the same, to the levy court or commissioners of the tax of said county, one half to be by them paid over to the informer, and the other half, after deducting the expenses of prosecution and imprisonment, to be paid over to the commissioners, or other persons authorised to receive the free school funds for said county, to be applied by them as a part of said fund: *provided,* that the imprisonment of any person so convicted and refusing to pay or surrender his gun as aforesaid, shall not be longer than ninety days.

Sec. 4. *And be it enacted,* That if any person so accused as aforesaid, shall consider himself aggrieved by the judgment of the justice of the peace or magistrates' court, he shall have the privilege of appeal from the judgment of said justice of the peace or magistrates' court, at the next term succeeding said judgment on entering into recognisance to the State, with such security as the justice of the peace or magistrates' court, before whom the same may have been heard and determined, may require for his appearance at said term, and upon his appearance the said county court, unless there be good cause for continuance, shall take up and try the case at said term, and if the party so appearing before the said court shall be convicted of a violation of this act the said court shall in all respects affirm the judgment of the justice of the peace or magistrates' court and the person convicted shall suffer accordingly.

Sec. 5. *And be it enacted,* That from and after the passage of this act, in all cases of a violation of any of its provisions, it shall be the duty of such justice of the peace or magistrates' court as shall be applied to for that purpose, forthwith to issue a warrant in the name of the State of Maryland, against any person charged with the violation of said act, in the same manner as State warrants are now issued; *provided,* that the party applying for such warrant shall make oath before some justice of the peace or magistrates' court, that of his or her own knowledge, or that he or she is informed and verily believes the person so charged has been guilty of the violation of this act.

Sec. 6. *And be it enacted,* That all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with or repugnant to the provisions of this act, be, and the same are hereby repealed.

Orphans Court, Somerset County,

JULY 24th, 1838.

ORDERED by the Court, that the sales of the real estate of John H. Bell, as made and within reported by James Stewart, the executor of said Bell, be ratified and confirmed, unless causes to the contrary be shewn before the 15th day of August; provided a notice of this order be published in one of the papers printed at Princess-Anne, three weeks prior to the said date. Amount of sales $2,350 59.

DANIEL BALLARD,
BENJ. I. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, July 31, 1838.

FOR RENT.

ON TUESDAY, the 21st day of August next, at the Court House door, in Princess-Anne, I will rent to the highest and best bidder for the ensuing year,

THE FARM,

now occupied by Mr. Jeptha Hayman, situated on Wicomico Creek. Also,

THE RIDGE FARM,

at present occupied by Mr. Wm. L. Ross, formerly the property of Benjamin Bailey, deceased.—Terms—Note with approved security, payable 1st day of January, 1840.

ISAAC COVINGTON,
One of the Administrators of Benjamin Bailey, deceased.

Princess-Anne, July 31, 1838.

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance; or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or more insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened. Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.

June 12, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to WM. W. HANDY.

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

TO BE RENTED

FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS, THAT LARGE AND COMMODIOUS

Brick Tavern, and its appurtenances, well known by the name of the

EASTON HOTEL,

situate in the town of Easton, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, at present occupied by Wm. H. Curtis. This establishment is universally admitted to be the largest and most convenient for a Public House, of any on the peninsula, and to a man well calculated to conduct it, an opportunity will be offered for doing a very extensive and profitable business, more especially if he has a sufficient capital to carry it on advantageously.

Easton is known as a town of considerable trade, and the Steam Boat Maryland, which plies twice a week between Baltimore, Annapolis, and this place considerably increases the business, and of course adds very much to the value of this establishment, by the constant intercourse of travelers from the different counties on the Western and Eastern Shores and elsewhere with these places.

Possession will be given on the first day of January next. Persons wishing to rent are invited to come and view the premises. The terms, which will be moderate, will be made known by application to the subscriber.

WM. H. GROOME.

Easton, July 31, 1838.

The Delaware Journal, Baltimore American, and Herald, Princess-Anne, will publish the above for four successive weeks and forward their accounts to the subscriber for payment.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

May 15, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

'*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13,* 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 24 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
July 10, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce
HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
June 19, 1838.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING relinquished my intention of disposing of my property, at present, as advertised in this paper, I respectfully inform my friends and the public, that I will continue to use my utmost exertions to please all who may honor me with their patronage.

JOHN W. B. PARSONS.

Princess-Anne, July 24, 1838.

DENTAL SURGEON.

DR. KNAPP having been unexpectedly delayed in his visit to Somerset, by professional engagements, gives notice that he may be expected early in August, and will remain but three or four days only. July 24, 1838.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

INSOLVENT BLANKS.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.
IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the largest, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the proprietors respectfully submit that the SATURDAY CHRONICLE is published on the largest sized paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly printed in small type and therefore embracing more useful and entertaining matter than any other of the weekly papers that are published. With reference to its being the *best* of the Weeklies they appeal to the favorable judgement of their numerous readers, from Maine to Red River, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the declaration that it is the *cheapest!* they invite their subscribers to compare the quantity, variety, and superiority of their letter-press, with the contents of any other weekly sheet in the United States. They feel confident that public opinion will decide in their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific, and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

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European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through those countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May 19.*

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For six months, in advance, ...	1 00

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Address (post paid)
MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Publishers, Philadeldhia.
Office No. 84 South Second Street.

☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will be sent to any part of the United States.

June 12, 1838.

A CAMP MEETING

☞ Will commence on Deal's Island, August the 9th day, 1838, Princess-Anne Circuit, Somerset County, Maryland, on the land of Mr. John Parks—the beautiful situation occupied for the same purpose for years past.

The following are the RULES to be observed:—

First. TUESDAY, the 7th day of August, at the hour of seven o'clock, in the morning, to commence putting up the tents, and none sooner than that day and hour, at which time and place there will be most of the undersigned, managers.

Second. No traffic of any kind will be allowed, on the ground or its vicinity.

Third. No Boarding Tents will be permitted unless application is made and permission obtained from the managers—and all such tents shall be subject to the strictest examination throughout the duration of the meeting, by the managers.

Fourth. No cooking will be permitted to go on, on the Sabbath day that can by any means be dispensed with; as the sole object of the meeting is to get sinners converted from the error of their ways—believers built up and established in their most holy faith—and the glorious cause of religion promoted.

Preachers and people from the adjoining Circuits are respectfully invited to attend.

MANAGERS:

SEVERN MISTER,
TRAVERS DANIEL,
R. E. WATERS,
JOHN WATERS,
JOHN FONTAIN,
WILLIAM MILES,
Capt. JAS. PHŒBUS,
JOHN PARKS,

CHARLES PARKS,
JOHN DIX,
BENNET MISTER,
JOHN WEBSTER,
JAMES F. KELLY,
JOHN KELLY,
HENRY DAVY,
Capt. GEO. DAVY.

July 17, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL person indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to Elijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may expect to make payment to an officer, without any respect to persons.

I have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my behalf and to receipt for all monies paid to him for me. ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased.

July 10, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S T CALLAHAN.

THE HERALD.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year - -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do - -	3 00

May 22, 1838.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Vol. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1838. [No. 13.

ORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and enty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—nger ones in proportion. They must be paid for advance, or before the time expires for which y are intended to be published.

RICHARD'S VENTURE,"

FOR SALE.

OFFER for sale the tract of LAND called "Richard's Venture," situated on Dividing k, containing

1151-4 ACRES.

ut 40 Acres are upland, well TIMBERED OAK and HICKORY; the rest is CYPRESS AMP, having the best supply of Cypress for NGLES and WELL-HOLLOWS in all that ity. The title to "Richard's Venture" is now ed beyond dispute—the Court of Appeals having at the last June term affirmed the judgment tofore given in my favor in Somerset County. t. I will sell it at private sale, for cash or on rt credit, if application is made to me before econd Tuesday in October next. If not sold e, it will, on that day be offered at public sale, e Court House, in Princess Anne, when the s will be one hundred dollars cash and the bal on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving with approved security.

JOSEPH RICHARDS.

ugust 7, 1838.

Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton's

RDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

er of Courtland and Saratoga streets, Baltimore,

VILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY, the 4th September next. This institution having received extensive improvements and additions, Principals feel a confidence in saying, they believe it to be now superior to any similar establishment offered to public patronage both in the Day ol and Boarding departments.

prospectus of the school may be obtained by addressing (post paid) William Hamilton, Baltimore.

gust 7—7w

e Princess Ann Herald, Easton Gazette, Anna- Republican and Gazette, will insert the above to mount of two dollars each and charge this office.

LITERARY NOTICE.

HE subscriber announces to the patrons of the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY GAZINE, that he has disposed of said Journal ATHAN C. BROOKS, Esq., who is duly autho- to receive all debts due on account of the same. e patrons who have so liberally encouraged us ears, we return our grateful acknowledgement, ommend to their patronage Mr. Brooks, who is complished scholar and writer. He is fully able stain the work as it has been conducted, while its rous correspondents will contribute to diversify roduction of his own intellectual mind.

S. L. FAIRFIELD.

July 12, 1838.

TO PATRONS.

conducting the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTER- AGAZINE, it will be my aim to combine the so- of a Review with the miscellany of a Magazine; es lengthy reviews of all important works and editorial notices of minor literary productions, it mbrace Essays, Tales, Historiettes and Poetry, ibuted by the best writers of the day.

s my intention to commence with volume tenth, es of reviews of the entire works of such writers ve by their talents shed lustre upon American ature. These Reviews will be accompanied by its of the Authors, engraved on steel by the best s.

e work will also be enlarged, and beautifully d with new type on fine paper—which improve- it is hoped, will meet the approbation and com- the support of a generous public.

rms $5 per annum, payable on the delivery of rst number. N. C. BROOKS.

gust 7, 1838.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

ANAWAY from the subscriber on the 25th ultimo, July 1838 JOHN BRINKLY, alias, N JACKSON, an indented apprentice to the riber, at the Blacksmithing Business. The reward will be given for his apprehension or ery, and no other charges will be paid.

GEORGE E. LARMORE.

gust 7, 1838.

NOTICE.

HE subscribers beg leave to inform there friends generally that they have associated selves in the

COMMISSION BUSINESS,

name of *Waters & Hall,* AT No. 11 LIGHT ET WHARF BALTIMORE, where they will ptly give their best attention to any consign- of produce addressed to their care, and so- share of public favor.

JOSEPH G. WATERS,
LEVIN HALL.

ltimore, August 7, 1838.

hans Court, Somerset County,

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THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year - -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do -	3 00

May 22, 1838.

DR. KNAPP having been unexpectedly delayed in his visit to Somerset, by professional engagements, gives notice that he may be expected early in August, and will remain but three or four days only. July 24, 1838.

TO BE RENTED
FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS, THAT LARGE AND COMMODIOUS

Brick Tavern, and its appurtenances, well known by the name of the

EASTON HOTEL,

situate in the town of Easton, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, at present occupied by Wm. H. Curtis. This establishment is universally admitted to be the largest and most convenient for a Public House, of any on the peninsula, and to a man well calculated to conduct it, an opportunity will be offered for doing a very extensive and profitable business, more especially if he has a sufficient capital to carry it on advantageously.

Easton is known as a town of considerable trade, and the Steam Boat Maryland, which plies twice a week between Baltimore, Annapolis, and this place considerably increases the business, and of course adds very much to the value of this establishment, by the constant intercourse of travelers from the different counties on the Western and Eastern Shores and elsewhere with these places.

Possession will be given on the first day of January next. Persons wishing to rent are invited to come and view the premises. The terms, which will be moderate, will be made known by application to the subscriber.

WM. H. GROOME.

Easton, July 31, 1838.

The Delaware Journal, Baltimore American, and Herald, Princess-Anne, will publish the above for four successive weeks and forward their accounts to the subscriber for payment.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter, $30 00
Day Scholars, 5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter, $13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument, 10 00
French, 6 00
Italian, 6 00
Latin, 5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting, 5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto, 8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
July 10, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce
HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
June 19, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words:

'*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13,* 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 24 1838.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

OF EVERY DESCIPTION FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS ☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES' PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

THE LITERARY PEARL.

THE subscriber proposes to publish, on the first of June next, in the city of Philadelphia, a magazine under the above title, which will be punctually issued on the first of every month. The work will be under the superintendence of several literary gentlemen, and will contain the choicest gems of literature, selected with the utmost care, from the best European and American literary journals.

The PEARL will be printed on good type and fine paper, and comprise a greater variety of literary miscellany than any similar publication in the country. Each number will contain 48 royal octavo,—forming a volume of about 600 pages, with a copious index and a beautiful title page, which will adapt it as well to the library as to current use.

The terms of the PEARL are unusually low, being two dollars per annum in advance; or three copies for five dollars.

A discount of 33 1-3 per cent will be allowed post masters and others disposed to extend its circulation.

Editors of newspapers, by giving the above six or more insertions, and forwarding their paper to the "Weekly Herald," shall be entitled to a copy.

☞All communications to the publisher must be free of postage, otherwise they will not be opened. Address, T. E. MARTIN,
61 Dock st, Philadelphia.

June 12, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to WM. W. HANDY.

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

A VISIT TO VESUVIUS.

Dr. Jackson of this city has lately delivered a course of lectures on Geology, at Augusta, Maine. The following is an interesting extract from a report of one of the lectures in the Kennebec Journal.—*Boston Journal.*

On the 25th of February, 1832, Dr. J. said he witnessed an eruption of Vesuvius. The night before he left, the shock of an earthquake shook the buildings to their very foundations. He arose, accoutred himself, and applied to the ordinary guides to conduct him to the mountain. At first they refused to attend him, so perilous was the undertaking, but at last their fears being overcome by some golden arguments, they started and reached the summit without any difficulty or injury.

There they saw lava and fiery rocks thrown up in one continuous column to an immense height, and a cloud of dense black smoke issuing from the crater and driven to the south-east by an impetuous current of wind. Unfortunately they found themselves on the leeward side of the volcano, and the smoke was so suffocating, that they could not long remain without perishing, and therefore they were compelled, either to retreat, lose all their labor and disappoint their hopes, or to rush through this mass of smoke amid the falling of burning cinders and red hot rocks, at the hazard of their lives, in order to gain the windward side. They preferred the latter alternative, and accomplished their object without harm. There were frequent chasms through the thin crust, where they could see the flames foaming and raging within, and by thrusting a staff down, it would be set on fire in an instant. The whole surface on which they stood swelled and undulated like the ice of the Arctic Ocean. Hot steam issued from the apertures, so that they were enabled to boil eggs and perform other kinds of cookery, as it were, by Pluto's furnace. In the evening were projected from the volcano showers of stones and streams of lava like sheets of red baize, or carpets unfurled and waving in the wind. The gases would expand down in the chimney of the crater, swell up the molten matter, explode and pour it fourth to wash the sides of the mountain with a flood of liquid fire, accompanied by a report, not sharp like that of a cannon, but base, like the rushing of winds through the woods, the discharge of artillery on the far off sea, or the rumbling of distant thunder. They were compelled to spend the night on the mountain, for its sides were steep and rugged huge masses of petrified lava; clouds of smoke shut the heavens from view and no ray of light illumined the scene, save the fitful glare from the volcano's mouth, like the occasional flashes of lightning that "leads to bewilder, and dazzles to blind." At length the moon rose pale in the east, struggled awhile with the power of darkness"—abandoned the field of battle, retreated slowly to the south and was eclipsed by the volumes of smoke that poured from the crater of old Vesuvius.

The State.—The Whigs in the various counties of this State are making timely and vigorous preparations for the fall elections. In Frederick the Convention will meet on Saturday next, and we are happy to hear that our friends are sanguine of success in that fair county. Mr. STEELE's election is certain, and we feel confident his majority will transcend that of the Harrison Electors in 1836.

Great attention should be paid, in all the counties, to the choice of members of both branches of the Legislature. The Senate, particularly, should be composed of able and experienced men. That body is now vested with new and commanding powers, and it is of the first importance that its high functions should be entrusted to those who will discharge them with ability as well as fidelity.—*Balt. Chron.*

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION

FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,

HON. JOHN N. STEELE,

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

NOTICE.

☞ ***The Whigs of this County are respectfully requested to meet in the Court House in the town of Princess Anne, on TUESDAY, 21st AUGUST, inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. for the*** PURPOSE OF CONSULTING TOGETHER, AND CONCERTING MEASURES TO PROMOTE THE INTERESTS OF THE WHIG PARTY. WHIGS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY ARE EARNESTLY AND PARTICULARLY INVITED TO BE PUNCTUAL IN THEIR ATTENDANCE.

☞ Upon consultation with many prominent and influential gentlemen attached to the Whig party from every part of the county, we have made the above call. There is the deepest interest felt, that we should speedily arrange all our little local differences, and enter into the canvass with a firm and unbroken front. We hope—*we entreat*, therefore, that there may be a general attendance of our friends from every district. There is not the smallest doubt, but that if we can all get together, and freely exchange opinions and feelings, we shall be enabled cordially and heartily to unite upon some plan of proceedings, which will ensure a heart-stirring and magnificent victory in October. Let every Whig in the county attend, that can possibly do so. Let them all give us the cheering gratification of their presence—their kind feelings, and their soundest counsels! Let us have a large meeting,—such as shall cheer the hearts of every true Whig and strike terror to the drilled squadrons of the enemy!!

☞ THE WEATHER has continued remarkably sultry for eight or ten days. The corn crops in the upper part of this county, we learn, are almost entirely destroyed from the long drought. On Saturday evening last we had a thunder storm, and a fine rain. But, we fear, it has come too late to do any good to very many fields. The weather is still nearly as warm as ever.

☞ We understand, that the severe blow on Saturday did considerable damage among the bay craft at Deal's Island Camp Meeting. Many are materially injured. Some of the tents were, also, blown down, and there is a report—though as to this, we hope there is some mistake, that two or three individuals are *missing*, and fears are entertained, *that they are drowned*.

☞ The steamboat *Alabama* brought down a large number of visiters to the Camp Meeting from Baltimore.

☞ TO PARENTS.—Let your children eat freely of the *tomatoe*, cooked or raw. It is an admirable preventive and curative of the summer complaint. They should also be bathed regularly every day, in tepid water. Banish watermellons and unripe fruit.

☞ Fanny Wright has returned to New York and is about re-commencing her course of Volney-Ruins Lectures to the Loco-focos of that city. We heard that woman speak once, and we well remember her definition of Religion. She said it was—"*A belief in unknown causes—and an homage paid to unknown beings!!*" And this horrid blasphemy was received by the miserable rabble of an audience, with evident marks of approbation!

☞ The Great Western steam ship has again arrived in New York, this making the fifth time that she has crossed the ocean, without any material accident. She made the trip, each time, in about 14 days! The English *know how* to build and navigate steamboats!

☞ WHIGS!—Do not forget the meeting on next Tuesday. If it could be so, we should like to have every Whig and Conservative in the county present. Let us all be *willing* to sacrifice something upon the altar of our country's good and go *prepared* to abandon all personal prejudice—all mere selfish purposes, and throw the good old Whig banner to the breeze, which has never waved over our battle-fields but in honor and in triumph. Then, in the language of the great American song—

> "*Firm, united, let us be!—*
> *Rallying round our Liberty!*"

☞ An impression, we find, has gone abroad, that the editor of this paper has the control of Mr. Callahan's accounts. Any one who will take the trouble to look among the advertisements in this paper will see that those accounts are placed in other hands.—We have no concern with them, either directly or indirectly.

☞ The Hon. Mr. Whittlesy, of Ohio, has resigned his seat in Congress. He has been long distinguished as the greatest business man of the House. He has served 17 years.

☞ NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION!—The Whig gain in six counties heard from is **1793!** There is no doubt of the success of Dudley (Whig) for Governor, and a Whig majority of the Legislature in both branches. The election returns are all *one* way, now a-days!

☞ The Advertisement in our columns of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton's school, should have been credited to the Baltimore American.

☞ Can any of our Baltimore friends tells us what has become of the steamboat PATUXENT? Her regular trips here have been discontinued, and travelers are subjected to very great annoyance and inconvenience from the uncertainty attending her movements. We would suggest, that her proprietors should let the public understand, whether the boat has given up her routes to this shore, or if she has not, when she may be expected to resume them.

"*The Mountain was in labor, and brought forth a mouse.*"

☞ There is a tremendous long article in the Dorchester Aurora to prove, that Mr. Steele, several years ago, voted against certain proposed changes in the Constitution. And suppose *he did!* What of *that!* Was not Mr. Grason, Sir, *at that time*, as much opposed to those things as Mr. Steele? Why—man, the whole Eastern Shore of every party almost to a man, was opposed to them at that time of day! *Certainly all the old Federalists were!* Take care—sir, how you point your guns!—You'll absolutely kill your very best friends, if you don't come out, now and then, *from behind your battery*, and observe the direction of your shot! However, its a pretty good service—so, go on! You'll come to the case of the Kilkenny cats, after a while, that eat each other up, *all to the tails!*

"ALAS! POOR GHOST!"

☞ We discover by the late papers, that another apparition has made its appearance in the columns of the Dorchester Aurora. We did propose to try conclusions with the spirit—for we did suppose, at first, it was composed of flesh and blood. With this intent, we spoke to it—and besought an answer. But we suppose the dawn of day had come, for

> "it started, like a *guilty thing*
> Upon a fearful summons. We have heard,
> The Cock, that is the trumpet of the morn,
> Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat
> Awake the god of day; and, at his warning,
> Whether in sea or *fire*, in earth or air,
> The extravagant and *erring* spirit hies
> *To his confine*: and of the truth herein,
> This present object made probation."

It was here—it was there—it was gone! It had, it seemed, neither local habitation, nor a *name*. It disappeared suddenly—we thought mysteriously. In fact, we thought the ghost was laid,—for, we read

> " * * * the times have been
> That, when the *brains were out*, the man would die,
> And there an end!"

And we had been thinking for some time, on the propriety of inditing a suitable epitaph, to inscribe on the tomb; and as great men require few words to be said of them, their greater deeds speaking trumpet-tongued in their behalf, we concluded this was sufficient:—

Here Lies
the
GREAT UNKNOWN;
who
"*often wrote,*"
for
THE DORCHESTER AURORA;
He loved his party, his paper and himself,
And having devoted the best years of his life
In the service thereof,
Resigned it calmly, into the hands of
THE GREAT DEMOCRATIC PARTY!
Aged —
A. D. 1838.
Requiescat in pace.

But it's all *no go*, it seems. This spectre has again stalked upon the stage, and like all its kind, who are said to haunt those scenes which have been the theatre of their greatest annoyance, when in the flesh, it still harps upon this county.

"*List—list—O! List!*"

"The candidate for Governor is not to be included in the route (in this county)—of course he is neither horse foot, nor dragoons. He must belong to the *flying* squad, and have a body guard."

"FLYING *squad!*" "I thank thee for THAT word!"

The WHIGS own no—"*flying* squads!" If ever, and wherever, the enemy will forsake their morasses, they expect to meet them, *one* and all, in open fight. *They* have not adopted the motto, as others have done —that,

> "*He who fights and runs away*
> *May live to fight another day!*"

They will abide the issue!! A word or two more. The Aurora—

"*Grins horribly a ghastly smile,*" at the local differences which exist in this county in relation to our Senator and House of Delegates. Be it so!

We shall see! We shall *soon* see who may laugh! *We* say again—*in relation to the Governor*,—we of this county intend to give the Vansmen a *toss-up*—a *row-up* and a *break-up!* In fact, we have serious thoughts of purchasing "*A new and improved portable horse power and* THRESHING MACHINE," in order to do the business after the most approved fashion!

BARREN CREEK SPRING.

☞ These waters have long been held in high repute. For several years, owing to a variety of causes, they have been much neglected. Mr. Fish, of Salisbury, has the charge of them this season, and quite a considerable number of visitors have resorted thither. We can speak, with much confidence of the salutary effect of the waters. They are a *powerful tonic*, and to persons recovering from illness, we believe they will never fail to prove beneficial in the highest degree. We hope our friend Fish, who is as kind and attentive a landlord as you will find in all the country round, will be liberally rewarded for his industry and enterprise.

To the Editor of Freedom's Sentinel—

Dear Sir,—*We* are much obliged to you for quoting our remarks, but shall feel greatly more obliged, if, when you undertake to quote us, you will insert the entire article, or so much thereof, as is necessary to an *honest* understanding of the meaning we design to convey.—Indeed Sir—honesty is the best policy.

Yours Respectfully, Ed. Herald.

We beg leave to call attention to the advertisement in our columns from the Chief Engineer of the E. S. R. Road Company. Contractors, or those who are disposed to engage in employment of this sort, will do well to turn their attention to it.

A child, aged three years, was bitten some weeks since by a mad dog in New York, and on Friday last died of hydrophobia.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND, OF OHIO,

Upon the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public Expenditures, and to separate the Government 'from the Press.

[CONTINUED.]

The late eminent and virtuous Attorney-General, William Wirt, did not escape the censure of these indefatigable reformers. He had rendered some professional services, in which the U. States were interested, but which were not such as his official station charged upon him. For this service an inconsiderable sum was paid to him, but its propriety was questioned. The salary of the Attorney General was then 3,500, and he was allowed 800 for a clerk. How stands the case now? That salary of Mr. Benjamin F. Butler, the present Attorney General, is 4,000, and in 1831 he was paid 4,150 19 for compensation, besides being allowed 1,300 for a clerk and messenger, and 500 for the contingent expenses of his office. The same additional allowance and charge, amounting together to 1,800, is made in 1835. Independent of the increased salary and the enlarged provision for a messenger, whence comes Mr. Butler's right to charge an excess of 150 19 for compensation, besides 500 for contingent expenses?

In the year 1836 we hear nothing of contingent expenses, but a provision of $1,407 is made for his clerk and messenger, and for Mr. Butlers compensation that year he received $4,332 when his salary was $4,000. Why was the excess of $332 paid to him? He appears to have been used as a sort of *Caleb Quotem*. He has been allowed to enjoy the salary of his own office and that of the Secretary of War at one and the same time, being at the rate of $10,000 per year, pursuing too his profession, and receiving its emoluments. No wonder we see in him "the complying law officer of the crown." When did he ever give an opinion contrary to the wish of the President, if he knew what that was? Let me give an illustration. As the story is told, when the Baltimore railroad was about to be located at its termination in this city, the company consulted Mr. Butler on some point as to this right of way under their character. After full deliberation, his professional opinion was obtained in writing. It happened that General Jackson felt some concern about the location of this right of way, and he expressed an opinion on the same point, requiring a termination of the road, which the company did not wish, and which Mr. Butler had advised them they need not adopt. Gen. Jackson was furnished with the opinion of the Attorney General; but, instead of yielding, he endorsed on it, 'Mr. Butler has not examined this case with his usual care; let this paper be referred back to him, with a copy of the charter, for his re-examination.' In due time sir, the Attorney General agrees with the President, and gives an opinion in conformity with that which Gen. Jackson had expressed! After this, Mr. Speaker, we need not be surprised at the absurd opinion of Mr. Butler, given as a foundation or justification for Gen. Jackson to pocket the bill repealing the Treasury circular, and which had passed both Houses of Congress almost by acclamation. Nor indeed, should we be astonished at any opinion of his, unless he should have happened to give one different from what he supposed the President wanted.

I wish now to make a few comments on the professions and practice of Mr. Amos Kendall, late Fourth Auditor, and now Postmaster General. This gentleman, you know sir, was an eleventh hour Jackson man,—He, however, was among the first who got office; and immediately after his appointment a letter of his is published, in which after holding himself and a few friends up as having been persecuted, he exclaims, "what has Heaven done? So disposed of events, as to make Barry Postmaster General, and myself a mere humble Auditor." As to Mr. Barry no matter "what events made him Postmaster General, we know that under his management that Department was deranged and rendered insolvent!

But now for this "humble Auditor," or, as from his own question, he is sometimes called this "Heaven-born" Amos. If history does him justice, it will be found that he desired office under Mr. Clay, which it not being in the power of the latter to provide, Mr. Kendall espoused the cause of Gen. Jackson.

In this letter of Mr. Kendall, he says:

"I feel bound by my obligations to my country, and by the pledges so often repeated by all the principal men of our party, to promote, with all my talents and industry, the reforms which the People demand. I will prove that our declarations have not been hollow pretence. Besides, I hold the interference of Federal officers with State politics to be improper in principle."

For the reform under this last paragraph, I refer you to Mr. Kendall's letters and toasts sent to the various political meetings throughout the country for a few years past on the eve of State elections.

When Mr. Kendall entered upon the duties of his Auditor's office, he caused to be published in the U. S. Telegraph, the then official organ, a letter, in which he says—"The interest of the country demands that this office shall be filled with *men of business* and not with *babbling politicians*." Sir, the whole letter was the work of a *babbling* politician, expressly designed for political and demagogue ends, which the writer, in the same breath, said he had quit and left for others! I will read a few passages from it. "In five days I have returned to the post office twenty letters and three pamphlets, enclosed to the Fourth Auditor, and directed to other persons!" How long after this letter was it before Mr. Kendall for the purpose of building up the Globe newspaper, and the fortune of his friend F. P. Blair, (another eleventh hour Jackson man; whom he had brought from his former residence at Frankfrot, Ky.) sent under his frank to Kentucky, and perhaps elsewhere, the prospectus of this newspaper.

In that same letter Mr. Kendall also says:

"Upon entering the office on Monday last one of the first objects that struck my eye was a pile of newspapers on my table. Among them I counted sixteen different papers, all which I was told were subscribed for by the Fourth Auditor, and paid for out of the Treasury."

He sent them back, as he then stated, with a note to each; of which the following is a copy:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Fourth Auditor's Office, March 24, 1829.

SIR—Not believing that I am authorised to charge the Government with subscription to newspapers and other publications, which are not useful to me in the discharge of my official duties, and not perceiving that I can derive any assistance from your journal in settling accounts of the U. S. Navy I have to request that you will discontinue sending it to this office. Very respectfully your obedient servant, AMOS KENDALL.

Here, Mr. Speaker, is a fine display of the 'pride, pomp and circumstances, of office, if not of official insolence. But yesterday he was the editor and publisher of a newspaper; he next appears in his own language, an 'humble Auditor.' But sir does not the letter just read show that he had forgotten his humility, and become puffed up with official consequence?

Why did he not simply tell his brother editors, in brief and respectful language that he had discontinued the subscription for their papers.

But a further thought is suggested by letter of Amos Kendall, and his reason for discontinuing newspaper subscriptions. He is now, sir, Postmaster General. Suppose we look at the statement of the contingent expenses of his office for the last year. Do you think we shall find any subscriptions for newspapers there 'paid for out of the Treasury?' Listen to a few items;

Southern Literary Messenger,	$10 00
N. Y. Journal of Commerce	10 00
Alleghany Democrat	14 81
Pennsylvanian	8 00
Indian Biography	6 00
Metropolitan Magazine	8 00
Three copies of the Globe!!	30 00
Richmond Enquirer	5 00

Sundry others which I will not stop to name—the whole number being twenty or upwards, and the total of subscription within a small fraction of $200! He was frightened at a pile of 16 newspapers—but he can now take 20 at a dose! Can it be possible that a man who came into office declaring, like the Pharisee of old, that 'he was not like other men,' and would even 'tithe, mint and cummin,' begins already to 'neglect the weightier matters of the law.' What becomes of his inflated promise 'to prove' that the declarations had nos been hollow pretences?' Or what value was his declaration, made in his letter before referred to, and in which he says 'vain I may be, proud I am, that the President has given me the opportunity to aid him in proving that reform is not an empty sound and is not to apply merely to a change of men. Why; sir, I quote as a reply to these questions his own words, in another passage of his own letter—'The world will know him at last, and assign him his true rank.' 'Truth is omnipotent, and public justice certain.

Among Mr. Kendall's reforms may be mentioned his leading agency in the removal of the public deposites from the Bank of the U. S. To effect this he carried on a system of 'billing and cooing' with the State banks and in the language of a certain Senator (Mr. Benton) 'debauched them.' 'Yes sir, debauch is the word'—apply it to the Government and banks, though the Senator thought the People had been debauched, and applied it to them. For this work of debauched which proved so serious a curse to the country, this agent was employed 32 days and was paid for this service the sum of $316,11 being about $10 a day for doing this injury to the Public—a hard working laborer finds it difficult to get his dollar a day. But still Mr. Kendall belongs to the 'democratic party' and whilst he received his 10 a day for that work, he received the regular salary of his office. This appears to be an established usage of this administration.

The case of the Attorney General is already mentioned. The reports from the Departments show several other cases, though I will only add that of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who was for a while acting Secretary of War and during this period drew the salary of each office, being at the rate of $9,000 a year.

But Mr. Speaker, no man better knows all the uses of office than Mr. Kendall, I have read a political tract, written, I think, by Dean Swift, entitled somewhat in the way; 'The convenience of a place at Court or a sure mode of providing garments for a whole family.' Mr. Kendall appears to understand the 'modus operandi' of this matter. The printed list of clerks in his Department exhibits his father-in-law and two nephews; with salaries of $1000, 1200, 1400, and thus we see a family provision of nearly 10,000 a year, including his own salary.—But Mr. Kendall is not the only officer who thus takes care of his own household. If provisions of this kind be evidence of 'faith' few of them will be found 'infidels.' The President's son has an office which I have already mentioned of 1,500 a year. The Secretary of State's son until very lately held the place of District Attorney in Ala. A near relation by marriage of the Secretary of the Treasury has a comfortable annuity of 1,400 in the Navy Department—another holds the appointment of naval officer in Boston with a salary of 3,000 per year, besides being President of the Lafayette Bank of that city, and the third is Cashier of the Franklin Bank of that city, which became a special pet under the pet bank system. These gentlemen would all make excellent Sub-Treasurers!

Mr. Bond said when the proposition for retrenchment was under consideration here in 1828, the friends of Mr. Adams by way of proving that he and they desired every just economy and reform, pointed to his Message recommending it.—How were they answered? Why sir, Mr. Ingham who afterwards was made Secretary of the Treasury, said it was indeed true that the Message did recommend it, but he wanted to see more practice and less profession in this matter. There were no specified reforms found in the Message: he could only find those formal recommendations, which were as unmeaning he said, as the words 'your humble servant' at the foot of a letter. Mr. Randolph, in the subject of retrenchment and reform;

"The President did recommend them, in one of those lofty generalities with which all sermons, political or religious, abound; which might be printed in blank like law process and filled as occasions might require. But, sir, said he, I am for looking at the practices, and not the precepts of the parson, political or religious."

Mr. Bond said this rule of Mr. Randolph was perfectly just; it was thus shown too, to be avowed by the Administration, and he was willing to judge them by their own rule, and thought to this they ought not to object. He would leave it to the house and to the people to say whether the 'practice of this administration had conformed to their precepts.

Was the recommendation in General Jackson's inaugural address one of those 'lofty generalities' just spoken of, and defined by Mr. Randolph? The Unit Cabinet must have lost the art of reading, otherwise 'reform' was not quite so 'legibly inscribed' as the General imagined. That patronage of the Federal Government which was said to be brought into conflict with the freedom of State elections has greatly increased, and is still unrestrained in the same conflict.

The gentleman from Tennessee (Mr. Bell,) has for years labored to bring this House to the consideration of a bill to secure the freedom of elections, and thus carry into effect the recommendation of Gen'l Jackson's inaugural address. Able as that gentleman is, and untiring as he has been in his efforts, the measure proposed by him has received the frowns instead of the favor of this Administ tion. He and the venerable Senator from the sa State (Mr. White) were the early and devot friends of Gen. Jackson, and they still desire carry into practical effect the principles which th with Gen. Jackson, professed to be governed They feel and know the imminent danger wh threatens the country, in the increased strength the patronage of office. They see, and we all that the office holders are 'broad in the land.' I a description of this growing phalanx and its po erful incentive to action, I will draw on high thority. A member of the Senate (Mr. Grun a zealous friend of Gen. Jackson, the evidence which has been given in his own words, held language when aiming to pull down the old adm istration; when I see, said he, an office holder terfering in elections it has occurred to me that was thinking of his salary, and is, therefore an fit advisor of the people.

Mr. Speaker, that which occurred to Mr. Gr dy no doubt occurred to you at the same peri The proposition is a very natural one, and I th that recent events have strengthened rather th impaired its truth. But I beg the further ind gence of the House while I read what another tinguished friend of General Jackson said, wh debating the subject of retrenchment and ref on this floor. I allude to Mr. Buchanan, now Senator from Pennsylvania, and with his contin and growing devotion to the party, what he s will certainly be considered 'orthodox.'

(*To be continued next week.*)

From the New York Evening Star.

IMPORTANCE OF ENERGY.

To live happy, is the great object of mankind. Th so much misery exists in the world is mainly to be tributed to error in the pursuit of happiness. To s pose that the Deity who placed us on the earth occupy, designed otherwise than our rational enj ment of the life with which he has blessed us, is fully to close our eyes to the united testimony of ture, science and common sense.

We have all an unquestionable right, therefore, adopt that course of life which our reason teaches will most surely lead to the great object for which are striving. This is the doctrine of the ancient E curus, whose followers, forgetting the precepts of founder of their sect, and abandoning themselves sensual indulgence, brought a reproach on the na of a philosophy whose original doctrines were pure virtuous. For happiness, as the experience of ages taught us, can only be enjoyed by him who perfor conscientiously his duty both towards God and ma

It is the disregard of this great principle that br incalculable misery among mankind. The man w faithfully performs his worldly duties, and maintai due sense of sacred things, though he may not nec sarily attain happiness, still cannot be very far from possession. Whereas, he who habitually disreg these things, though surrounded with all the luxu that wealth can bestow, must necessarily be mi able.

There are certain practical virtues, without the p session of which we can hardly imagine true hap ness to exist.—Among these we would place in a hi rank *regularity* and *industry*.

"Order," says Mr. Pope, "is Heaven's first la Most assuredly also is the first law to be observed the votary of rational happiness. Order can ha be carried too far. The regular man will have stated hour for rising in the morning, which noth but ill health will disarrange. At appointed hours he take his morning meal, discharge his regular b ness, partake of the social pleasures of the board, seek his couch for needful repose.

But industry and regularity of life, though g and important virtues are not of themselves suffic without *Energy*. This is the lever, and the sp that will sustain and put in motion. There are ex gencies in life for which mere industry will not suf The German peasant is industrious, and his little f flourishes around him. The New Englander is ind trious and *energetic*, and he makes a fortune, wh the Dutchman continues to plant cabbages.

It is the union of energy, decision and persevera which has formed those great and imposing charac whose names illumine the page of history, and handed down for the admiration and imitation of terity. It was this happy union that gave pre-nence to Napoleon, a glorious immortality to W ington, and his high and honorable reputation to H ry Clay. Indeed it would be impossible to point an instance of an individual obtaining through his exertions a desirable celebrity, who was not mor less remarkable for the possession of these great quisites.

A noble ship successfully striving with the waves an agitated sea, is a grand object. To see her t from billow to billow; now elevated to the summ the watery mountains; now almost engulphed in deep, broad trough of the ocean; yet ever emerg light and buoyant, from the apparent destruction w which she is menaced, and defying the malice of and wave, riding gracefully and majestically smoother waters; must awaken in the most apath minds feelings akin to those of true sublimity. magnificent and noble as is the object we have scribed, it dwindles into insignificance when comp with that wonderful creation of which it is truest —the human mind struggling with difficulties, ar sing superior to misfortune.

The unprecedented distress which, owing to a m unwise and impolitic course of government, has b so bitterly visited on almost every class and circle our fellow citizens, has brought into full play mo those faculties which strengthen and elevate the while they display character in its most exalted dignified positions. Lulled in the peaceful bosom continued prosperity, we are frequently unconscio the possession of talents and capabilities which alone revealed to our astonished eyes by the all p erful alembic of adversity. Thus many a family customed for years and perhaps for life to every c fort and luxury, have been suddenly reduced to ous embarrassment for the merest necessaries of It is interesting on such occasions to observe the di ent courses adopted by individuals of different c acters and ways of thinking. While one will give all in despair, and drag out a miserable life with ly enough to support existence, another will pu hand to the plough, seize on some means of gai an honest support, and by vigorous exertions and resolutions, force for himself a way, and for his fa a livelihood. Half the misery suffered in this li the result of *indecision* and ignorance of our own p ers. The man of energy and decision, who determ on the attainment of every desirable object, may said to have it in his grasp. But to the undec man a determination is only the first step, liable thousand contingencies. You know not how to with such a man. What was his fixed resolution terday, may be furthest from his thoughts to-day. is useless to himself, and contemptible to others can never achieve any important object. He live a dream, and in the words of Young,

"Resolves and re-resolves, yet dies the same."

Counterfeit.—The Courier and Enquirer of S day, says; "We saw yesterday a counterfeit fifty lar bill of the United States Bank—which was re ed in this city enclosed in a letter from Connectic The body of the bill is well engraved, and the si tures "S. Mason" and "G. W. Fairman," for Cashier and President, were remarkably well exe ted. The heads on either side of the bill, howe are badly done and on examination will lead re to the detection of the counterfeit.—*Ib.*

The first consideration a wise man fixeth upo the great end of his creation; what it is, and wher consists the next is, the most proper means to that

From the New York Mirror.

ON THE MARRIED STATE.

To Miss ——. Knowing that you are shortly to enter a garden, enclosed, and that you are, at present, a stranger to this garden, permit an old friend to give you some account. I have travelled every part and every path; know every production of every kind it can possibly yield; and, as my information can do you no harm, it may do you some good.

You know there is but one way of entrance. I need hardly tell you that it is extremely gay and glittering —strewed with flowers of every hue and every fragrance, with all that art or imagination can invent.—You may fondly hope this scene of rapture will never alter, as you will not see the end of the path when you enter it. To some it proves a short one—and to you it may appear very different in the retrospect.

Here, my dear girl, let me caution you not to dream of perfect or perpetual bliss; if you do, experience will show you that it never existed on earth, save in visions, or visionary heads.

You will meet with many productions in this garden, which are charming to the eye and pleasant to the taste; but they are not all so. Let me just remark, that you are carrying into this garden one of the most delicious and delicate plants in nature—I mean good humor. Don't drop it, or lose it, as many have done so after they entered, who seldom, if ever, found it again. It is a treasure which nothing can make up to you.

When you get to the end of the first walk, which lasts about thirty steps, commonly called honey-moon-path, you will see the garden open in a vast variety of views—and here I must caution you against some productions which are nauseous and noxious, and even fatal in their tendency to the unwary and ignorant.

There is a low, small plant, which may be seen in almost every path, called indifference, though not perceived at the entrance. You will always know when near this plant, though you do not see it, by a certain coldness in the air which surrounds it. Contrary to all others, it thrives in cold, and dies in warmth.—Whenever you perceive this, change your situation as soon you can.

In the same path is often found that ugly, yellow flower, called Jealousy, which I wish you never to look at. Turn from it as fast as possible—for it has the strange quality of tingeing the eye that holds it with a stain which it seldom gets rid of.

As you go in, you will meet with many little crooked paths—but do not go into them. I advise you, as a friend, never to attempt it; for though, at the entrance of each, is written, in large letters, "In the right," when you get in, in nine cases out of ten, you will find the true name to be Perverseness, and that you are in the wrong, and will not acknowledge it.—This often occasions endless disputes here—is a source of perpetual difference, and sometimes of a final separation in the garden.

Near this spot, you will meet with a sturdy, knotty plant, called Obstinacy, bearing a hard, bitter fruit, which becomes fatal when taken in large quantities. Turn from it—avoid it as you would the plague.

Just opposite to this, grows that lowly, lovely shrub Compliance; which, though not pleasant to the palate, is salutary and sweet, and produces the most delicious fruit in the garden. Never be without a sprig of it in your hand—it will often be wanted as you go along; if you do not, you will surely repent the want of it.

All over the garden you may find a useful plant, called Economy. It is of a thriving quality; take a good stock of it as you go in. It adorns and enriches at the same time. Many entirely overlook it; some despise it, and others think they want it. It is generally forgotten in the hurry and gaiety with which people enter this place; but the total want of it is commonly paid for with bitter repentance. I must tell you, unless both partake of it, it will answer little end to either. You may if you please carry some with you into the garden; but it is a hundred to one if you do not lose it in going in. This is more useful than what you will find there—for it is of another sort.—Provide yourself and partner with a proper quantity of it, as soon as you can, when in the place.

You observe, as you pass, two or three paths, which run much into one another—I mean those of Regularity, Exactness and Neatness. Do not think, as many do, that when once you are in, you may be careless of your person and dress. Remember, your companion will see some that are not so—this indifference will strike his eye, if not offend it. Enter those paths almost as soon as you enter the garden; and take my word for it, if you do, you will never get out of them; once fairly in, you are in for life—and the worst of it is, that if you do not find them soon, you will never find them afterward.

Near this walk, is found that invaluable shrub, Humility. This, though of no worth in itself, yet joined with other good qualities, is worth them all put together. It is never seen without being admired; and is most amiable when not visible. They say "virtue is its own reward"—I am certain pride is its own punishment. Flee from it as from a contagion, which it strongly resembles. It infects and corrupts. Cultivate with all your care the humble plant now mentioned, as the best antidote against this poisonous weed.

Allow me here to drop a hint on the subject of cultivation, as that most probably will be your employment. Should you be entrusted with the rearing of a flower, remember two things: first, that is but a flower, however fair—frail in its nature, and fading at every blast; and secondly, that it is a flower in trust, for the cultivation of which you are accountable to the owner of the garden.

Should you be a witness to a blast on its dawning beauties, oh, how your fluttering heart will bleed with tenderness. Let affection sympathise. Your feelings may be conceived, but they cannot be described. The young shoot will naturally and insensibly twine around the fibres of your frame. Should it live and thrive, spare no pains to teach the young production how to rise. Weed it, water it, prune it—it will need them all. Without this, many weeds will grow up and poison the very soil on which it grows.

Remember this is a trust for which you are accountable to Him who gave it. That you may be blest with the sweetest productions of this garden—that they may be the delight of your eyes, and that you and they, when the summer of this life is over, may be transplanted to some happier soil, and flourish in immortal vigor, in perfect and permanent felicity, is the sincere wish of your affectionate friend,

A FRIEND TO FEMALE MERIT.

'*Not Bad.*'—The following will do for this part of the country:—

"Well, Laura, give me a short sketch of the sermon.—Where was the text?"

"Oh, I don't know. I've forgotten—but would you believe it! Mrs. V. wore that horrid bonnet of her's! I couldn't keep my eyes off of it all meeting time; and Miss T. wore that new shawl that must have cost fifty dollars. I wonder her folks don't see the folly of such extravagance—and there was Miss S. with her pelisse—it's astonishing what a want of taste some folks exhibit!

"Well, if you've forgotten the sermon, you have not the audience; but which preacher do you prefer, this one or Mr. A.?"

"Oh, Mr. A. he's so handsome and so graceful, what an eye and what a set of teeth he has!"

A large and elaborately carved Indian Pipe, nine inches in length, weighing three pounds, and made of petrified wood, representing a perfectly formed duck swimming, with the curved neck, the beak, wings and tail, and the shaded colors of the beast, has been found, according to the Wheeling (Virginia) Times, in an excavation on Wheeling Creek. This is another among the thousand relics of Indian fabric, and those which are wrought by them to-day, that remind us of their Asiatic origin. *N. Y. Star.*

Importance of Bathing to Children.—The following is an excellent essay on the "Physical Education of Children," by Dr. Richard Burke, of England:

There is but one subject more to which I can now refer; this is cleanliness of the entire body, as it affects the health of children, the neglect of which in the early years of childhood is productive of the greatest mischief. Much of this may be ascribed to the low order of intellect which generally predominates in those who have the care of children. Could we but raise this class in the scale of moral and intellectual beings, we should add largely to the comforts and the health of children. Such a scheme is I fear impracticable. We cannot hope to reform our present system on a scale sufficiently extensive to be practically applicable to large communities, so long as nurses are chosen from that order of human beings, whose reasoning faculties where children are concerned, are limited to eating, sleeping and physicking.

Now these, in their way, are all well enough, but in reality constitute a small portion of the several items which should occupy the whole soul of those who undertake so responsible a trust as that of bringing up a child. In early life there is a great determination of blood to the cuticular surface of a child. This increased supply of blood will necessary acquire increased facility for the exit of transpirable matter. In infancy, the skin is the great outlet which nature seeks. Should any obstruction occur to cuticular transportation, the matter which should pass off by that channel is either thrown back on the circulating fluids or becomes condensed in the form of scabs on the skin of the child—A good deal of this perhaps may be avoided by a regular use of the hot or cold bath. For children who are healthy, the cold water should be used during the warmer weather, with a warm bath once a week, in which the children should be well washed with soap and a brush. When taken out they should be rubbed quite dry with a coarse napkin and the body rubbed over with fine salt: this latter may be very advantageously employed, for the effects of salt on the system of man is, as some suppose, a regenerating power.

When organic diseases exist in children, it is hardly necessary to state that cold bathing under any form is unsafe, with some few exceptions, when the nervous system is chiefly engaged. A proper attention to hot and cold bathing would not only save children from many of the distressing diseases of infancy, but impart tone and vigor to their general system.—*B. Chronicle.*

Old Ironsides.—The Norfork Herald of Friday has the following notice of the gallant old ship Constitution, which arrived in Hampton Roads on Tuesday.

The Constitution frigate came up on Wednesday afternoon and anchored off the Naval Hospital. The steam boat Old Dominion was engaged to assist the stout old warrior into our port; but with a "thank'e for nothing." Old Ironsides did not wait to be assisted, but spread her wings and came up alone, before the steam boat had got cleverly under way. Nearly the whole crew of the Constitution have run out their term of service, and about two hundred of them demanded their discharge the moment the ship come to anchor, and they were as promptlly sent on shore. We learn that their behavior on the occasion did not comport with the character of "Yankee tars," though it must be conceded that they had *right* on their side. The Commodore has not yet left the ship—probably because the condition of the crew requires his presence.

While the ship was being moored, a man fell from the main topgallant yard and was instantly killed. His name was Butler—a foreigner by birth.

The Constitution had a run of 60 hours from Gibraltar to Madeira, from which latter place she sailed on the 5th July. On the 8th she passed the wreck of a brig (supposed from her model to be an American) her foremast gone close to the deck; her bowsprit standing, and hatches battered down. She appeared to have been some time in this state, & being directly in the N. E. trade winds, was no doubt bound to the United States

The Constitution encountered several days of stormy weather on nearing the cost.

This is the first visit we have had from this gallant ship since the late war. She now rides proudly at her moorings abreast of the town, the *tout ensemble* presenting a highly imposing spectacle as viewed from the town. The ships now at the anchorage, are five in number, moored in the following order—The Constitution, Peacock, Macedonia, Vincennes, and Relief.—*N. Herald.*

To Young Men.—There is no moral object so beautiful to me as a conscientious young man. I watch him as I do a star in the heaven; clouds may be before him, but we know that his light is behind them, and will beam again; the blaze of others' prosperity may outshine him, but we know that though unseen he illumes his own true sphere. He resists temptations not without a struggle, for that is not a virtue: but he does resist and conquer; he hears the sarcasm of the profligate, and it stings him; for that is the trial of virtue; but he heals the wound by his own pure touch.—He heeds not the watch-word of fashion if it leads to sin; the atheist, who says not only in his heart but with lips, "there is no God," controls him not, for he sees the hand of a creating God, and reveres it—of a preserving God, and rejoices in it.

Woman is sheltered by fond arms and loving counsel; old age is protected by its experience, and manhood by its strength; but the young man stands amid the temptation of the world like a self-balanced tower; happy he who seeks and gains the prop and shelter of mortality. Onward then, conscientious youth! raise thy standard, and nerve thyself for goodness. If God has given thee intellectual power, awaken it in that cause; never let it be said of thee, he helped to swell the tide of sin by pouring his influence into its channels. If thou art feeble in mental strength throw not that into the polluted current.—Awake, arise, young man! assume the beautiful garb of virtue! It is easy to sin; it is difficult to be pure and holy. Put on thy strength then! let thy chivalry be aroused against error! let TRUTH be the lady of thy love—defend her.—*S. Rose.*

Power of Resistance in the Living Skull.—A boy five years old, a son of Mr. Marston, a farmer on Long Island, in the harbor of Boston, fell accidentally in following his father by the side of an ox team, with his head exactly in the rut of the cart forward of the wheel. Before Mr. Marston could possibly snatch the child from the dreadfully impending danger, a heavy hay cart wheel, having a thick, broad iron tire, rolled directly over his child's head—rising up over the space between the crown and the ear, and down to the ground again from the temple. The agonised father ran with the supposed mutilated, if not dead, body, to the house —On examination, by the mother, the scalp was found to be cut by the edge of the tire, as though a knife had been drawn over it, yet little or no blood flowed—showing the white bone below. As no injury of the skull could be detected, she closed the external wound with a simple dressing, which kept the edges in juxtaposition. The boy exhibited considerable confusion but it could hardly be called a delirium, and occasionally vomited blood for about a week. He also bled at the mouth and nose. It is plain, therefore, that the blood thrown from the stomach, was swallowed from time to time. At the end of six days the little fellow was quite restored, and we rarely see a finer specimen of robust, juvenile health and happiness, than in the person of this hard headed boy. A wheel of half the weight, rolled over a dry skull, would have ground it to powder. To the admirable carpentry of the bones of the head presenting inimitable strength in every direction, together with the resistance of the living principle, vitality, which is only known by its name, are we to look for the preservation of this child.—*Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.*

A Severe Rebuke.—Perhaps no man could so severely inflict the castigation of reproof, as the Poet Burns. The following anecdote will illustrate this fact. One night at a tavern in Dumfries, the conversation turning on the death of a townsman, and the approaching funeral, one of the company not celebrated for the purity of his life, said to Burns: "I wish you would lend me your black coat for the occasion, my own being rather out of repair." "Having to attend the same funeral," answered Burns, "I am sorry that I cannot lend you my sables; but I recommend a most excellent substitute; throw your character over your shoulders: that will be the blackest coat you ever wore in your life time.

Truth.—The following extract from an address by Dr. NOTT to the candidates for the Baccalaureate in Union College, 1835, inculcates a regard for Truth and Justice in a manner that cannot fail to create a deep impression upon the mind of every reader.

"In all your intercourse with mankind, rigidly practice justice and scrupulously adhere to truth; other duties vary with varying circumstances.

What would be liberality in one man would be parsimony in another. What would be valor on one occasion, would be temerity on another. But truth and justice are immutable and eternal principles; always sacred and always applicable. In no circumstance however urgent or crisis however awful, can there be an aberration from one nor declination of the other, without sin. With respect to every thing else, be accommodating, but here be unyielding and invincible. Rather carry your integrity to the dungeon or the scaffold, than receive in exchange for it liberty and life. Should you ever be called upon to make your selection between these extremes, do not hesitate. It is better prematurely to be sent to heaven in honor, than having lingered on the earth, at last to sink to hell in infamy. In every situation a dishonest man is detestable, and a liar is still more so.

"I have recommended to you a sacred adherence to truth: I would on this occasion repeat the recommendation, that I may fix it the more indelibly in your hearts. Believe me when *I* tell you, that on this article you can never be too scrupulous.

Truth is one of the fairest attributes of Deity It is the boundary which separates vice from virtue—the line which divides heaven from hell It is the chain which binds the man of integrity to the throne of God and, like the God of whose throne it binds him, till this chain is dissolved, his word may be relied on, suspended on this your property your reputation, your life are safe. But against the malice of a liar there is no security. He can be bounded by nothing. His soul is already repulsed to a returnless distance from that Divinity, a sense of whose presence is the security of virtue. He has sundered the last of those ligaments which bind a mortal to his duty. And having done so, through the extended region of fraud and falsehood, without a bond to check, or a limit to confine him, the dreadful enemy, of innocence, he ranges; whose lips pollute even truth itself as it passes through them, and whose breath, like cadaverous mists of Hades, blast and soils, and poisons us as it touches."

Talleyrand.—Among the numerous gossiping articles to which the death of Prince Talleyrand has give rise, the *Censeur de Lyons* gives the following:—"For several years the Prince was a debtor to the house of Lafitte for a sum to which the interests was regularly added, and an account of the balance sent to the Prince at the end of each year, but he paid no attention to the hint. This last year, being reminded of his debt in the usual manner, the Prince thought fit to place his account on a different footing. Calling, therefore on M. Lafitte, he entered into a long conversation on various topics, but never made the least allusion to money matters till the moment of his departure, when he took a large packet of bank-notes from his pocket, and placing them in the hands of the banker, said—"Permit me with these to open an account with your house." The prince being gone, the notes were counted, and when placed against the long standing balance, the sum remaining for the Prince to draw upon was found to be —0. It seemed that the Prince could not possibly bring himself to use the words "I am come to pay my debt."

COM RODGERS was buried on Friday last in the Christ Church burying ground, Philadelphia. The particulars of the funeral are thus given in the United States Gazette:

"Brigadier General Provost had called upon the uniformed companies of the city to aid him in doing honors to the deceased, and many of them paraded at an early hour on Washington Square. They then formed the procession, the city military first, attended by the band from the Navy Yard, and the German band. The flags and the side arms were dressed in black. To these succeeded a detachment of marines, the clergy followed these and then the body, borne on a hearse and the coffin covered with the national flag. The pall was sustained by six officers, chiefly of the Navy; among them were Commodores Stewart and Biddle. Eight United States seamen followed, the mourners succeeded these, and then the officers of the Navy and Army, foreign minister, Judges of the United States Court and United States officers, the Sheriff and citizens. When the military reached the entrance of the burial place, they formed a line and the body was taken from the hearse and borne by the seamen, the mariners proceeding and the volunteers presenting arms. The solemn funeral service of the Episcopal Church was read by the Rev. Dr. Tyng.—After which, the marines fired a volly over the grave. During the movement of the procession, minute guns were fired at the Navy Yard."

The Corn Crop in Maryland.—There is no longer the least hope that the corn crop in this State can be resuscitated. In the counties of Frederick and Washington, the richest in the State, many of the farmers are cutting down the corn stalks, with the intention of putting the fields in wheat. In many fields, the yield will not be half a barrel to the acre. The clover and pasture fields have also suffered dreadfully from the drought, and upon many farms they are already using their hay to sustain their stocks. In the limestone region of our State the effects of the dry weather are more perceptible than in other parts, although not an acre any where is exempt.—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

Crops in Virginia.—The Norfolk Herald of Friday says: "It was generally feared that the crop of Indian Corn, which promised so well a few weeks ago, would be greatly injured by drought, but from the mass of clouds which overhung the sky yesterday and last night, and the refreshing rain which fell from them, we are induced to hope that the apprehended failure will be averted."

The Winchester Republican, of Aug. 4, says:—"The drought which had prevailed in this neighborhood, for so great a length of time, seems to have been general in all quarters. Many of the corn fields, particularly in thin lands, have been nearly destroyed, while those in our heavy limestone region will not yield any thing like an average crop. About one inch of rain fell in the neighborhood on Tuesday evening, but from the parched condition of the soil, it was far too little to affect materially the *growing crop.*"—*ib.*

NOAH WEBSTER.—Dr. Noah Webster is about to issue a new edition, of his large dictionary, with the latest improvements. It will be published in monthly numbers, whereof twelve will include the work. Price one dollar per number.

The doctor is a man of immense erudition—too much, perhaps, for greatly as we prize his labours, he seems resolved to fight it out against the world and make them *nolens volens* adopt his queer innovations of orthography and pronunciation, which however sustained by sound philosophy, is not so easy to introduce upon the arbitrary barbarisms which the great mass of mankind choose to employ; usage is the law of language and to it we must succumb. *N. Y. Star.*

Corsetting.—Mrs. Sigourney thus speaks of the practice of tight lacing: "Our sons hold themselves erect, without busk or corset, or frame work of whalebone. Why should not our daughters also? Did not God make them equally upright? Yes; but they have sought out many new inventions

The most mistaken and pernicious practice in the world is tight lacing; it distorts the "humane from divine," and causes destructive organic diseases which never can be remedied, thus curtailing life and disfiguring beauty. All the statues and paintings the Romans and Greeks have left us of *Venus*, the ideal model of female perfection of figure, represent her with a full round waist, as nature makes the most finished workmanship of her hands. We hope the barbarous custom of murdering these fair proportions will ultimately and soon be heard of no more. We are certain it is getting much into disuse; There may be cases in which lacing is required to brace the enfeebled chest and limbs, but never to the degree of the fashionable system of excruciating the body into an hourglass, practices by some young ladies under the mistaken notion that they render themselves more fascinating, or that they may hear the marvelous exclamation uttered frequently by some would be exquisite, that he "can span round her waist."—*N. Y. Star.*

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Cattle.—The market have been fully supplied this week, and prices have still further declined.—We quote at $7a$8 25, as in condition and quality. Live Hogs are worth $7, with a good supply.

Candles.—We note sales of small parcels of New Bedford Sperm to the trade at 38c. per lb.

Coffee.—The transactions of which we are advised this week have been small with the exception of the public sale on Wednesday of the cargo of brig Montezuma, from Rio, consisting of 3182 bags, disposed of at 9 1-4a12 1-2c. per lb.; and to day 139 bags Rio at 10a10 1-2cts per lb. By private contract, some Laguayra has been taken at 10 1-2a11cts per lb. for a fair article, and at 11 1-2a12 1-2c. for prime quality; and some little St. Domingo at 9c. per lb.

Fish.—The operations in Fish of all kinds have been very limited during the week. No. 1 Mackerel have been disposed of in small quantities at $5 62 1-2 a$5 75. Herrings, we still quote at $4 25a$4 50.

Flour.—The Flour market still continues dull, the sales being generally of small parcels, at rates varying little from those which ruled last week.

Howard street Flour.—The receipts continue light, and the little that is coming in is taken at our last week's rates of $6 75, which we quote as the wagon price to-day. From stores we quote at $7a7.12 1-2.

City Mills Flour.—We quote extra at $7 50; standard $7 1-4. Sales have been made at these prices.

Susquehanna Flour.—There is none we believe, in market, at present. We quote $7 as the nominal rate for the article to day.

Grain.—Wheat.—We rate best white to day at 148a150c.; do red 140a143c.; at which rates considerable sales have been made, a large cargo having been disposed of yesterday at the last mentioned price. Other kinds we quote at 130a135 for fair to good; and 120a130 for more inferior sorts.

Corn.—There has been quite an animated demand in the Corn market for the last day or two, and we note an important improvement in prices. Yesterday White Corn opened at 72c., being a considerable advance on our last. The stock in the market was, we learn, all disposed of at that price. None in market to-day—it would bring a still further advance. Yellow has still further advanced, and we note the sale to-day at 75a 80, and yellow at 80c.

Rye.—We have also to note an improvement in this article. We quote to-day at 75a78c.

Oats.—Have advanced considerably since our last. We note sales at 30c. per bushel, which we quote as the current rate to day.

Hides.—Sales this week of 1100 a 1200 St. Domingo Hides at 11c., 6 mos. and of 700 do Laguayra at 11 1-2c., 6 mos.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of AARON STERLING (of Aaron) are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of WILLIAM ANDERSON are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

ALMANACK.

1838. AUGUST.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon's Phases
14 Tuesday	5 9	7 0	
15 Wednesday	5 10	6 59	Full ○ 5th day
16 Thursday	5 11	6 58	Third Q. 12th do
17 Friday	5 12	6 57	New ● 19th do
18 Saturday	5 13	6 56	First q. [illegible] do
19 Sunday	5 14	6 55	Length of dy 1st.
20 Monday	5 15	6 54	Aug.—14h 20m.

MARRIED,

On the 9th instant, Mr. ROBERT WILLIAMS to Miss MARY DISHAROON, both of this county.

On the 7th instant Mr. WILLIAM HUGHES to Miss PEGGY POWELL, both of this county.

DIED,

In this town, on Friday last, Miss ELIZABETH DOBOSNE.

Notice to Contractors.

EASTERN SHORE R. ROAD, MARYLAND.

FORTY miles of the Southern end of the Eastern Shore Rail Road, or nearly all that lies in Somerset county—and about 12 or 14 miles of the Northern end in Cecil county, will be ready for grading by the 24th of SEPTEMBER. In Somerset, the work will be light, as the country is generally level and the road bed except the crossing of Rivers and Creeks will be formed chiefly from the side drains. In Cecil, there will be a great deal of heavy excavation and embankment, in a stiff clay soil. In both counties, but chiefly in Somerset, there will be much grubbing and clearing to be done. The work will be divided into suitable sections and the first lettings will be for the grading of the road, for culverts and drains, and for grubbing and clearing, seperately, or together.

The work, with the plans, specifications, forms of proposal, and other necessary information will be shewn by the Engineers along the line, and at the office in Princess-Anne. Sealed and endorsed proposals, accompanied by satisfactory references, will be addressed, until the 20th September, to the Chief Engineer at his office, in Princess-Anne, and from that time until the 25th at the city Hotel in Baltimore, at which time and place, the several bids for the work will be acted on. Neither partnerships, nor sub-contracts will be recognized.

Princess-Anne Somerset county, Md. }
August 14th, 1838. }

☞ The Railroad Journal, Philadelphia Herald & Sentinel, Baltimore Patriot, National Intelligencer, Cecil Gazette, Easton Gazette, Freedom's Sentinel and Kent Bugle will publish the above advertisement once a week until the 20th of September, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

IN conformity with an act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the benefit of the heirs of Geo. A. Dashiell, deceased, of Somerset County,"

I shall offer at Public Sale on TUESDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER next, at the Somerset Hotel in Princess-Anne, between 11 and 12 o'clock the following

TRACTS OF LAND,

lately the property of George A. Dashiell deceased, to wit—a tract containing 133 1-4 acres being a part of White Chapel and Sandhill—this tract contains about 30 acres of cleared land, and has a small HOUSE on it;—a tract called "Clover Ground" containing 141 1-2 acres;—a tract called "This or None," containing 40 acres, and a tract called "Never outdone," containing 4 acres. These tracts have been recently surveyed by John N. Bowland, Esq., and plats of them may be seen by calling on the subscriber.—At the same time I shall offer

A TRACT

lying on Manokin river, between Geanquakin creek, and Broad creek, called "George's Adventure," containing 900 acres, more or less. This tract is *mostly* marsh, which is very firm and solid and there is a considerable quantity of heart-pine on it, situated very conveniently for water-transportation; it is also well calculated for grazing both winter and summer, having a quantity of myrtle on it, and the situation is believed to be very healthful.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty dollars in cash upon each purchase, on the day of sale, the balance on a credit of 12 months, the purchaser giving bond with security bearing interest from the day of sale. When the whole purchase money is paid, the Trustee is authorized to give a deed to the purchaser or purchasers.

JOSEPH S. COTTMAN, Trustee.

August 14, 1838.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of three writs of venditioni exponas, issued by John Rider, Esq. a Justice of the Peace, and to me directed, one at the suit of Parsons & White, one at the suit of Parnell White & Co. and one other suit of B. L. Fish, use of John Williams, all against the goods and chattels of William S. Disharoon, I have heretofore taken in execution the following property, to wit—one

NEGRO BOY, SAM,

as the property of said Wm. S. Disharoon, which I shall proceed to sell at Public Sale, all the right and title of said Disharoon, in and to said negro, to the highest and best bidder for cash, on WEDNESDAY, the 29th instant, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M. at the office of Robt. Dashiell, in the town of Salisbury.

ISAAC LEONARD, Constable.

August 14, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 14, 1838.

WANTED.

BY the subscriber *for his own use*, TWO likely serviceable NEGRO MEN. They must be healthy and well recommended for orderly dispositions and habits. As there is no intention whatever of speculation, a liberal price in *cash*, will be given—by applying to

STEPHEN WARD,
Near Rehoboth, Somerset county, Md

August 14th, 1838.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 14, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION

FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,

HON. JOHN N. STEELE,

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

NOTICE.

☞ ***The Whigs of this County are respectfully requested to meet in the Court House in the town of Princess Anne, on***

TUESDAY, 21st AUGUST,

inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. for the PURPOSE OF CONSULTING TOGETHER, AND CONCERTING MEASURES TO PROMOTE THE INTERESTS OF THE WHIG PARTY. WHIGS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY ARE EARNESTLY AND PARTICULARLY INVITED TO BE PUNCTUAL IN THEIR ATTENDANCE.

☞ Upon consultation with many prominent and influential gentlemen attached to the Whig party from every part of the county, we have made the above call. There is the deepest interest felt, that we should speedily arrange all our little local differences, and enter into the canvass with a firm and unbroken front. We hope—*we entreat*, therefore, that there may be a general attendance of our friends from every district. There is not the smallest doubt, but that if we can all get together, and freely exchange opinions and feelings, we shall be enabled cordially and heartily to unite upon some plan of proceedings, which will ensure a heart-stirring and magnificent victory in October. Let every Whig in the county attend, that can possibly do so. Let them all give us the cheering gratification of their presence—their kind feelings, and their soundest counsels! Let us have a large meeting,—such as shall cheer the hearts of every true Whig and strike terror to the drilled squadrons of the enemy!!

☞ The Weather has continued remarkably sultry for eight or ten days. The corn crops in the upper part of this county, we learn, are almost entirely destroyed from the long drought. On Saturday evening last we had a thunder storm, and a fine rain. But, we fear, it has come too late to do any good to very many fields. The weather is still nearly as warm as ever.

☞ We understand, that the severe blow on Saturday did considerable damage among the bay craft at Deal's Island Camp Meeting. Many are materially injured. Some of the tents were, also, blown down, and there is a report—though as to this, we hope there is some mistake, that two or three individuals are *missing*, and fears are entertained, *that they are drowned.*

☞ The steamboat *Alabama* brought down a large number of visiters to the Camp Meeting from Baltimore.

☞ To Parents.—Let your children eat freely of the *tomatoe*, cooked or raw. It is an admirable preventive and curative of the summer complaint. They should also be bathed regularly every day, in tepid water. Banish watermellons and unripe fruit.

☞ Fanny Wright has returned to New York and is about re-commencing her course of Volney-Ruins Lectures to the Loco-focos of that city. We heard that woman speak once, and we well remember her definition of Religion. She said it was—"*A belief in unknown causes—and an homage paid to unknown beings!!*" And this horrid blasphemy was received by the miserable rabble of an audience, with evident marks of approbation!

☞ The Great Western steam ship has again arrived in New York, this making the fifth time that she has crossed the ocean, without any material accident. She made the trip, each time, in about 14 days! The English *know how* to build and navigate steamboats!

☞ Whigs!—Do not forget the meeting on next Tuesday. If it could be so, we should like to have every Whig and Conservative in the county present. Let us all be *willing* to sacrifice something upon the altar of our country's good and go *prepared* to abandon all personal prejudice—all mere selfish purpose, and throw the good old Whig banner to the breeze, which has never waved over our battle-fields but in honor and in triumph. Then, in the language of the great American song—

> *"Firm, united, let us be!—*
> *Rallying round our Liberty!"*

☞ An impression, we find, has gone abroad, that the editor of this paper has the control of Mr. Callahan's accounts. Any one who will take the trouble to look among the advertisements in this paper will see that those accounts are placed in other hands.—We have no concern with them, either directly or indirectly.

☞ The Hon. Mr. Whittlesy, of Ohio, has resigned his seat in Congress. He has been long distinguished as the greatest business man of the House. He has served 17 years.

☞ North Carolina Election!—The Whig gain in six counties heard from is **1793!** There is no doubt of the success of Dudley (Whig) for Governor, and a Whig majority of the Legislature in both branches. The election returns are all *one* way, now a-days!

☞ The Advertisement in our columns of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton's school, should have been credited to the Baltimore American.

☞ Can any of our Baltimore friends tells us what has become of the steamboat Patuxent? Her regular trips here have been discontinued, and travelers are subjected to very great annoyance and inconvenience from the uncertainty attending her movements. We would suggest, that her proprietors should let the public understand, whether the boat has given up her routes to this shore, or if she has not, when she may be expected to resume them.

"*The Mountain was in labor, and brought forth a mouse.*"

☞ There is a tremendous long article in the Dorchester Aurora to prove, that Mr. Steele, several years ago, voted against certain proposed changes in the Constitution. And suppose *he did!* What of *that!* Was not Mr. Grason, Sir, *at that time*, as much opposed to those things as Mr. Steele? Why—man, the whole Eastern Shore of every party almost to a man, was opposed to them at that time of day! *Certainly all the old Federalists were!* Take care—sir, how you point your guns!—You'll absolutely kill your very best friends, if you don't come out, now and then, *from behind your battery*, and observe the direction of your shot! However, its a pretty good service—so, go on! You'll come to the case of the Kilkenny cats, after a while, that eat each other up, *all to the tails!*

"ALAS! POOR GHOST!"

☞ We discover by the late papers, that another apparition has made its appearance in the columns of the Dorchester Aurora. We did propose to try conclusions with the spirit—for we did suppose, at first, it was composed of flesh and blood. With this intent, we spoke to it—and besought an answer. But we suppose the dawn of day had come, for

> "it started, like a *guilty thing*
> Upon a fearful summons. We have heard,
> The Cock, that is the trumpet of the morn,
> Doth with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat
> Awake the god of day; and, at his warning,
> Whether in sea or *fire*, in earth or air,
> The extravagant and *erring* spirit hies
> *To his confine:* and of the truth herein,
> This present object made probation."

It was here—it was there—it was gone! It had, it seemed, neither local habitation, nor a *name*. It disappeared suddenly—we thought mysteriously. In fact, we thought the ghost was laid,—for, we read

> "* * * * the times have been
> That, when the *brains were out*, the man would die,
> And there an end!"

And we had been thinking for some time, on the propriety of inditing a suitable epitaph, to inscribe on the tomb; and as great men require few words to be said of them, their greater deeds speaking trumpet-tongued in their behalf, we concluded this was sufficient:—

Here Lies
the
GREAT UNKNOWN;
who
"*often wrote*,"
for
The Dorchester Aurora;
He loved his party, his paper and himself,
And having devoted the best years of his life
In the service thereof,
Resigned it calmly, into the hands of
The Great Democratic Party!
Aged —
A. D. 1838.
Requiescat in pace.

But it's all *no go*, it seems. This spectre has again stalked upon the stage, and like all its kind, who are said to haunt those scenes which have been the theatre of their greatest annoyance, when in the flesh, it still harps upon this county.

"*List—list—O! List!*

"The candidate for Governor is not to be included in the route (in this county)—of course he is neither horse foot, nor dragoons. He must belong to the *flying* squad, and have a body guard."

"FLYING *squad!*" "I thank thee for that word!"

The Whigs own no—"*flying* squads!" If ever, and wherever, the enemy will forsake their morasses, they expect to meet them, *one* and all, in open fight. *They* have not adopted the motto, as others have done—that,

> "*He who fights and runs away*
> *May live to fight another day!*"

They will abide the issue!! A word or two more. The Aurora—

"*Grins horribly a ghastly smile*," at the local differences which exist in this county in relation to our Senator and House of Delegates. Be it so!

We shall see! We shall *soon* see who may laugh! *We* say again—*in relation to the Governor*,—we of this county intend to give the Vansmen a *toss-up*—a *row-up* and a *break-up!* In fact, we have serious thoughts of purchasing "*A new and improved portable horse power and* threshing machine," in order to do the business after the most approved fashion!

BARREN CREEK SPRING.

☞ These waters have long been held in high repute. For several years, owing to a variety of causes, they have been much neglected. Mr. Fish, of Salisbury, has the charge of them, this season, and quite a considerable number of visitors have resorted thither. We can speak, with much confidence of the salutary effect of the waters. They are a *powerful tonic*, and to persons recovering from illness, we believe they will never fail to prove beneficial in the highest degree. We hope our friend Fish, who is as kind and attentive a landlord as you will find in all the country round, will be liberally rewarded for his industry and enterprise.

To the Editor of Freedom's Sentinel—

Dear Sir,—*We* are much obliged to you for quoting our remarks, but shall feel greatly more obliged, if, when you undertake to quote us, you will insert the entire article, or so much thereof, as is necessary to an *honest* understanding of the meaning we design to convey.—Indeed Sir—honesty is the best policy.

Yours Respectfully, Ed. Herald.

We beg leave to call attention to the advertisement in our columns from the Chief Engineer of the E. S. R. Road Company. Contractors, or those who are disposed to engage in employment of this sort, will do well to turn their attention to it.

A child, aged three years, was bitten some weeks since by a mad dog in New York, and on Friday last died of hydrophobia.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND,

OF OHIO,

Upon the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public Expenditures, and to separate the Government from the Press.

[CONTINUED.]

The late eminent and virtuous Attorney-General, William Wirt, did not escape the censure of these indefatigable reformers. He had rendered some professional services, in which the U. States were interested, but which were not such as his official station charged upon him. For this service an inconsiderable sum was paid to him, but its propriety was questioned. The salary of the Attorney General was then 3,500, and he was allowed 800 for a clerk. How stands the case now? That salary of Mr. Benjamin F. Butler, the present Attorney General, is 4,000, and in 1834 he was paid 4,150 19 for compensation, besides being allowed 1,300 for a clerk and messenger, and 500 for the contingent expenses of his office. The same additional allowance and charge, amounting together to 1,800, is made in 1835. Independent of the increased salary and the enlarged provision for a messenger, whence comes Mr. Butler's right to charge an excess of 150 19 for compensation, besides 500 for contingent expenses?

In the year 1836 we hear nothing of contingent expenses, but a provision of $1,407 is made for his clerk and messenger, and for Mr. Butlers compensation that year he received $4,332 when his salary was $4,000. Why was the excess of $332 paid to him? He appears to have been used as a sort of *Caleb Quotem*. He has been allowed to enjoy the salary of his own office and that of the Secretary of War at one and the same time, being at the rate of $10,000 per year, pursuing too his profession, and receiving its emoluments. No wonder we see in him "the complying law officer of the crown." When did he ever give an opinion contrary to the wish of the President, if he knew what that was? Let me give an illustration. As the story is told, when the Baltimore railroad was about to be located at its termination in this city, the company consulted Mr. Butler on some point as to this right of way under their character. After full deliberation, his professional opinion was obtained in writing. It happened that General Jackson felt some concern about the location of this right of way, and he expressed an opinion on the same point, requiring a termination of the road, which the company did not wish, and which Mr. Butler had advised them they need not adopt. Gen. Jackson was furnished with the opinion of the Attorney General; but, instead of yielding, he endorsed on it, 'Mr. Butler has not examined this case with his usual care; let this paper be referred back to him, with a copy of the charter, for his re-examination.' In due time sir, the Attorney General agrees with the President, and gives an opinion in conformity with that which Gen. Jackson had expressed! After this, Mr. Speaker, we need not be surprised at the absurd opinion of Mr. Butler, given as a foundation or justification for Gen. Jackson to pocket the bill repealing the Treasury circular, and which had passed both Houses of Congress almost by acclamation. Nor indeed, should we be astonished at any opinion of his, unless he should have happened to give one different from what he supposed the President wanted.

I wish now to make a few comments on the professions and practice of Mr. Amos Kendall, late Fourth Auditor, and now Postmaster General. This gentleman, you know sir, was an eleventh hour Jackson man,—He, however, was among the first who got office; and immediately after his appointment a letter of his is published, in which after holding himself and a few friends up as having been persecuted, he exclaims, "what has Heaven done? So disposed of events, as to make Barry Postmaster General, and myself a mere humble Auditor." As to Mr. Barry no matter "what events made him Postmaster General, we know that under his management that Department was deranged and rendered insolvent!

But now for this "humble Auditor," or, as from his own question, he is sometimes called this "Heaven-born" Amos. If history does him justice, it will be found that he desired office under Mr. Clay, which it not being in the power of the latter to provide, Mr. Kendall espoused the cause of Gen. Jackson.

In this letter of Mr. Kendall, he says:

"I feel bound by my obligations to my country, and by the pledges so often repeated by all the principal men of our party, to promote, with all my talents and industry, the reforms which the People demand. I will prove that our declarations have not been hollow pretence. Besides, I hold the interference of Federal officers with State politics to be improper in principle."

For the reform under this last paragraph, I refer you to Mr. Kendall's letters and toasts sent to the various political meetings throughout the country for a few years past on the eve of State elections.

When Mr. Kendall entered upon the duties of his Auditor's office, he caused to be published in the U. S. Telegraph, the then official organ, a letter, in which he says—"The interest of the country demands that this office shall be filled with *men of business* and not with *babbling politicians.*" Sir, the whole letter was the work of a *babbling* politician, expressly designed for political and demagogue ends, which the writer, in the same breath, said he had quit and left for others! I will read a few passages from it. "In five days I have returned to the post office twenty letters and three pamphlets, enclosed to the Fourth Auditor, and directed to other persons!" How long after this letter was it before Mr. Kendall for the purpose of building up the Globe newspaper, and the fortune of his friend F. P. Blair, (another eleventh hour Jackson man; whom he had brought from his former residence at Frankfrot, Ky.) sent under his frank to Kentucky, and perhaps elsewhere, the prospectus of this newspaper,

In that same letter Mr. Kendall also says:

"Upon entering the office on Monday last one of the first objects that struck my eye was a pile of newspapers on my table. Among them I counted sixteen different papers, all which I was told were subscribed for by the Fourth Auditor, and paid for out of the Treasury."

He sent them back, as he then stated, with a note to each; of which the following is a copy:

Treasury Department,
Fourth Auditor's Office, March 24, 1829.

Sir—Not believing that I am authorised to charge the Government with subscription to newspapers and other publications, which are not useful to me in the discharge of my official duties, and not perceiving that I can derive any assistance from your journal in settling accounts of the U. S. Navy I have to request that you will discontinue sending it to this office. Very respectfully your obedient servant, AMOS KENDALL.

Here, Mr. Speaker, is a fine display of the 'pride, pomp and circumstances, of office, if not of official insolence. But yesterday he was the editor and publisher of a newspaper; he next appears in his own language, an 'humble Auditor.' But sir does not the letter just read show that he had forgotten his humility, and become puffed up with official consequence?

Why did he not simply tell his brother editors, in brief and respectful language that he had discontinued the subscription for their papers.

But a further thought is suggested by letter of Amos Kendall, and his reason for discontinuing newspaper subscriptions. He is now, sir, Postmaster General. Suppose we look at the statement of the contingent expenses of his office for the last year. Do you think we shall find any subscriptions for newspapers there 'paid for out of the Treasury?' Listen to a few items;

Southern Literary Messenger,	$10 00
N. Y. Journal of Commerce	10 00
Alleghany Democrat	14 81
Pennsylvanian	8 00
Indian Biography	6 00
Metropolitan Magazine	8 00
Three copies of the Globe!!!	30 00
Richmond Enquirer	5 00

Sundry others which I will not stop to name—the whole number being twenty or upwards, and the total of subscription within a small fraction of $200! He was frightened at a pile of 16 newspapers—but he can now take 20 at a dose! Can it be possible that a man who came into office declaring, like the Pharisee of old, that 'he was not like other men,' and would even 'tithe, mint and cummin,' begins already to 'neglect the weightier matters of the law.' What becomes of his inflated promise 'to prove' that the declarations had not been hollow pretences?' Or what value was his declaration, made in his letter before referred to, and in which he says 'vain I may be, proud I am, that the President has given me the opportunity to aid him in proving that reform is not an empty sound and is not to apply merely to a change of men. Why; sir, I quote as a reply to these questions his own words, in another passage of his own letter—'The world will know him at last, and assign him his true rank.' 'Truth is omnipotent, and public justice certain.

Among Mr. Kendall's reforms may be mentioned his leading agency in the removal of the public deposites from the Bank of the U. S. To effect this he carried on a system of 'billing and cooing' with the State banks and in the language of a certain Senator (Mr. Benton) 'debauched them.' 'Yes sir, debauch is the word'—apply it to the Government and banks, though the Senator thought the People had been debauched, and applied it to them. For this work of debauched which proved so serious a curse to the country, this agent was employed 32 days and was paid for this service the sum of $316,11 being about $10 a day for doing this injury to the Public—a hard working laborer finds it difficult to get his dollar a day. But still Mr. Kendall belongs to the 'democratic party' and whilst he received his 10 a day for that work, he received the regular salary of his office. This appears to be an established usage of this administration.

The case of the Attorney General is already mentioned. The reports from the Departments show several other cases, though I will only add that of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, who was for a while acting Secretary of War and during this period drew the salary of each office, being at the rate of $9,000 a year.

But Mr. Speaker, no man better knows all the uses of office than Mr. Kendall, I have read a political tract, written, I think, by Dean Swift, entitled somewhat in the way; 'The convenience of a place at Court or a sure mode of providing garments for a whole family.' Mr. Kendall appears to understand the 'modus operandi' of this matter. The printed list of clerks in his Department exhibits his father-in-law and two nephews; with salaries of $1000, 1200, 1400, and thus we see a family provision of nearly 10,000 a year, including his own salary.—But Mr. Kendall is not the only officer who thus takes care of his own household. If provisions of this kind be evidence of 'faith' few of them will be found 'infidels.' The President's son has an office which I have already mentioned of 1,500 a year. The Secretary of State's son until very lately held the place of District Attorney in Ala. A near relation by marriage of the Secretary of the Treasury has a comfortable annuity of 1,400 in the Navy Department—another holds the appointment of naval officer in Boston with a salary of 3,000 per year, besides being President of the Lafayette Bank of that city, and the third is Cashier of the Franklin Bank of that city, which became a special pet under the pet bank system. These gentlemen would all make excellent Sub-Treasurers!

Mr. Bond said when the proposition for retrenchment was under consideration here in 1828, the friends of Mr. Adams by way of proving that he and they desired every just economy and reform, pointed to his Message recommending it.—How were they answered? Why sir, Mr. Ingham who afterwards was made Secretary of the Treasury, said it was indeed true that the Message did recommend it, but he wanted to see more practice and less profession in this matter. There were no specified reforms found in the Message: he could only find those formal recommendations, which were as unmeaning he said, as the words 'your humble servant' at the foot of a letter. Mr. Randolph, in the subject of retrenchment and reform;

"The President did recommend them, in one of those lofty generalities with which all sermons, political or religious, abound; which might be printed in blank like law process and filled as occasions might require. But, sir, said he, I am for looking at the practices, and not the precepts of the parson, political or religious."

Mr. Bond said this rule of Mr. Randolph was perfectly just; it was thus shown too, to be avowed by the Administration, and he was willing to judge them by their own rule, and thought to this they ought not to object. He would leave it to the house and to the people to say whether the 'practice of this administration had conformed to their precepts.

Was the recommendation in General Jackson's inaugural address one of those 'lofty generalities' just spoken of, and defined by Mr. Randolph? The Unit Cabinet must have lost the art of reading, otherwise 'reform' was not quite so 'legibly inscribed' as the General imagined. That patronage of the Federal Government which was said to be brought into conflict with the freedom of State elections has greatly increased, and is still unrestrained in the same conflict.

The gentleman from Tennessee (Mr. Bell,) has for years labored to bring this House to the consideration of a bill to secure the freedom of elections, and thus carry into effect the recommendation of Gen'l Jackson's inaugural address. Able as that gentleman is, and untiring as he has been in his efforts, the measure proposed by him has received the frowns instead of the favor of this Administ tion. He and the venerable Senator from the sa State (Mr. White) were the early and devo friends of Gen. Jackson, and they still desire carry into practical effect the principles which th with Gen. Jackson, professed to be governed They feel and know the imminent danger wh threatens the country, in the increased strength the patronage of office. They see, and we all that the office holders are 'broad in the land.' I a description of this growing phalanx and its po erful incentive to action, I will draw on high a thority. A member of the Senate (Mr. Grun a zealous friend of Gen. Jackson, the evidence which has been given in his own words, held language when aiming to pull down the old adm istration; when I see, said he, an office holder terfering in elections it has occurred to me that was thinking of his salary, and is, therefore an fit adviser of the people.

Mr. Speaker, that which occurred to Mr. Gr dy no doubt occurred to you at the same pe The proposition is a very natural one, and I th that recent events have strengthened rather th impaired its truth. But I beg the further in gence of the House while I read what another tinguished friend of General Jackson said, wh debating the subject of retrenchment and ref on this floor. I allude to Mr. Buchanan, now Senator from Pennsylvania, and with his contin and growing devotion to the party, what he will certainly be considered 'orthodox.'

(*To be continued next week.*)

From the New York Evening Sta

IMPORTANCE OF ENERGY.

To live happy, is the great object of mankind. T so much misery exists in the world is mainly to be tributed to error in the pursuit of happiness. To s pose that the Deity who placed us on the earth occupy, designed otherwise than our rational enj ment of the life with which he has blessed us, is fully to close our eyes to the united testimony of ture, science and common sense.

We have all an unquestionable right, therefore, adopt that course of life which our reason teaches will most surely lead to the great object for which are striving. This is the doctrine of the ancient E curus, whose followers, forgetting the precepts of founder of their sect, and abandoning themselves sensual indulgence, brought a reproach on the na of a philosophy whose original doctrines were pure virtuous. For happiness, as the experience of ages taught us, can only be enjoyed by him who perfo conscientiously his duty both towards God and ma

It is the disregard of this great principle that bri incalculable misery among mankind. The man faithfully performs his worldly duties, and maintai due sense of sacred things, though he may not ne sarily attain happiness, still cannot be very far fro possession. Whereas, he who habitually disrega these things, though surrounded with all the luxu that wealth can bestow, must necessarily be m able.

There are certain practical virtues, without the p session of which we can hardly imagine true ha ness to exist.—Among these we would place in a f rank *regularity* and *industry*.

"Order," says Mr. Pope, "is Heaven's first la Most assuredly also is the first law to be observed the votary of rational happiness. Order can ha be carried too far. The regular man will have stated hour for rising in the morning, which noth but ill health will disarrange. At appointed hours he take his morning meal, discharge his regular b ness, partake of the social pleasures of the board, seek his couch for needful repose.

But industry and regularity of life, though gr and important virtues are not of themselves suffici without *Energy*. This is the lever, and the sp that will sustain and put in motion. There are em gencies in life for which mere industry will not suf The German peasant is industrious, and his little f flourishes around him. The New Englander is in trious and *energetic*, and he makes a fortune, w the Dutchman continues to plant cabbages.

It is the union of energy, decision and persevera which has formed those great and imposing charac whose names illumine the page of history, and handed down for the admiration and imitation of terity. It was this happy union that gave pre nence to Napoleon, a glorious immortality to W ington, and his high and honorable reputation to ry Clay. Indeed it would be impossible to point an instance of an individual obtaining through life exertions a desirable celebrity, who was not mo less remarkable for the possession of these great quisites.

A noble ship successfully striving with the wave an agitated sea, is a grand object. To see her to from billow to billow; now elevated to the summ the watery mountains; now almost engulphed in deep, broad trough of the ocean; yet ever emerg light and buoyant, from the apparent destruction which she is menaced, and defying the malice of and wave, riding gracefully and majestically smoother waters; must awaken in the most apat minds feelings akin to those of true sublimity. magnificent and noble as is the object we have scribed, it dwindles into insignificance when com with that wonderful creation of which it is truest —the human mind struggling with difficulties, an sing superior to misfortune.

The unprecedented distress which, owing to an unwise and impolitic course of government, has so bitterly visited on almost every class and cla our fellow citizens, has brought into full play ma those faculties which strengthen and elevate the while they display character in its most exalted dignified positions. Lulled in the peaceful bos continued prosperity, we are frequently unconscio the possession of talents and capabilities which alone revealed to our astonished eyes by the all erful alembic of adversity. Thus many a family customed for years and perhaps for life to every fort and luxury, have been suddenly reduced to ous embarrassment for the merest necessaries of It is interesting on such occasions to observe the d ent courses adopted by individuals of different acters and ways of thinking. While one will giv all in despair, and drag out a miserable life with ly enough to support existence, another will pu hand to the plough, seize on some means of gai an honest support, and by vigorous exertions and resolutions, force for himself a way, and for his a livelihood. Half the misery suffered in this the result of *indecision* and ignorance of our own ers. The man of energy and decision, who determ on the attainment of every desirable object, m said to have it in his grasp. But to the unde man a determination is only the first step, liable thousand contingencies. You know not how to with such a man. What was his fixed resolution terday, may be furthest from his thoughts to-day is useless to himself, and contemptible to others. can never achieve any important object. He li a dream, and in the words of Young,

"Resolves and re-resolves, yet dies the sam

Counterfeit.—The Courier and Enquirer of S day, says: "We saw yesterday a counterfeit fifty lar bill of the United States Bank—which was re ed in this city enclosed in a letter from Connectic The body of the bill is well engraved, and the s tures "S. Mason" and "G. W. Fairman," for Cashier and President, were remarkably well ex ted. The heads on either side of the bill, howe are badly done—and on examination will lead r to the detection of the counterfeit.—*ib.*

The first consideration a wise man fixeth upo the great end of his creation; what it is, and where consists? the next is, the most proper means to that

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From the New York Mirror.

ON THE MARRIED STATE.

To Miss ——. Knowing that you are shortly to enter a garden, enclosed, and that you are, at present, a stranger to this garden, permit an old friend to give you some account. I have travelled every part and every path; know every production of every kind it can possibly yield; and, as my information can do you no harm, it may do you some good.

You know there is but one way of entrance. I need hardly tell you that it is extremely gay and glittering—strewed with flowers of every hue and every fragrance, with all that art or imagination can invent.—You may fondly hope this scene of rapture will never alter, as you will not see the end of the path when you enter it. To some it proves a short one—and to you it may appear very different in the retrospect.

Here, my dear girl, let me caution you not to dream of perfect or perpetual bliss; if you do, experience will show you that it never existed on earth, save in visions, or visionary heads.

You will meet with many productions in this garden, which are charming to the eye and pleasant to the taste; but they are not all so. Let me just remark, that you are carrying into this garden one of the most delicious and delicate plants in nature—I mean good humor. Don't drop it, or lose it, as many have done so after they entered, who seldom, if ever, found it again. It is a treasure which nothing can make up to you.

When you get to the end of the first walk, which lasts about thirty steps, commonly called honey-moon-path, you will see the garden open in a vast variety of views—and here I must caution you against some productions which are nauseous and noxious, and even fatal in their tendency to the unwary and ignorant.

There is a low, small plant, which may be seen in almost every path, called indifference, though not perceived at the entrance. You will always know when near this plant, though you do not see it, by a certain coldness in the air which surrounds it. Contrary to all others, it thrives in cold, and dies in warmth.—Whenever you perceive this, change your situation as soon you can.

In the same path is often found that ugly, yellow flower, called Jealousy, which I wish you never to look at. Turn from it as fast as possible—for it has the strange quality of tingeing the eye that holds it with a stain which it seldom gets rid of.

As you go in, you will meet with many little crooked paths—but do not go into them. I advise you, as a friend, never to attempt it; for though, at the entrance of each, is written, in large letters, "In the right," when you get in, in nine cases out of ten, you will find the true name to be Perverseness, and that you are in the wrong, and will not acknowledge it.—This often occasions endless disputes here—is a source of perpetual difference, and sometimes of a final separation in the garden.

Near this spot, you will meet with a sturdy, knotty plant, called Obstinacy, bearing a hard, bitter fruit, which becomes fatal when taken in large quantities. Turn from it—avoid it as you would the plague.

Just opposite to this, grows that lowly, lovely shrub Compliance; which, though not pleasant to the palate, is salutary and sweet, and produces the most delicious fruit in the garden. Never be without a sprig of it in your hand—it will often be wanted as you go along; if you do not, you will surely repent the want of it.

All over the garden you may find a useful plant, called Economy. It is of a thriving quality; take a good stock of it as you go in. It adorns and enriches at the same time. Many entirely overlook it; some despise it, and others think they want it. It is generally forgotten in the hurry and gaiety with which people enter this place; but the total want of it is commonly paid for with bitter repentance. I must tell you, unless both partake of it, it will answer little end to either. You may if you please carry some with you into the garden; but it is a hundred to one if you do not lose it in going in. This is more useful than what you will find there—for it is of another sort.—Provide yourself and partner with a proper quantity of it, as soon as you can, when in the place.

You observe, as you pass, two or three paths, which run much into one another—I mean those of Regularity, Exactness and Neatness. Do not think, as many do, that when once you are in, you may be careless of your person and dress. Remember, your companion will see some that are not so—this indifference will strike his eye, if not offend it. Enter those paths almost as soon as you enter the garden; and take my word for it, if you do, you will never get out of them; once fairly in, you are in for life—and the worst of it is, that if you do not find them soon, you will never find them afterward.

Near this walk, is found that invaluable shrub, Humility. This, though of no worth in itself, yet joined with other good qualities, is worth them all put together. It is never seen without being admired; and is most amiable when not visible. They say "virtue is its own reward"—I am certain pride is its own punishment. Flee from it as from a contagion, which it strongly resembles. It infects and corrupts. Cultivate with all your care the humble plant now mentioned, as the best antidote against this poisonous weed.

Allow me here to drop a hint on the subject of cultivation, as that most probably will be your employment. Should you be entrusted with the rearing of a flower, remember two things: first, that is but a flower, however fair—frail in its nature, and fading at every blast; and secondly, that it is a flower in trust, for the cultivation of which you are accountable to the owner of the garden.

Should you be a witness to a blast on its dawning beauties, oh, how your fluttering heart will bleed with tenderness. Let affection sympathise. Your feelings may be conceived, but they cannot be described. The young shoot will naturally and insensibly twine around the fibres of your frame. Should it live and thrive, spare no pains to teach the young production how to rise. Weed it, water it, prune it—it will need them all. Without this, many weeds will grow up and poison the very soil on which it grows.

Remember this is a trust for which you are accountable to Him who gave it. That you may be blest with the sweetest productions of this garden—that they may be the delight of your eyes, and that you and they, when the summer of this life is over, may be transplanted to some happier soil, and flourish in immortal vigor, in perfect and permanent felicity, is the sincere wish of your affectionate friend,

A FRIEND TO FEMALE MERIT.

'*Not Bad.*'—The following will do for this part of the country:—

"Well, Laura, give me a short sketch of the sermon.—Where was the text?"

"Oh, I don't know. I've forgotten—but would you believe it! Mrs. V. wore that horrid bonnet of her's! I couldn't keep my eyes off of it all meeting time; and Miss T. wore that new shawl that must have cost fifty dollars. I wonder her folks don't see the folly of such extravagance—and there was Miss S. with her pelisse—it's astonishing what a want of taste some folks exhibit!

"Well, if you've forgotten the sermon, you have not the audience; but which preacher do you prefer, this one or Mr. A.?"

"Oh, Mr. A. he's so handsome and so graceful, what an eye and what a set of teeth he has!"

A large and elaborately carved Indian Pipe, nine inches in length, weighing three pounds, and made of petrified wood, representing a perfectly formed duck swimming, with the curved neck, the beak, wings and tail, and the shaded colors of the beast, has been found, according to the Wheeling (Virginia) Times, in an excavation on Wheeling Creek. This is another among the thousand relics of Indian fabric, and those which are wrought by them to-day, that remind us of their Asiatic origin. *N. Y. Star.*

Importance of Bathing to Children.—The following is an excellent essay on the "Physical Education of Children," by Dr. Richard Burke, of England:

There is but one subject more to which I can now refer; this is cleanliness of the entire body, as it affects the health of children, the neglect of which in the early years of childhood is productive of the greatest mischief. Much of this may be ascribed to the low order of intellect which generally predominates in those who have the care of children. Could we but raise this class in the scale of moral and intellectual beings, we should add largely to the comforts and the health of children. Such a scheme is I fear impracticable. We cannot hope to reform our present system on a scale sufficiently extensive to be practically applicable to large communities, so long as nurses are chosen from that order of human beings, whose reasoning faculties where children are concerned, are limited to eating, sleeping and physicking.

Now these, in their way, are all well enough, but in reality constitute a small portion of the several items which should occupy the whole soul of those who undertake so responsible a trust as that of bringing up a child. In early life there is a great determination of blood to the cuticular surface of a child. This increased supply of blood will necessary acquire increased facility for the exit of transpirable matter. In infancy, the skin is the great outlet which nature seeks. Should any obstruction occur to cuticular transportation, the matter which should pass off by that channel is either thrown back on the circulating fluids or becomes condensed in the form of scabs on the skin of the child—A good deal of this perhaps may be avoided by a regular use of the hot or cold bath. For children who are healthy, the cold water should be used during the warmer weather, with a warm bath once a week, in which the children should be well washed with soap and a brush. When taken out they should be rubbed quite dry with a coarse napkin and the body rubbed over with fine salt: this latter may be very advantageously employed, for the effects of salt on the system of man is, as some suppose, a regenerating power.

When organic diseases exist in children, it is hardly necessary to state that cold bathing under any form is unsafe, with some few exceptions, when the nervous system is chiefly engaged. A proper attention to hot and cold bathing would not only save children from many of the distressing diseases of infancy, but impart tone and vigor to their general system.—*B. Chronicle.*

Old Ironsides.—The Norfork Herald of Friday has the following notice of the gallant old ship Constitution, which arrived in Hampton Roads on Tuesday.

The Constitution frigate came up on Wednesday afternoon and anchored off the Naval Hospital. The steam boat Old Dominion was engaged to assist the stout old warrior into our port; but with a "thank'e for nothing." Old Ironsides did not wait to be assisted, but spread her wings and came up alone, before the steam boat had got cleverly under way. Nearly the whole crew of the Constitution have run out their term of service, and about two hundred of them demanded their discharge the moment the ship come to anchor, and they were as promptlly sent on shore. We learn that their behavior on the occasion did not comport with the character of "Yankee tars;" though it must be conceded that they had *right* on their side. The Commodore has not yet left the ship—probably because the condition of the crew requires his presence.

While the ship was being moored, a man fell from the main topgallant yard and was instantly killed. His name was Butler—a foreigner by birth.

The Constitution had a run of 60 hours from Gibraltar to Madeira, from which latter place she sailed on the 5th July. On the 8th she passed the wreck of a brig (supposed from her model to be an American) her foremast gone close to the deck; her bowsprit standing, and hatches battered down. She appeared to have been some time in this state, & being directly in the N. E. trade winds, was no doubt bound to the United States

The Constitution encountered several days of stormy weather on nearing the cost.

This is the first visit we have had from this gallant ship since the late war. She now rides proudly at her moorings abreast of the town, the *tout ensemble* presenting a highly imposing spectacle as viewed from the town. The ships now at the anchorage, are five in number, moored in the following order—The Constitution, Peacock, Macedonia, Vincennes, and Relief.—*N. Herald.*

To Young Men.—There is no moral object so beautiful to me as a conscientious young man. I watch him as I do a star in the heaven; clouds may be before him, but we know that his light is behind them, and will beam again; the blaze of others' prosperity may outshine him, but we know that though unseen he illumes his own true sphere. He resists temptations not without a struggle, for that is not a virtue: but he does resist and conquer; he hears the sarcasm of the profligate, and it stings him; for that is the trial of virtue; but he heals the wound by his own pure touch.—He heeds not the watch-word of fashion if it leads to sin; the atheist, who says not only in his heart but with lips, "there is no God," controls him not, for he sees the hand of a creating God, and reveres it—of a preserving God, and rejoices in it.

Woman is sheltered by fond arms and loving counsel; old age is protected by its experience, and manhood by its strength; but the young man stands amid the temptation of the world like a self-balanced tower; happy he who seeks and gains the prop and shelter of mortality. Onward then, conscientious youth! raise thy standard, and nerve thyself for goodness. If God has given thee intellectual power, awaken it in that cause; never let it be said of thee, he helped to swell the tide of sin by pouring his influence into its channels. If thou art feeble in mental strength throw not that into the polluted current.—Awake, arise, young man! assume the beautiful garb of virtue! It is easy to sin; it is difficult to be pure and holy. Put on thy strength then! let thy chivalry be aroused against error! let truth be the lady of thy love—defend her.—S. Rose.

Power of Resistance in the Living Skull.—A boy five years old, a son of Mr. Marston, a farmer on Long Island, in the harbor of Boston, fell accidentally in following his father by the side of an ox team, with his head exactly in the rut of the cart forward of the wheel. Before Mr. Marston could possibly snatch the child from the dreadfully impending danger, a heavy hay cart wheel, having a thick, broad iron tire, rolled directly over his child's head—rising up over the space between the crown and the ear, and down to the ground again from the temple. The agonised father ran with the supposed mutilated, if not dead, body, to the house—On examination, by the mother, the scalp was found to be cut by the edge of the tire, as though a knife had been drawn over it, yet little or no blood flowed—showing the white bone below. As no injury of the skull could be detected, she closed the external wound with a simple dressing, which kept the edges in juxtaposition. The boy exhibited considerable confusion but it could hardly be called a delirium, and occasionally vomited blood for about a week. He also bled at the mouth and nose. It is plain, therefore, that the blood thrown from the stomach, was swallowed from time to time. At the end of six days the little fellow was quite restored, and we rarely see a finer specimen of robust, juvenile health and happiness, than in the person of this hard headed boy. A wheel of half the weight, rolled over a dry skull, would have ground it to powder. To the admirable carpentry of the bones of the head presenting inimitable strength in every direction, together with the resistance of the living principle, vitality, which is only known by its name, are we to look for the preservation of this child.—*Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.*

A Severe Rebuke.—Perhaps no man could so severely inflict the castigation of reproof, as the Poet Burns. The following anecdote will illustrate this fact. One night at a tavern in Dumfries, the conversation turning on the death of a townsman, and the approaching funeral, one of the company not celebrated for the purity of his life, said to Burns: "I wish you would lend me your black coat for the occasion, my own being rather out of repair." "Having to attend the same funeral," answered Burns, "I am sorry that I cannot lend you my sables; but I recommend a most excellent substitute; throw your character over your shoulders! that will be the blackest coat you ever wore in your life time.

Truth.—The following extract from an address by Dr. Nott to the candidates for the Baccalaureate in Union College, 1835, inculcates a regard for Truth and Justice in a manner that cannot fail to create a deep impression upon the mind of every reader.

"In all your intercourse with mankind, rigidly practice justice and scrupulously adhere to truth; other duties vary with varying circumstances.

What would be liberality in one man would be parsimony in another. What would be valor on one occasion, would be temerity on another But truth and justice are immutable and eternal principles; always sacred and always applicable. In no circumstance however urgent or crisis however awful, can there be an aberration from one nor declination of the other, without sin. With respect to every thing else, be accommodating, but here be unyielding and invincible. Rather carry your integrity to the dungeon or the scaffold, than receive in exchange for it liberty and life. Should you ever be called upon to make your selection between these extremes, do not hesitate. It is better prematurely to be sent to heaven in honor, than having lingered on the earth, at last to sink to hell in infamy. In every situation a dishonest man is detestable, and a liar is still more so.

"I have recommended to you a sacred adherence to truth: I would on this occasion repeat the recommendation, that I may fix it the more indelibly in your hearts. Believe me when *I* tell you, that on this article you can never be too scrupulous.

Truth is one of the fairest attributes of Deity. It is the boundary which separates vice from virtue—the line which divides heaven from hell It is the chain which binds the man of integrity to the throne of God and, like the God of whose throne it binds him, till this chain is dissolved, his word may be relied on, suspended on this your property your reputation, your life are safe. But against the malice of a liar there is no security. He can be bounded by nothing. His soul is already repulsed to a returnless distance from that Divinity, a sense of whose presence is the security of virtue. He has sundered the last of those ligaments which bind a mortal to his duty. And having done so, through the extended region of fraud and falsehood, without a bond to check, or a limit to confine him, the dreadful enemy, of innocence, he ranges; whose lips pollute even truth itself as it passes through them, and whose breath, like cadaverous mists of Hades, blast and soils, and poisons as as it touches."

Talleyrand.—Among the numerous gossiping articles to which the death of Prince Talleyrand has give rise, the *Censeur de Lyons* gives the following:—"For several years the Prince was a debtor to the house of Lafitte for a sum to which the interests was regularly added, and an account of the balance sent to the Prince at the end of each year, but he paid no attention to the hint. This last year, being reminded of his debt in the usual manner, the Prince thought fit to place his account on a different footing. Calling, therefore on M. Lafitte, he entered into a long conversation on various topics, but never made the least allusion to money matters till the moment of his departure, when he took a large packet of bank-notes from his pocket, and placing them in the hands of the banker, said—"Permit me with these to open an account with your house." The prince being gone, the notes were counted, and when placed against the long standing balance, the sum remaining for the Prince to draw upon was found to be —0. It seemed that the Prince could not possibly bring himself to use the words "I am come to pay my debt."

Com. Rodgers was buried on Friday last in the Christ Church burying ground, Philadelphia. The particulars of the funeral are thus given in the United States Gazette:

"Brigadier General Provost had called upon the uniformed companies of the city to aid him in doing honors to the deceased, and many of them paraded at an early hour on Washington Square. They then formed the procession, the city military first, attended by the band from the Navy Yard, and the German band. The flags and the side arms were dressed in black. To these succeeded a detachment of marines, the clergy followed these and then the body, borne on a hearse and the coffin covered with the national flag. The pall was sustained by six officers, chiefly of the Navy; among them were Commodores Stewart and Biddle. Eight United States seamen followed, the mourners succeeded these, and then the officers of the Navy and Army, foreign minister, Judges of the United States Court and United States officers, the Sheriff and citizens. When the military reached the entrance of the burial place, they formed a line and the body was taken from the hearse and borne by the seamen, the mariners proceeding and the volunteers presenting arms. The solemn funeral service of the Episcopal Church was read by the Rev. Dr. Tyng.—After which, the marines fired a volly over the grave. During the movement of the procession, minute guns were fired at the Navy Yard."

The Corn Crop in Maryland.—There is no longer the least hope that the corn crop in this State can be resuscitated. In the counties of Frederick and Washington, the richest in the State, many of the farmers are cutting down the corn stalks, with the intention of putting the fields in wheat. In many fields, the yield will not be half a barrel to the acre. The clover and pasture fields have also suffered dreadfully from the drought, and upon many farms they are already using their hay to sustain their stocks. In the limestone region of our State the effects of the dry weather are more perceptible then in other parts, although not an acre any where is exempt.—*Baltimore Chronicle.*

Crops in Virginia.—The Norfolk Herald of Friday says: "It was generally feared that the crop of Indian Corn, which promised so well a few weeks ago, would be greatly injured by drought, but from the mass of clouds which overhung the sky yesterday and last night, and a refreshing rain which fell from them, we are induced to hope that the apprehended failure will be averted."

The Winchester Republican, of Aug. 4, says:—"The drought which had prevailed in this neighborhood, for so great a length of time, seems to have been general in all quarters. Many of the corn fields, particularly in thin lands, have been nearly destroyed, while those in our heavy limestone region will not yield any thing like an average crop. About one inch of rain fell in the neighborhood on Tuesday evening, but from the parched condition of the soil, it was far too little to affect materially the growing crop."—*ib.*

Noah Webster.—Dr. Noah Webster is about to issue a new edition, of his large dictionary, with the latest improvements. It will be published in monthly numbers, whereof twelve will include the work. Price one dollar per number.

The doctor is a man of immense erudition—too much, perhaps, for greatly as we prize his labours, he seems resolved to fight it out against the world and make them *nolens volens* adopt his queer innovations of orthography and pronunciation, which however sustained by sound philosophy, is not so easy to introduce upon the arbitrary barbarisms which the great mass of mankind choose to employ: usage is the law of language and to it we must succumb. *N. Y. Star.*

Corsetting.—Mrs. Sigourney thus speaks of the practice of tight lacing: "Our sons hold themselves erect, without busk or corset, or frame work of whalebone. Why should not our daughters also? Did not God make them equally upright? Yes; but they have sought out many new inventions

The most mistaken and pernicious practice in the world is tight lacing: it distorts the "human from divine," and causes destructive organic diseases which never can be remedied, thus curtailing life and disfiguring beauty. All the statues and paintings the Romans and Greeks have left us of *Venus*, the ideal model of female perfection of figure, represent her with a full round waist, as nature makes the most finished workmanship of her hands. We hope the barbarous custom of murdering these fair proportions will ultimately and soon be heard of no more. We are certain it is getting much into disuse; There may be cases in which lacing is required to brace the enfeebled chest and limbs, but never to the degree of the fashionable system of excruciating the body into an hourglass, practices by some young ladies under the mistaken notion that they render themselves more fascinating, or that they may hear the marvelous exclamation uttered frequenly by some would be exquisite, that he "can span round her waist."—*N. Y. Star.*

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Cattle.—The market have been fully supplied this week, and prices have still further declined.—We quote at $7a$8 25, as in condition and quality. Live Hogs are worth $7, with a good supply.

Candles.—We note sales of small parcels of New Bedford Sperm to the trade at 33c. per lb.

Coffee.—The transactions of which we are advised this week have been small with the exception of the public sale on Wednesday of the cargo of brig Montezuma, from Rio, consisting of 3182 bags, disposed of at 9 1-4a12 1-2c. per lb.; and to day 139 bags Rio at 10a10 1-2cts per lb. By private contract, some Laguayra has been taken at 10 1-2a11cts per lb. for a fair article, and at 11 1-2a12 1-2c. for prime quality; and some little St. Domingo at 9c. per lb.

Fish.—The operations in Fish of all kinds have been very limited during the week. No. 1 Mackerel have been disposed of in small quantities at $5 62 1-2 a$6 75. Herrings, we still quote at $4 25a4 50.

Flour.—The Flour market still continues dull, the sales being generally of small parcels, at rates varying little from those which ruled last week.

Howard street Flour.—The receipts continue light, and the little that is coming in is taken at one last week's rates of $6 75, which we quote as the wagon price to day. From stores we quote at $7a7,12 1-2.

City Mills Flour.—We quote extra at $7 50; standard $7 1-4. Sales have been made at these prices.

Susquehanna Flour.—There is none, we believe, in market, at present. We quote $7 as the nominal rate for the article to-day.

Grain.—Wheat.—We rate best white to-day at 148a150c.; do red 140a148c.; at which rates considerable sales have been made, a large cargo having been disposed of yesterday at the last mentioned price. Other kinds we quote at 130a135 for fair to good;—and 120a130 for more inferior sorts.

Corn.—There has been quite an animated demand in the Corn market for the last day or two, and we note an important improvement in prices. Yesterday White Corn opened at 72c., being a considerable advance on our last. The stock in the market was, we learn, all disposed of at that price. None in market to-day—it would bring a still further advance. Yellow has still further advanced, and we note the sale to-day at 75a 80, and yellow at 80c.

Rye.—We have also to note an improvement in this article. We quote to-day at 75a76c.

Oats.—Have advanced considerably since our last. We note sales at 30c. per bushel, which we quote as as the current rate to-day.

Hides.—Sales this week of 1100 a 1200 St. Domingo Hides at 11c., 6 mon. and of 700 a 800 Laguayra at 11 1-2c., 6 mon.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of AARON STERLING (of Aaron) are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of WILLIAM ANDERSON are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

ALMANACK.

1838. AUGUST.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases
14 Tuesday	5 9	7 0	
15 Wednesday	5 10	7 59	Full . 5th day
16 Thursday	5 11	7 58	Third q. 12th do
17 Friday	5 12	7 57	New . 19th do
18 Saturday	5 13	7 56	First q. 27th do
19 Sunday	5 14	7 55	Longest dy 1st.
20 Monday	5 15	7 54	Aug.-1h. 20m.

MARRIED,

On the 8th instant, Mr. Robert Willing to Miss Mary Disharoon, both of this county.

On the 7th instant, Mr. William Hughes to Miss Peggy Powell, both of this county.

DIED,

In this town, on Friday last, Miss Elizabeth Dubonne.

Notice to Contractors.

EASTERN SHORE R. ROAD, MARYLAND.

FORTY miles of the Southern end of the Eastern Shore Rail Road, or nearly all that lies in Somerset county—and about 12 or 14 miles of the Northern end in Cecil county, will be ready for grading by the 24th of SEPTEMBER. In Somerset, the work will be light, as the country is generally level and the road bed except the crossing of Rivers and Creeks will be formed chiefly from the side drains. In Cecil, there will be a great deal of heavy excavation and embankment, in a stiff clay soil. In both counties, but chiefly in Somerset, there will be much grubbing and clearing to be done. The work will be divided into suitable sections and the first lettings will be for the grading of the road, for culverts and drains, and for grubbing and clearing, seperately, or together.

The work, with the plans, specifications, forms of proposal, and other necessary information will be shewn by the Engineers along the line, and at the office in Princess-Anne. Sealed and endorsed proposals, accompanied by satisfactory references, will be addressed, until the 20th September, to the Chief Engineer at his office, in Princess-Anne, and from that time until the 25th at the city Hotel in Baltimore, at which time and place, the several bids for the work will be acted on. Neither partnerships, nor sub-contracts will be recognized.

Princess-Anne Somerset county, Md. }
August 14th, 1838. }

☞ The Railroad Journal, Philadelphia Herald & Sentinel, Baltimore Patriot, National Intelligencer, Cecil Gazette, Easton Gazette, Freedom's Sentinel and Kent Bugle will publish the above advertisement once a week until the 20th of September, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

IN conformity with an act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the benefit of the heirs of Geo. A. Dashiell, deceased, of Somerset County,"

I shall offer at Public Sale on TUESDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER next, at the Somerset Hotel in Princess-Anne, between 11 and 12 o'clock the following

TRACTS OF LAND,

lately the property of George A. Dashiell deceased, to wit—a tract containing 133 1-4 acres being a part of White Chapel and Sandhill—this tract contains about 30 acres of cleared land, and has a small HOUSE on it;—a tract called "Clover Ground" containing 141 1-2 acres;—a tract called "This or None," containing 40 acres, and a tract called "Never outdone," containing 4 acres. These tracts have been recently surveyed by John N. Bowland, Esq., and plats of them may be seen by calling on the subscriber.—At the same time I shall offer

A TRACT

lying on Manokin river, between Geanquakin creek, and Broad creek, called "George's Adventure," containing 900 acres, more or less. This tract is *mostly* marsh, which is very firm and solid and there is a considerable quantity of heart-pine on it, situated very conveniently for water-transportation; it is also well calculated for grazing both winter and summer, having a quantity of myrtle on it, and the situation is believed to be very healthful.

Terms of Sale.—Twenty dollars in cash upon each purchase, on the day of sale, the balance on a credit of 12 months, the purchaser giving bond with security bearing interest from the day of sale. When the whole purchase money is paid, the Trustee is authorized to give a deed to the purchaser or purchasers.

JOSEPH S. COTTMAN, Trustee.

August 14, 1838.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of three writs of venditioni exponas, issued by John Rider, Esq. a Justice of the Peace, and to me directed, one at the suit of Parsons & White, one at the suit of Purnell White & Co. and one other suit of B. L. Fish, use of John Williams, all against the goods and chattles of William S. Disharoon, I have heretofore taken in execution the following property, to wit—one

NEGRO BOY, SAM,

as the property of said Wm. S. Disharoon, which I shall proceed to sell at Public Sale, all the right and title of said Disharoon, in and to said negro, to the highest and best bidder for cash, on WEDNESDAY, the 29th instant, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M. at the office of Robt. Dashiell, in the town of Salisbury.

ISAAC LEONARD, Constable.

August 14, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 14, 1838.

WANTED.

BY the subscriber *for his own use*, TWO likely serviceable NEGRO MEN. They must be healthy and well recommended for orderly dispositions and habits. As there is no intention whatever of speculation, a liberal price in *cash*, will be given—by applying to

STEPHEN WARD,
Near Rehoboth, Somerset county, Md.

August 14th, 1838.

POETRY.

From Alexander's Weekly Messenger.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

Heaven calls, Earth urges,—which shall man obey?
God's charges writ upon his heart, or man's
Breathed, like an idle bird-song, on the ear,—
Which shall man hearken? which shall man obey?

What wouldst thou do? That frowning brow, that eye
Lurid with wrath, that hand upon the steel,
That foot advanced, as in pursuit, or planted
Already on the turf,—they tell of all
Thine evil purpose—Oh, forego it, youth!
Thou seek'st thy fellow, and for what? His blood!

Dishonor'd. What is that? The blessed Christ
Bore scoffs and buffets, scourges and revilings:
Was *he* dishonor'd? And those glorious martyrs,
Whom, following him, the godless heathen tore,
And stoned, and trod to death,—were *they* degraded?
Wrong'd thou hast been; but that thy Lord endured
Cannot dishonor thee; what martyrs bore,
Man must not blush at.

But thou hast been wrong'd
And thirst'st for vengeance. Vengeance is the Lord's
Who bids thee to forgive, and warns thee 'gainst
The sin of blood. Thou wouldst do murder! aye!
To wipe that wrong thou should'st *forgive*, thou crav'st
Man's blood, man's life, that God hath given, and God
Alone should take away. For His sake, pause:
In memory of Him that hath his seal
Set, and his curse pronounced, 'gainst murder, cease
Thy purpose, and thy vengeance leave to Him.

It 'vails not: still the brow is dark, the eye
Eager in hate, the hand upon the sword;
And the black spirit, devil-possessed, still strives
Madly for blood.

Oh, then for my sake pause!
Give up thy wrath, or give up me; for know
No blood-stained hand shall ever clasp in mine,
No Cain-mark'd lover look on me again.
Vengeance or me—now choose!

The choice is made:
The eye relents, the steel is cast away,
And vengeance laid a gift at Woman's feet.

Idolatry! Is such worth woman's love,
Who grants to *her* what he denies to God?

From the Christian Disciple, London, April, 1824.

THE ORPHAN BEGGAR—A TRUE STORY.

A little boy, an orphan too,
Whose finger ends with cold were blue,
With pearly drops in either eye,
Ready to start when pity's nigh,
With timid steps approach' a door,
(Some scanty pittance to implore,)
Whose brazen knocker smooth and bright,
Mock'd all the efforts of the wight;
His little hands its place supply'd,
And open flew the portal wide.—
A clergyman of modern date,
Less fam'd for kindness than estate,
Now ey'd the boy from top to toe;
And, listening to his tale of woe,
Said, take this crust, 'tis mouldy too,
But, still, 'tis good enough for you!—
The boy receiv'd it with good grace,
And turn'd about to quit the place.
Stop, said the priest, an orphan boy
Should not pursue such bad employ.
Answer me this, pray can you read?
Ah! no, sir, 'tis a truth indeed.
Not read! why then you cannot pray!
I'll teach you; after me thus say:
Our Father who in Heaven art,
("Our Father") touch'd his little heart.
Is he your father, then, and mine?
Yes, said the reverend divine;
God is the Father of us all—
Of rich and poor, of great and small,
With feelings undisguis'd the boy
Summ'd up the whole in this reply:
We're brothers—let it not be said,
You ever gave me mouldy bread.

MAID OF JUDAH.

Composed and arranged for the Piano Forte, by Sloman.
SUNG BY MR. QUAYLE.

No more shall the children of Judah sing,
The lay of a happier time;
Or strike the harp with the golden string,
'Neath the sun of an eastern clime.
This, this was the lay of a Jewish maid,
But not in her father's bow'rs;
So sweetly she sang as in silence she stray'd,
O'er the ruins of Babylon's tow'rs.

Oh where are the sons of mine ancient race,
Who were born but the jav'lin to hear;
How fall'n is that city whose wreck I trace,
Though once it was lovely and fair:
The green grass grows on that fertile spot.
Where once grew sweetest of flowers;
Land of my kindred thou'lt ne'er be forgot,
While a ruin remains of thy towers.

THE CIRCASSIANS.

The Paris "Courier Francais" gives the following account of the different tribes of the Caucasus with whom Russia is making war; which it has received from an officer who has lived several years among them:—"The mountaineers carry on the warfare like nations of old, and the Arabs of modern times, not with any political views or for conquest, but merely for plunder. While the Russians are making every exertion to bring the contest to a conclusion, the Circassians do all in their power to prolong the struggle, for the day on which their assailants should retire would be a day of mourning to them, as they would then have none but a few poor tribes to harass. They have no military system or discipline, or any of the means for keeping up a regular campaign. They make their attacks by surprise, in bodies of 400 or 600 horsemen well mounted and armed, followed by as many loose horses who carry sacks for receiving their booty. They break into the Russian line, and easily penetrate their square of Infantry; but, as soon as they find the numbers opposed to them too strong, they disperse and fly to their inaccessible mountains. They give no quarter to the Russians, but cut off the heads of all they can bring down; the Poles, however, are made prisoners and carried into slavery. At the end of a successful expedition, they load their loose horses, which are as docile as dogs, and, at the command of their masters, scatter themselves, make their way through the thick bushwood, and gain their fastness; while the Circassians retreat in good order, making a stand whenever necessary to prevent the advance of their enemies.—To meet these wild warriors, these Russian Generals have called to the army the Mahometan Cossacks, who fight with equal intrepidity and ferocity; but the Circassians have contrived to seduce great numbers of them, by promising them their freedom and a share in the plunder. Two whole regiments were gained over by them. Thus, for ten years, the war in the Caucasus has employed the best Generals of Russia, decimated her regiments, and exhausted her finances; while a small annual supply of powder and ball is sufficient to enable the undisciplined hordes of the Caucasus to keep off the invaders.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ON HEALTH.

TO MOTHERS.—BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Have we not all of us seen, with pity and regret, some sickly mother, burdened with the cares of her household! Feeling that there were employments which none could discharge as well as herself—modifications of duty, in which the interests of her husband, the welfare of her children, the comfort of her family, were involved—duties which she could not depute to another, without loss—she continued to exert herself, above and beyond her strength:

Still her steps is languid, and her eye joyless. The "spirit, indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." Her little ones observe her dejected manner, and become sad; or, they take advantage of her want of energy, and grow lawless. She, herself, cannot long persist in a course of labour that involves expense of health, without some mental sympathy. A temper the most amiable, will sometimes become irritable or complaining, when the shrinking nerves require rest, and the demands of toil, and the claims upon painful thought, are perpetual. Efforts, which to one in health, are like dew-drops shaken from the eagle's wing, seem to the invalid like the ascent of the Alps, or like heaping Pelion upon Ossa.

Admitting that a sickly woman has sufficient selfcontrol to repel the intrusion or fretfulness, and preserve a subdued equanimity, this though certainly deserving of praise, is falling short of what she should wish to attain. The meek look of resignation, though it may cost her much to maintain, is not all that a husband wishes, who, coming from the vexed atmosphere of business or ambition, would fain find in his home the smile of cheerfulness, the playful charm of a mind at ease.

Men prize more than our sex are always aware, the health-beaming countenance, the elastic step, and all those demonstrations of domestic order in which unbroken activity delights. They love to see a woman equal to her own duties, and performing them with pleasure. They do not like to have the principle theme of domestic conversation a detail of physical ills, or to be expected to question, like a physician, into the variety of symtoms which have supervened since their departure. Or if this may be occasionally done, with a good grace, where ill-health is supposed to be temporary, yet the saddening effects of an enfeebled constitution, cannot always be resisted by him who expected to find in a wife a "yoke fellow," able to endure the rough roads and sharp ascents of life. A nature possessing great capacities of sympathy and tenderness, may doubtless be softened by the exercise of those capacities. Still, the good gained, is only from the patient, perhaps the christian endurance of a disappointment. But where those capacities do not exist, and where religious principle is absent, the perpetual influence of a sickly and mournful wife is as a blight on those prospects which allure to matrimony. Folly, moroseness, and lapses into vice, may be often traced to those causes which robe home in gloom.

If to a father the influence of continual ill-health in the partner of his joys; is so dispiriting, how much more oppressive is it to those little ones who are by nature allied to gladness. Childhood, whose richest heritage is innocent joy, must hush its sportive laugh, and repress its merry footsteps, as if its plays were sins. Or if the diseased nerves of the mother do not habitually impose such sacrifices, it learns, from nature's promptings, to fashion its manner, or its voice, or the countenance, after the melancholy model of the sufferer whom it loves, and so forfiets its beautiful heritage of young delight.

Those sicknesses to which the most robust are subject, by giving exercise to self-denial and offices sympathy, from all the members of a household, are doubtless often blessed as means of improvement, and the messengers which draw more closely the bonds of true affection. But it must be sufficiently obvious, that I allude to that want of constitutional vigor, or of that confirmed feebleness of habit which either create inability for those duties which in most parts of the country devolve upon a wife, a mother, and the mistress of a family, else cause them to be discharged in languor and wretchedness. And I speak of them, that the attention of those who conduct the earliest physical education of females, may be quickened to search how an evil of such magnitude may be obviated.

Mothers is there any thing we can do to acquire for our daughters, a good constitution! Is there truth in the sentiment sometimes expressed, that our sex are becoming more and more effeminate?' Are we as capable of enduring fatigue as were our grand-mothers? Are we as well versed in the details of house-keeping, as able to bear them without inconvenience, as our mothers? Have our daughters as much stamina of constitution, as much aptitude for domestic duty, as we ourselves possess? These questions are not interesting to us simply as individuals. They effect the welfare of the community. For the ability or inability of woman to discharge what the Almighty has committed to her, touches the equilibrium of society, and the hiden spring of existence. Tenderly interested as we are for the health of our offspring, let us devote peculiar attention to that of our daughters. There delicate frames require more care in order to become vigorous, and are in more danger from the prevalence of fashion.

I plead for the little girl, that she may have air and exercise, as well as her brother, and that she may not be too much blamed, if in her earnest play she happen to tear or soil her apparel. I plead that she be not punished as a romp, if she keenly enjoy those active sports which city gentility proscribes. I plead that the ambition to make her accomplished, do not chain her to the piano, till spinal column, which should consolidate the frame, starts aside like a broken reed;—nor bow her over her book, till the vital energy which ought to pervade the whole frame, mounts into the brain, and kindless the death-fever.

Surely we ought to acquaint ourselves with the outlines of this our clay-temple, that we interfere not, through ignorance, with those laws on which its organization depends. Rendered precious, by being the shrine of an undying spirit, our ministrations for its well-being assume an almost fearful importance. Appointed, as the mother is, to guard the harmony of its architecture, to study the arts on which its symmetry depends, she is forced to perceive how the mind is affected by the circumstances of its lodgment, and is incited to cherish the mortal for the sake of the immortal.

Does she attach value to the germs of intellect? Let her see that the casket which contains them, be not lightly endangered or carelessly broken. Does she pray for the welfare of the soul? Let her seek the good of its companion, who walks with it to the gates of the grave and rushes again to its embrace the morning of the resurrection.

Those who educate the young, should be ever awake to the evils of compression in the region of the heart and lungs. A slight ligature there, in the earlier stages of life, is fraught with danger. To disturb or impede the labourers who turn the wheels of life, both night and day, is absurd and ungrateful. Samson was bound in fetters, and ground in the prison-house, for a while, but at length he crushed the pillows of the temple, and the lords of the Philistines perished with him. Nature though she may be long in resenting an injury does not forget it. Against those who violate her laws she often rises as a giant in his might, and when they least expect it, inflicts a fearful punishment. Fashion seems long enough to have oppressed and insulted health in its strong holds. She cannot even prove that she has rendered the form more graceful, as some equivalent for her ravages. In ancient Greece, to whom our painters and sculptors still look for the purest models, was not the form left untortured? the volume of the lungs allowed free play, the heart permitted, without manacles, to do the great work that the Creator assigned it?

The injuries inflicted by compression of the vital parts, are too numerous to be readily recounted. Impaired digestion, obstructed circulation, pulmonary disease, and nervous wretchedness are in a train. A physician, distinguished by practical knowledge of the Protean forms of insanity, asserts that he gains many patients from this cause. Another medical gentleman of eminence, led by philanthropy to investigate the subject of tight-lacing, has assured the public, that multitudes annually die by the severe discipline of busk and causet. This theory is sustained by collateral proof, and illustrated by dissections.

It is not sufficient that we, mothers, protect our younger daughters, while immediately under our authority, from such hurtful practices. We should follow them until a principle is formed by which they can protect themselves from the tyranny of fashion. It is true, that no young lady acknowledges herself to be laced too tight. Habits that shun the light, and shelter themselves under subterfuge, are ever the most difficult to eradicate. A part of the energy which is essential to their reformation, must be expended in hunting them from their hiding-places. Though the sufferer from tight-lacing, may not own herself to be uncomfortable, the laborious respiration, the constrained movement, perhaps the curved spine, bring different testimony.

But in these days of diffused knowledge of heightened education, is it possible that any female can put in jeopardy the enjoyment of health, even the duration of existence, for a circumstance of dress? Will she throw an illusion over those who try to save her? and like the Spartan culprit, conceal the destroyer that feeds upon her vitals? *We know that it is so.* Who, that has tested the omnipotence of fashion; will doubt it? This is by no means the only sacrifice of health that she imposes. But it is a prominent one. Let us, who are mothers, look to it. Fully aware as we must be, of the danger of stricture on the lungs and heart, during their season of development, why should we not bring up our daughters without any article of dress which could disorder the seat of vitality? Our sons hold themselves erect, without busk, or corset, or framework of whale-bone. Why should not our daughters also? Did not God make them equally upright? Yes. But they have "sought out many new inventions."

Let us educate a race who shall have room to breathe. Let us promise, even in their cradle, that their hearts shall not be pinioned as a vice, nor their spines bent like a bow, nor their ribs forced into the liver. Doubtless, the husbands and fathers of the next generation will give us thanks.

Let us leave no place in the minds of those whom we educate, for the lunatic sentiment, that the mind's healthful action and the integrity of the organs on which it operates, are secondary to the vanities of external decoration. If they have received from their creator a sound body, teach them that they are accountable to Him for both. If they deliberately permit injury to either, how shall they answer for it before the High Judge?

But how shall the mother answer it; in whose hand the soul of her child was laid, as a wax tablet, if she suffer fashion to cover it with fantastic images, and folly to puff out her feverish breath, melting the lines that wisdom pencilled there, till what heaven would fain have polished for itself, loses the fair impression and becomes like common earth.

A STRANGE COMBAT.

It was during the last war of this country with Great Britain, that circumstances led me to be a passenger on board of one of our merchantmen, in which I had embarked what little property I possessed. Our seas were at that time covered with small privateers belonging to both belligerants, who did more mischief to the commerce of both nations than the several public armed vessels of either.

We had been sailing for two days with a good breeze, though now and then it would lull, and then we sagged heavily along through a fog, almost as dense as the waters that bore us. We were not far from our port, and our captian was willing to crowd sail night and day, as the risk of capture was superior to that of shipwreck, and disaster from a crippling of our spars. Our ship was about four hundred tons, heavily laden, and not a swift sailer. Her captain was a man of shrewed judgment and inflexibility of purpose, and rather given to taciturnity. He was of a slight figure, gentlemanly to equals, decided and prompt to those under him in his orders, and in exaction of their fulfilment. His keen dark eye and naval officer gait, showed a kind of courage which one would call daring, if they had watched his countenance on particular occasions. Yet at other times he seemed to be rather a careful mariner who would reef for safety, when safety apparently did not require it. He was one of those kind of men who seemed inclined to bend the purposes of others to his own, while they were kept in ignorance of his views. I have seen him fix his eagle eye upon a sailor, and require him to look him steadily in the face for five minutes, and then dismiss him without comment or reason for so doing, but I would bet my life almost that he had a good one.

After skimming through the mist, which I have spoken of, for two or three days, I happened to be on deck with Captain ——, I was in conversation with him as to the probability of reaching our port free from the enemy's cruisers. He replied with his usual brevity, "the fog and carrying sail alone can save us; I am a made man if we escape—if not, I am ruined." He said this in the same tone of voice that he would have given a common order—he looked up and said sternly, there is a fog-eater! At this moment the sun seemed to flash upon our deck, and the fog rose from the sea like the hoisting of the curtain at the theatre,—a small breeze took us back, and before an order was given, we saw directly under our lee, a little black looking, sharp built, tall rigged, port bearing schooner, whose decks were crowded with men. "I know her!" ejaculated our Captain, and the next moment there came a ball dancing across our bows, in imitation of a distracted porpoise: our Captain took the helm from a sailor, and gave orders to lay to. Another came within a few feet of the Captain, and passed through the main-sail, which he seemed to regard as little as he would the flapping of a sea gull. But his countenance grew dark and terrific—he had not a gun on board.

The privateer braced sharp on the wind, and at the same time came within musket shot; a boat came on board, and ordered us under the pigmy's lee in style of an Admiral in the British navy. In the mean time the wind had freshened, and the Captain had privately given orders to have every sail in readiness for instant setting. The boat left us, and we bore down, apparently for the purpose of fulfilling the command which had been given us. To secure and pack my papers was the work of a moment, for the anticipation of the event of capture had placed me on my guard in this particular. When I returned on deck, we were almost within hail of the stranger under a flowing sail, which in order to bring to a proper luff under the lee of the privateer, would require to be immediately taken in. The captain was still at the helm, and was intent, apparently, upon coming as near to the stern of the opposite vessel as possible, tho' at the same time he seemed to grasp the whole of the little privateer at one glance; his brow was knit, and the veins of his forehead seemed to be swollen; he heeded nothing around him. At this moment he gave the words "square away," which brought our bows on the centre of the enemy's vessel. "Luff," said the Captain—at the same moment the flash of a gun and its ball, were both seen and heard from the port hole of our antagonist—it raked us fore and aft, cutting every thing before it; in another moment the bow of our heavy vessel struck the quarter of the privateer with a tremendous crash; another moment she passed over her, and nothing was to be seen of our capturer but a few floating barrels and some spars, and human beings who had escaped for a few moments the yawning deep. Never shall I forget the cry that came from that vessel as our own was passing over her; it was allied to nothing human, it was of such shrill distress that a maniac's mind alone could grasp its dreadfulness. Our vessel was immediately laid to, and a boat sent to pick up such as survived. Our captain gave the helm to the mate, and went to the bows to ascertain our own damage, which was not excessively severe.—Though our bowsprit, figure-head and cut-water were carried away, and a leak was sprung, but yet not such an one as would be a serious inconvenience.—Among those who were so strangely precipitated into the caverns of the sea, one was found alive who had risen to its surface. It was the captain; he was the commander of the privateer, of six guns and fifty men, in British employ. When taken up he was insensible, and remained so for a long period; after awhile when he found himself in a strange vessel, all seemed to be a dream with him.

On a recovery from his trance, and when the facts flowed upon his memory, he seemed to recollect the consequence of his adventures with our clumsy merchantman. He stated that he was leaning upon the taffrail, when he ordered the gun to be fired as we came suspiciously near;—it was his first intimation of the intention of our commander. Still he declared it to have been a dastardly act, that previous to our understanding whether he was a friend or foe, and when from the act of our pretending to obey his order, he might have presumed there was no treachery intended him; for us without moving, without even a hint of resistance to bear directly upon his smaller craft, and by the weight of our ship, and not by the bravery of our sailors, to sink as fine a crew as ever manned a privateer's deck—to send, not in open contest, but by assassin and viper-like guile, to the mercy of the deep, and of God, so many unprepared souls, was an act unworthy of a mortal. He even regretted that he was left alone to mourn over them. He insisted that their ghosts would haunt them in sleep—and he prayed that the thunders of eternal vengeance might visit the head of its infamous projector. He described the terrific shrieks of those who went down with him, the rattle in the throats of the drowning—the crush which laid open his favorite vessel's side, even below her water mark—and yelled out anathemas upon its heartless author.

Our captain had been standing a little distance from the berth of his foe, but now walked up and placed his keen eyes upon him and asked, "Do you not know me!" He replied, "I must have seen you before. I know not where." There was one of those pauses like lulls in a gale at sea. "Your privateer was stationed at Gibralter, by the name of——, in February, in 1812, was it not?" A groan succeeded from the shaking auditor. "I know you and your vessel then—you spoke wrongfully of my sister; Henry struck you, and you stabbed him with your dirk—he recovered, and he challenged you—you fought and killed him—I was on the battle ground—you afterwards and there repeated, exultingly, your charge, when he was a corpse—I then challenged you, and you sneaked off to your ship, and met me not—I knew your vessel, for its form was graven on my brain—I have rewarded your treachery, and when we reach our port and you cease to be my guest I will give you an opportunity of righting yourself from the charge, viz: You were an American, fostered by our family, have turned traitor to your country, aspersed a female who rejected your suite, are a murderer of her brother, a villian whose only absence from meanness is a passing show of courage. The first thing you have to do, sir, when you land, is to meet me in what is termed an honorable way—and that too, sir, before our sails are taken fro m yards. This cabin is yours, and the steward will do your biddings until then."

We sailed on heavily without falling in with another vessel for some days. The moon came up one night in remarkable splendor, and as I was leaning over the bulwarks, I saw the captain of the privateer come from the gangway, and as the moonbeam fell on his countenance, I observed it was peculiarly wild and sad. I endeavored to engage him in conversation—in reply to some questions he observed, "I have been a black hearted villian."—Sharks were playing around us as if revelling in the flood of the lunar ray. I passed from him to our captain who seemed lost in deep and bitter contemplation—the very sound of my voice seemed to startle him—before I had uttered a sentence, we heard a splash in the water, and saw distinctly our former foe on the sea—he raised his hands as if bidding us farewell, when a shark of uncommon size, turned on his back and with one snap of his enormous jaws divided in two distinct parts the unhappy sufferer. A tinge of red on the waters, as our ship glided past, was all that was seen of the lost commander, and thus perished the sole survivor of one of these pests of the ocean called privateers. In a few days we reached our port, but since our arrival, and even to the present hour, I cannot forget the going down of the privateer, over which our vessel boomed as if but a floating stick of timber was in its path. That death shriek will visit me in my dreams, and scare sleep from the still "watches of the night."

From the Family Newspaper.

JANE HOWARD.

Miss Jane Howard was the daughter of a very wealthy merchant residing in the city of Baltimore. Her personal appearance was truly prepossessing: but the graces of her mind, polished as it was by a superior education, and the benevolence of her naturally warm and virtuous heart, rendered her, an object of universal esteem and admiration, among all with whom she was acquainted. At a very early age she embraced the Christian religion, and much of her time was spent in promoting religious and benevolent objects. In the fall of 1828, Jane, with her elder brother, embarked on board a packet for Charleston, for the purpose of visiting their friends. The captain was about 25 years of age. His person comely and his manners agreeable, with the exception of one fault, too common among sailors—he was profane. The modesty of Jane's appearance attracted his attention; he gained an introduction to her by means of her brother, and was still more charmed by the sweetness of her conversation than he had been by the graces of her person. It was not long, however, before an oath escaped his lips, which shocked the delicate sensibility of Jane. She politely requested that he would desist from such language while she was on board; to which he immediately assented with a deep blush of chagrin. During the remainder of the voyage, the captain's attention to Jane was rather increased than diminished. He spent much of his time in her company, but not another oath was he heard to utter until they arrived at Charleston. They were now about to part; but Jane, feeling no small interest in the welfare of one whose solicitude for her own, ventured to ask if he would grant her one request. The captain, with all the enthusiasm of an infatuated lover, replied that whatever request she was pleased to make, if possibly within his power it certainly should be granted. 'Then,' said she, 'accept this Bible, and my request is, that you will read a portion of it every day.' He felt surprised, but considering that he had given his promise, he felt himself bound to fulfil it. In the fall of 1833, Jane went to spend the winter with her uncle who resided in New Orleans. The first Sabbath after she arrived there, she accompained her uncle and family to church, and heard a sermon of uncommon interest, delivered with eloquence and religious pathos.

The minister was evidently a man of superior talents; his voice deep-toned and agreeable.—His figures were applicable, though high wrought and beautiful.

He possessed, in fine, a rare faculty of chaining an audience in almost breathless silence from the commencement to the close of the discourse. But Jane, whose tender heart was so exquisitively susceptible on the subject of religion entered so deeply into the sermon that she entirely forgot for a time the distance which separated her from her friends, and all the circumstances by which she was surrounded, with the exception of the rolling sentences as they flowed from the lips of the speaker.

The meeting closed; and while Jane and her friends were waiting in their pew for the aisle to be cleared, the preacher came down from the pulpit and addressed Jane as follows:

'If I mistake not, I am addressing Miss Howard.'

That is my name, sir, but I do not recollect to have had the pleasure of seeing you before.'

Perhaps you recollect having sailed from Baltimore to Charleston about five years ago in the packet, Thomas Jefferson, and of having given a Bible to the Captain.'

'I do,' she replied. 'I recollect it well, and if I mistake not, I recognize the captain in the person before me! But can it be possible?'

'It is possible,' he replied' 'it is so; I am the man!—and shall ever feel the deepest gratitude to you, Miss Howard, for the interest you manifested in my welfare. The Bible, and the reading of it, has made me what I am.'

I will not attempt to describe the feelings produced by this unexpected meeting. Suffice it to say, that the minister was invited home with them, and during the winter his visits were neither few nor far between. In the spring he married Miss H. and they are now on a missionary tour among the benighted sons of India, where the blessing of Heaven is attending their labors in a wonderful manner, and many souls are brought to a saving knowledge of the truth through their instrumentality.

Lancaster Silk Company.—We have been presented by Mr. Carson, with a specimen of the first silk reeled by him, which is very beautiful, being even, of fine texture and glossy appearance. The process of reeling is now going on at the factory, west end of Chesnut street. The reel used by Mr. Carson was made by his directions, and appears to be an improvement of the Piedmontese reel, which is considered the best one in use. A double crop of silk was made at this establishment the last season; and Mr. C. is preparing for a second the present summer. The Lancaster company have a thriving plantation of the morus multicaulis and Italian mulberry. The cocoons are of a pearly white color, but we neglected to ask whether they were fed promiscuously on both kinds of leaves, or whether but one were used.—*Phil. Journal.*

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
AT PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Per square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—larger ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Vol. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1838. [No. 11.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS
☞ *If paid in advance.* ☜
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.
The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.
☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

Notice to Contractors.

EASTERN SHORE R. ROAD, MARYLAND.

FORTY miles of the Southern end of the Eastern Shore Rail Road, or nearly all that lies in Somerset county—and about 12 or 14 miles of the Northern end in Cecil county, will be ready for grading by the 24th of SEPTEMBER. In Somerset, the work will be light, as the country is generally level and the road bed except the crossing of Rivers and Creeks will be formed chiefly from the side drains. In Cecil, there will be a great deal of heavy excavation and embankment, in a stiff clay soil. In both counties, but chiefly in Somerset, there will be much grubbing and clearing to be done. The work will be divided into suitable sections and the first lettings will be for the grading of the road, for culverts and drains, and for grubbing and clearing, seperately, or together.

The work, with the plans, specifications, forms of proposal, and other necessary information will be shown by the Engineers along the line, and at the office in Princess-Anne. Sealed and endorsed proposals, accompanied by satisfactory references, will be addressed, until the 20th September, to the Chief Engineer at his office, in Princess-Anne, and from that time until the 25th at the city Hotel in Baltimore, at which time and place, the several bids for the work will be acted on. Neither partnerships, nor sub-contracts will be recognized.

Princess-Anne Somerset county, Md. }
August 14th, 1838. }

☞ The Railroad Journal, Philadelphia Herald & Sentinel, Baltimore Patriot, National Intelligencer, Cecil Gazette, Easton Gazette, Freedom's Sentinel and Kent Bugle will publish the above advertisement once a week until the 20th of September, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
French,	6 00
Italian,	6 00
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance*, at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the institution.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of AARON STIRLING (of Aaron) are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of WILLIAM ANDERSON are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

IN conformity with an act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the benefit of the heirs of Geo. A. Dashiell, deceased, of Somerset County,"

I shall offer at Public Sale on TUESDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER next, at the Somerset Hotel in Princess-Anne, between 11 and 12 o'clock, the following

TRACTS OF LAND,

lately the property of George A. Dashiell deceased, lying between Wicomico river and Wicomico creek to wit—a tract containing 133 1-4 acres being a part of White Chapel and Sandhill—this tract contains about 30 acres of cleared land, and has a small HOUSE on it;—a tract called "Clover Ground" containing 141 1-2 acres;—a tract called "This or None," containing 49 acres, and a tract called "Never outdone," containing 4 acres. These tracts have been recently surveyed by John N. Bowland, Esq., and plats of them may be seen by calling on the subscriber.—At the same time I shall offer

A TRACT

lying on Manokin river, between Geanquakin creek, and Broad creek, called "George's Adventure," containing 900 acres, more or less. This tract is *mostly* marsh, which is very firm and solid and there is a considerable quantity of heart-pine on it, situated very conveniently for water-transportation; it is also well calculated for grazing both winter and summer, having a quantity of myrtle on it, and the situation is believed to be very healthful.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty dollars in cash upon each purchase, on the day of sale, the balance on a credit of 12 months, the purchaser giving bond with security bearing interest from the day of sale. When the whole purchase money is paid, the Trustee is authorized to give a deed to the purchaser or purchasers.

JOSEPH S. COTTMAN, Trustee.

August 14, 1838.

P. S.—Immediate possession given of all *except* the cleared land on the tract called White Chapel, possession of which will be given on the 1st of January 1839. J. S. C.

WANTED.

BY the subscriber *for his own use*, TWO likely serviceable NEGRO MEN. They must be healthy and well recommended for orderly dispositions and habits. As there is no intention whatever of speculation, a liberal price in *cash*, will be given—by applying to

STEPHEN WARD,
Near Rehoboth, Somerset county, Md.

August 14th, 1838.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of three writs of [illegible] issued by John Rider, Esq. a Justice of the Peace, and to me directed, one at the suit of Parsons & White, one at the suit of Purnell W[illegible] and one other suit of B. L. F[illegible] use of John Williams, all against the goods and chattels of William S. Disherroon, I have heretofore taken in execution the following property, to wit—one

NEGRO BOY, SAM,

as the property of said Wm. S. Disharoon, which I shall proceed to sell at Public Sale, all the right and title of said Disharoon, in and to said negro, to the highest and best bidder for cash, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th September, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M. at the office of Robt. Dashiell, in the town of Salisbury.

ISAAC LEONARD, Constable.

August 14, 1838.

TO BE RENTED

FOR ONE OR MORE YEARS, THAT LARGE AND COMMODIOUS

Brick Tavern, and its appurtenances, well known by the name of the

EASTON HOTEL,

situate in the town of Easton, on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, at present occupied by Wm. H. Curtis. This establishment is universally admitted to be the largest and most convenient for a Public House, of any on the peninsula, and to a man well calculated to conduct it, an opportunity will be offered for doing a very extensive and profitable business, more especially if he has a sufficient capital to carry it on advantageously.

Easton is known as a town of considerable trade, and the Steam Boat Maryland, which plies twice a week between Baltimore, Annapolis, and this place considerably increases the business, and of course adds very much to the value of this establishment, by the constant intercourse of travelers from the different counties on the Western and Eastern Shore, and elsewhere with these places.

Possession will be given on the first day of January next. Persons wishing to rent are invited to come and view the premises. The terms, which will be moderate, will be made known by application to the subscriber.

WM. H. GROOME.

Easton, July 31, 1838.

The Delaware Journal, Baltimore American, and Herald, Princess-Anne, will publish the above for four successive weeks and forward their accounts to the subscriber for payment.

Orphans Court, Somerset County,

JULY 24th, 1838.

ORDERED by the Court, that the sales of the real estate of John H. Bell, as made and within reported by James Stewart, the executor of said Bell, be ratified and confirmed, unless causes to the contrary be shewn before the 15th day of August; provided a notice of this order be published in one of the papers printed at Princess-Anne, three weeks prior to the said date. Amount of sales $2,350 50.

DANIEL BALLARD,
BENJ. I. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, July 31, 1838.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

"RICHARD'S VENTURE," FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale the tract of LAND called "Richard's Venture," situated on Dividing Creek, containing

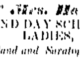
115 1-4 ACRES.

About **40 Acres** are upland, well TIMBERED with OAK and HICKORY; the rest is CYPRESS SWAMP, having the best supply of Cypress for SHINGLES and WELL-HOLLOWS in all that vicinity. The title to "Richard's Venture" is now placed beyond dispute—the Court of Appeals having, at the last June term affirmed the judgment heretofore given in my favor in Somerset County Court. I will sell it at private sale, for cash or on a short credit, if application is made to me before the second Tuesday in October next. If not sold before, it will, on that day be offered at public sale, at the Court House, in Princess Anne, when the terms will be one hundred dollars cash and the balance on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JOSEPH RICHARDS.

August 7, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT



PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

FOR RENT.

ON TUESDAY, the 21st day of August next, at the Court House door, in Princess-Anne, I will rent to the highest and best bidder for the ensuing year,

THE FARM,

now occupied by Mr. Jeptha Hayman, situated on Wicomico Creek. Also,

THE RIDGE FARM,

at present occupied by Mr. Wm. L. Ross, formerly the property of Benjamin Bailey, deceased.—Term.—Note with approved security, payable 1st day of January, 1840.

ISAAC COVINGTON,
One of the Administrators of Benjamin Bailey, deceased.

Princess-Anne, July 31, 1838.

Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton's BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

Corner of Courtland and Saratoga streets, Baltimore,

WILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY, the 4th September next. This institution having received extensive improvements and additions, the Principals feel a confidence in saying, they believe it to be now superior to any similar establishment ever offered to public patronage both in the Day School and Boarding departments.

A prospectus of the school may be obtained by addressing (post paid) William Hamilton, Baltimore.

August 7—7w

The Princess Ann Herald, Easton Gazette, Annapolis Republican and Gazette, will insert the above to the amount of two dollars each and send their account to the Baltimore American.

LITERARY NOTICE.

THE subscriber announces to the patrons of the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, that he has disposed of said Journal to NATHAN C. BROOKS, Esq., who is duly authorised to receive all debts due on account of the same. To the patrons who have so liberally encouraged us for years, we return our grateful acknowledgement, and commend to their patronage Mr. Brooks, who is an accomplished scholar and writer. He is fully able to sustain the work as it has been conducted, while its numerous correspondents will contribute to diversify the productions of his own intellectual mind.

S. L. FAIRFIELD.

B'th. July 12, 1838.

TO PATRONS.

In conducting the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, it will be my aim to combine the solidity of a review with the miscellany of a Magazine; beside lengthy reviews of all important works and short editorial notices of minor literature, [illegible] Tales, Histories, and Poetry, contributed by the best writers of the day.

It is my intention to commence with volume tenth, a series of reviews of the entire works of such writers as have by their talents shed lustre upon American Literature. These Reviews will be accompanied by portraits of the Authors, engraved on steel by the best artists.

The work will also be enlarged, and beautifully printed with new type on fine paper—which improvement, it is hoped, will meet the approbation and command the support of a generous public.

Terms $5 per annum, payable on the delivery of the first number. N. C. BROOKS.

August 7, 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS	
MISSES	ditto.
TUSCAN	ditto.
FINE STRAW	ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers.

S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 25th ultimo, July 1838 JOHN BRINKLY, alias, JOHN JACKSON, an indented apprentice to the subscriber, at the Blacksmithing Business. The above reward will be given for his apprehension or delivery, and no other charges will be paid.

GEORGE E. LARMORE.

August 7, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.

Annemessex, Somerset co. }
March 27, 1838. }

We are authorised to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
as a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
July 10, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
August 22, 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11. 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JESSE WALTER, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

Mr. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce.
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce
HENRY S. HANDY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset County, in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
June 19, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMM'RS. [illegible] }
for Somerset Co. [illegible] April 20, 1838. }

ORDERED by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made be published under the authority of the late Levy Court, in the following words:

'*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June* 13, 1837.

ORDERED,—That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered.'

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 21 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform their friends generally that they have associated themselves in the

COMMISSION BUSINESS,

in the name of *Waters & Hall*, at No. 11 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, where they will promptly give their best attention to any consignments of produce addressed to their care, and solicit a share of public favor.

JOSEPH G. WATERS,
LEVIN HALL.

Baltimore, August 7, 1838.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.

IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA

SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the largest, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the proprietors respectfully submit that the SATURDAY CHRONICLE is published on the largest sized paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly printed in small type and therefore embracing more useful and entertaining matter than any other of the weekly papers that are published. With reference to its being the *best* of the Weeklies they appeal to the favorable judgement of their numerous readers, from Maine to Red River, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the declaration that it is the *cheapest!* they invite their subscribers to compare the quantity, variety, and superiority of their letter-press, with the contents of any other weekly sheet in the United States. They feel confident that public opinion will decide in their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on literary, scientific, and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Readings—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid, for original contributions, premiums, correspondence, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for similar purposes, during the publication of the second volume

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through these countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May* 19.

Terms.—For a single copy for one year,	$2 00
Six copies for	10 00
Or three copies for	5 00
For six months, in advance,	1 00

☞ Small notes on all solvent banks, received at par in payment of subscriptions.

Address (post paid)
MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Publishers, Philadelphia.

Office No. 84 South Second Street.

☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will be sent to any part of the United States.

June 12, 1838.

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people*, in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	3 00

May 22, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to Elijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may expect to make payment to an officer, without any respect to persons.

I have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my behalf and to receipt for all monies paid to him for me.

ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased.

July 10, 1838.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.
Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

NOTICE.

The Whigs of this County are respectfully requested to meet in the Court House in the town of Princess Anne, on* TUESDAY, 21st AUGUST, *inst. at 2 o'clock, P. M. for the PURPOSE OF CONSULTING TOGETHER, AND CONCERTING MEASURES TO PROMOTE THE INTERESTS OF THE WHIG PARTY. WHIGS FROM ALL SECTIONS OF THE COUNTY ARE EARNESTLY AND PARTICULARLY INVITED TO BE PUNCTUAL IN THEIR ATTENDANCE.

☞ Upon consultation with many prominent and influential gentlemen attached to the Whig party from every part of the county, we have made the above call. There is the deepest interest felt, that we should speedily arrange all our little local differences, and enter into the canvass with a firm and unbroken front. We hope—*we entreat*, therefore, that there may be a general attendance of our friends from every district. There is not the smallest doubt, but that if we can all get together, and freely exchange opinions and feelings, we shall be enabled cordially and heartily to unite upon some plan of proceedings, which will ensure a heart-stirring and magnificent victory in October. Let every Whig in the county attend, that can possibly do so. Let them all give us the cheering gratification of their presence—their kind feelings, and their soundest counsels! Let us have a large meeting,—such as shall cheer the hearts of every true Whig and strike terror to the drilled squadrons of the enemy!!

RESUMPTION OF SPECIE PAYMENTS.—On yesterday week, the Banks of Baltimore and of the State generally, commenced paying coin for their notes. We learn from the Baltimore papers, that there has been as yet no run on the Banks,—specie being demanded only for the common purposes of change, and that entire confidence seems to be felt in their integrity and ability. The long agony is now over, and a spirit of cheerfulness and activity will, we hope and believe, again visit all the departments of business.

TREASURY NOTES.

The Banks now pay out gold and silver for *their* notes,—pray why don't Mr. Woodbury do likewise? Who are the *Shin-plaster* party now?

The Baltimore Chronicle of last Thursday says,—Corn was selling at $1.05, and Wheat $1.60, for white, and $1.50 for red.

North Carolina Election, according to the last accounts had gone, as far as heard from, thus: House of Delegates—23 Whigs—21 V. B.—The Governor is given up to the Whigs.

No news yet from the PATUXENT!

John Van Buren, son of the President, we are assured on HIGH authority, has *not gone* to England to court the young Queen! John, it is said, is quite a spry fellow, and makes out mighty well with her little majesty. He has OUR consent to the match!

We notice, among the members elected to the Legislature of Kentucky, is HENRY CLAY, JR.

An eminent physician of New York recommends cold water to be frequently given to infants, and declares it will very often allay entirely the fevers which so much distress those little creatures.

A friendly Post-Master writes to us, "your paper to Mr. —— (the name is given) is not taken out of the office. Reason: the time of subscription has expired." We reply:—*the paper will not be discontinued—Reason:* ARREARAGES ARE NOT PAID!

"MY DAYS ARE IN THE SEAR AND YELLOW LEAF."

Perhaps no man has ever come into power, in this country, under more favorable auspices than Mr. Van Buren. Elected by a large majority of the voices of his countrymen,—the avowed favorite of the most popular man that ever lived in this, —or it may be, in any other land, to the eye of the careless observer, it seemed as if the vista of futurity opened to him only a long and bright career of political prosperity. Opposition, indeed, was to be expected; for, in a free country, diversity of views in regard to public affairs, will ever exist, so long as the mind of man continues to be constituted as it is, but there was nothing in the case which was likely to disturb the well known equanimity of the President, or to threaten his removal from place, should his inclinations point him to a re-election. Friends, therefore, were high in hope and confidence, and those who had not aided in his advancement, hung their harps upon the willows, strongly persuaded, that *their* sentiments of policy, *their* wishes and *their* interests must be postponed—certainly for four, and most probably, for eight years. A disposition was manifested to give the administration a fair trial. Deeply prepossessed against the supposed character of the *Candidate*, the people who had voted against him, yet trusted something to his admitted talents, and were, it appeared, ready to judge fairly and justly of *the President*. Thus circumstanced, the new incumbent assumed the robes, and gently seated himself in the cushioned chair of State. It was not long, before it was discovered, that the erroneous measures of Gen'l. Jackson, and which nothing but his energy of character and unrivalled popularity could have sustained before the American public,—were to be the accepted confession of faith of Mr. Van Buren. His promise, it was recollected, was given to take this course, but it was hoped, that the sad experience of the unhappy consequences attending it, would have determined him at once, with a magnanimity becoming his high position, to renounce a pledge, whose fulfilment would jeopardize the best interests of his country. Unluckily for himself—unluckily for the people, the President felt himself constrained to redeem that rash—that fatal pledge. *He has done so!* Thus far, he has struggle, in the face of such difficulties as rarely, if ever, assailed a public man,—struggled to be faithful to his disastrous vows. The people cried aloud against his measures, for they were tearing away the very sinews of life. They tried hard to convince him he was wrong. They petitioned—they remonstrated—in language as strong as they could find. Whenever they got together in public meeting, they spoke to him of their sorrows and their sufferings;—whenever they could get to the ballot-boxes, the thunder of their anger was heard! The trial may now be said to be over. The people have triumphed. If not immediately, certainly as soon as the provisions of the Constitution will permit, a change of measures will take place, with the change of men. Mr. Van Buren's hour is over. His "*days are in the sear and yellow leaf.*"

☞ CAPT. MARRYATT.—We give to-day, an extract from the proceedings which took place at a public dinner, given to this gentleman, by the citizens of Cincinnati. His explanations with regard to the toast he gave at Toronto, and which has kindled such a storm of indignation against him all over this country, are most entirely satisfactory. Indeed, we never considered there was any just cause whatever for the inflamed state of feeling which has been exhibited by our countrymen on that subject. We could not but recollect, that Capt. Marryatt was an *Englishman*, bound to his country by every tie of honor and feeling,—and fully prepared, as a matter of course, and as every true patriot should be, to share her opinions, to sustain her policy, and to make her *prejudices*, if you please to call them such, the guide of his conduct. Besides all this, he was and is a belted officer in the service of his Queen,—has been accustomed, from his very boyhood to love and honor the British arms, and to exult at their victories. There was nothing, therefore, in the simple expression of satisfaction, on the part of an English Naval Officer, that a brother officer had successfully discharged what to him was, his sworn duty,—there was nothing in this very remarkable to us, nor, since the circumstances of the transaction have been faithfully stated, any thing very gross or reprehensible. He very justly observes—"It was not for me to enter into the doubtful question how far we (the English) were justified in taking the vessel out of an American port. *Sailors have nothing to do with such questions—they obey* ORDERS! Capt. Drew received his, and as far as he was concerned, the merit of the execution of these orders was all the same, whether the orders were justifiable, or not." This really seems to us to be a very plain and unanswerable view of the subject; and however we may be disposed to condemn the course, on the score of *right* or *expediency*, that course was not counselled by Capt. Marryatt, nor can he be rightfully held responsible for it. He merely complimented a fellow-soldier for his prompt execution of *orders*. The fact is, the American people are far too much given to extravagance and excitement. They run away with every thing. Generous and high-toned by nature, and ardently devoted to their own beautiful country, the least assault on her rights, real or supposed, the smallest reflection on the wisdom of her policy, the correctness of her manners, her morals, or her institutions, offered by a foreigner, gives rise to the most violent and inconsiderate resentment. Without inquiring into facts, and very often with an entire disregard of them,—without sufficiently considering whether the matter, or the source of it, be of any importance or not, as if struck by a galvanic battery, they rush at once into a furious passion—ransack the vocabulary of vituperation, for the strongest terms of denunciation—get up processions, and public meetings—burn effigies, and exhibit every indication of a people absolutely drunk with excitement! Now all this is very unnecessary, and truth to speak, is very vulgar and ridiculous. It neither displays courage, nor good sense. If the obnoxious matter charged be *false*,—and has been uttered with a view to injure us, there is a way of manifesting our resentment, apart from every thing like bluster and buffoonery. There is such a thing as dignified anger. There is such a thing, as a calm and firm declaration of TRUTH, and a resolute though becoming resistance of aggression. *And the power of truth will ever be felt!* We may feel full sure, although it may be buried for a time by the high-rolling waves of ignorance and prejudice, it will mount at last as upon eagles' wings, far above the storm! More confidence should be placed in its wonderful omnipotence. More trust should be cherished in the strong armor of innocence; and the world should be left to make up a true and intelligent verdict upon us, from a sober survey of our actual condition and character. If we cannot safely trust to these for our vindication, it only proves there is some justice in the accusations brought against us, and that, instead of fiery anger,—deep-toned *humility* and earnest efforts towards improvement more properly become us. Vanity, indeed, may whisper a different tale, but her voice is deceitful, and if heeded, will lead a nation, not less than an individual, into danger and folly. In this case of Capt. Marryatt, much aggravated injustice has been done a man, whose only crime seems to consist in his devotedness to his country, and in his paying a passing compliment to a brother sailor! If he has been guilty of any thing more, it consists in a simple difference of *opinion* between himself and us—a difference very natural in itself, and involving nothing derogatory to either. And yet for this—a man of acknowledged worth, standing and high attainments in literature, is branded as an outlaw, and burnt in effigy like a felon! And there are those who charge him, among other silly things, with *base ingratitude* to this country, because some of his exceedingly well-written books have sold handsomely among us! We should really like to see the man in all this land, who purchased one of those productions, *out of pure love and respect* for the author! We venture to say, there is not *one!* They were bought and read, as every thing else in this country is bought, because they were really *worth* buying and reading. The quid pro quo to the public for the purchase, was the sound morality, the admirable lessons of human nature, and the world of amusement contained in them: *and the public was well paid!* It is the first time, we have heard of any *obligations* existing in such a case. Capt. Marryatt might as well complain of ingratitude, on the part of this country towards *him*, who has contributed so largely by his works, to amuse and interest us! But the whole idea is preposterous, and could only have originated in a brain blinded by the most pitiful prejudices. But we must conclude. We had intended to say only a few words, when we set out, but the interest of the subject, which it would take a volume to exhaust, has forced us to say this much. We hope our readers will read Capt. Marryatt's defence, and are content they shall then say, whether he is—GUILTY, or NOT GUILTY.

From the Cincinnati Daily News of July 28.

THE DINNER AT CORBEN'S.

About seventy-five gentlemen assembled at Sportsmen's Hall on the afternoon of Thursday, for the purpose of social enjoyment. The distinguished author, Captain Marryatt, was an invited guest, and made one of the party. At half past 4 o'clock, the company sat down to a dinner, prepared in Corben's best style, and nobody can manage these things in a better manner than the worthy proprietor of Sportsmen's Hall. Jacob Strader, Esq., presided at the table, assisted by Mr. Robert Punshon as Vice President. On the right of the President was seated Captain Marryatt, and on the left, our fellow citizen, Captain Joseph Pierce. Our favored Queen City has never crowded a single room with a fairer and better delegation of her most estimable citizens, than were present upon this occasion, and it was not only a high and deserved compliment to the gallant Captain, but a lasting credit to the manliness, independence and moral courage of our leading citizens. We noticed at the table the great majority of the most talented and worthy members of the community. After the removal of the cloth, the following toast was given by the President of the day.

Navigation.—Free from snags and sawyers.

F. W. Thomas, Esq., being loudly called for from all parts of the room, gave the annexed sentiments, preceded by some remarks in his usual felicitous manner.

Captain Marryatt—The Wizzard of the Sea. We respect him for the independence of his character, as much as we admire him for the brilliancy of his genius: though he is not a citizen of our republic, we welcome him to our city, and acknowledge with pleasure his station in the Republic of Letters.

After the tumultous cheering, with which this sentiment was received, had in some degree subsided, Captain Marryatt arose, and addressed the company as follows:—

Gentlemen:—I can assure you that of all the compliments which have been paid to me since my arrival in this country, I feel most deeply the one which has been offered to me on this day. On other occasions, I have refused any public demonstration of opinion, not only because I wished to avoid publicity, but to be candid with you, because, as it was most probable that I should give to the public my remarks upon your country, I did not wish to be taxed, as some of those who have preceded me have been, I regret to say, with great justice, with returning ingratitude for kindness received. Candidly, gentlemen, I wished to remain, as far as possible, unbiased, unshackled and under no obligation, that should I prove so unfortunate as to give offence, by any observations I might hereafter make, at least, I should not have to accuse myself, or be accused by the Americans, of having violated their hospitality, and treated them with ingratitude. Acting upon the same motive, I have been as unwilling to enter into private society, as I have been to receive public testimonies—a fact which the eastern cities can well substantiate. I mention this, gentlemen, because the cry of ingratitude has already been raised against me, by many of the public journals, and I wish, at all events, to disprove so odious a charge, at the same time that I avail myself of this public opportunity, which you have so kindly offered me, of defending myself from the arbitrary decision which has been passed against me, and which I pronounce cruel, tyrannical and unjust. I trust, gentlemen, that I shall be able to convince all here that I am the injured party; that it is I who have a right to complain, and that the offence given to a portion of the American public was unintentional, on my part, as it was in them captious to suppose that any was intended. Gentlemen, you know well to what I refer—to the toast that I gave at Toronto—little imagining that when I drank to the health of an old ship-mate, that I was about to create a whirlwind of indignation over a vast continent—to rouse the choler of its millions of inhabitants, and find myself pursued, as I traveled along, with fire and faggot, or hemp—every indignity heaped upon my head, and every invective poured out against my name.—Yes, gentlemen, as you are aware, I have latterly had the honor of being burnt in effigy, or hung at every town through which I passed, and reviled by almost every paper in the Union; and gentlemen, for what? Because in my own country, on the Festival of our Patron Saint, when I returned thanks for the compliment paid to the Navy of Great Britain, I toasted the last naval achievement which had occured, but a short distance from where we then stood. It was not for me to enter into the doubtful question how far we were justified in taking the vessel out of an American port. Sailors have nothing to do with such questions—they obey *orders*. Capt. Drew received his, and as far as he was concerned, the merit of the execution of these orders was all the same, whether the orders were justifiable or not.

But gentlemen, it is the ignorance of the real facts so studiously circulated, which has caused so much excitement. I read an article of a column in length, in the Cincinnati Whig of yesterday, every word of which is a tissue of misrepresentation. I refer to it because, were the facts as there stated, I might well merit the odium which has been cast. The facts were—the Caroline was *chartered* by the rebels, *manned* and *armed* by the rebels, *fired first* upon the boats, and was *defended* by the rebels to the best of their ability, as the loss on the British side sufficiently testifies. I presume that the editor of that paper considers that he is only promulgating facts, whereas he has been deceived, and is deceiving others by the grossest misrepresentation.

Gentlemen, it is from a *real* knowledge of the facts that I have ever considered, and do now consider, that the act was justifiable; it is true that opinions differ on that point, but if we are to burn all those who differ with us in opinion, consider gentlemen, what a glorious bonfire would be made of the whole United States.

Gentlemen, there is an old adage derived from Scripture, "Do as you would be done by," and allow me to examine, as far as I am concerned, if the Americans, have borne this in mind. On the 4th of July, 1837, I was invited to the N. Y. Corporation dinner given in celebration of the Day of Independence. I accepted the invitation. Shortly after the cloth was removed, Bunker Hill was drunk, and subsequently the battle of New Orleans.

Gentlemen, although I was present, an invited guest, it was not considered necessary that the expressions of exultation should be at all suppressed. Indeed, on the second toast which was introduced by a speech from Mr. Recorder Riker, the vituperation against my country and my countrymen, was launched out in style which did more honor to his patriotism than to his good taste and delicacy, considering that he knew that I, an English officer, was present and close to him. Gentlemen, I smiled at this, I considered that the speaker was either led away by his feelings, or intended to set up for the Mayoralty on the ensuing year and did not think it at all necessary to exhibit any marks of dissatisfaction.

Every nation has its victories to celebrate, and the remembrance of them calls forth the patriotism and invites the rising generation to deeds of prowess. The battle of Bunker Hill and of New Orleans were of as much importance in their results to America, as were those of Trafalgar and Waterloo to the English, and I should indeed consider myself illiberal if I had not permitted to another nation an expression of feelings similar to those which swell the bosoms of my own countrymen on anniversary celebrations. But, gentlemen, it appears that although I may stand and hear remarks not very pleasant upon my own country from the Americans, that with a despotism unheard of they will not permit me to toast the exploits of my own countrymen in my own country, and on the Festival of our Patron Saint without being subjected to unlimited wrath and indignation—and that although on the 4th of July, 1837, I am condemned to listen to the ranting of Recorder Riker, on the 4th of July 1838, I am paraded in effigy round the town of St. Louis, with a halter round my neck, merely because I had paid a deserved compliment to the gallantry of one of my own country and profession. Gentlemen, I am certain that there is no Englishman existing who is more anxious for the maintenance of friendship and good will between the two countries, than I am—but rather than I will surrender my prerogative and rights as a freeman to applaud the deeds of my countrymen—to drink to the achievements and success of our army and navy, and to express any opinions freely wherever I may go—they may continue to burn me in effigy, until the last general conflagration shall put an end to all parties, all sects, all politics, all crime, folly, and absurdity. Gentlemen, that I regret that such excitement should have prevailed, is true—but not on my own account. To me it has been a matter of little moment how much straw has been consumed in this manner, as long as they permitted me to smoke my cigar and look on. Had they required the substance instead of the shadow, it had been quite another affair. Allow me to make one remark. It has been surmised that the treatment I have received will not be forgotten in my remarks upon this country. But when I remember the conduct of the less liberal and less enlightened portion of your community, I shall also bear in mind the kindness and marks of approbation I have received from those whose opinions and whose good wishes are more than an equivalent, and upon the principle that the kindness shown to me on this day would not persuade me to praise where praise was not due—so will the injustice of the other portion of your community never have the effect of inducing me, but on just grounds, to find fault or to censure.

Gentlemen, at the commencement of my address I stated that I felt most deeply the compliment paid me on this day. Flattering as it is to me, it is more honorable to yourselves. You have been the first of all the cities through which I have passed, who have ventured to decide and think for yourselves, and have shown the moral courage so deficient in a portion of your countrymen. You have set an example which I have no doubt will be followed, and that upon reflection others will agree with you, that it is much more reasonable to read my books than to burn them—and even those most opposed to me must acknowledge that allowing my toast to have been offensive, at all events I have by this time been sufficiently *toasted* in return.

Gentlemen, when the storm first rose against me, I was in the confines of your country, now I am in the very heart of it. I did not allow the progress of my tour to be checked by these temporary ebullitions of feeling. I had too much confidence in the Americans not to feel assured that the tide would soon turn, and honor and justice eventually gain the day.—The proper time for explanation on my part has at length arrived, and feeling that I am before conscientious jury, I now ask of you your verdict—*Guilty or Not Guilty.*

A universal and deafening shout of NOT GUILTY, was the immediate repose to the concluding, appeal.

During the delivery of these remarks, the Captain was repeatedly interrupted with bursts of applause, and the entire speech was received with the most marked gratification. At the conclusion he was called upon for a sentiment. The Captain remarked that he ought to bear in mind the old adage, a burnt child dreads the fire, and of all things to be very circumspect in reference to *toasts*. He therefore would propose a sentiment which the most captious could not find fault with, and which would not be likely to create any great indignation. He gave.

THE LADIES OF CINCINNATI.

Crops in Pennsylvania.—The Harrisburg Telegraph of Wednesday, says:—"The drought continues in this neighborhood, and the prospects of the farmers look gloomy, for their summer crops. The corn and potatoe crops are considered as gone past recovery. The farmers are turning their cattle into their cornfields, and cutting the corn up for fodder. The meadow fields look scorched as if a fire had run over them. Unless rain comes soon, we shall expect to see wells and streams fail, some of which are now very low."—*ib.*

Elegant Extract.—Mr. Cushing one of the Representatives in Congress from Massachusetts, in commenting on the encroachments of Great Britain, on the territories of the United States bordering upon the Pacific, uses the following beautiful and striking language: Sir, I honor the Anglo Norman race; its energy, perseverance, love of liberty, courage, and civilization; its vigor and steadiness of mind; its masculineness of moral and physical organization. We are of the same stock. Its eminent traits are developed in our growth and prosperity as colonies and as independent states. Let England carry her commerce into every sea, and push forward her power if she will, to the "*gorgeous orient.*" Civilization accompanies her progress from conquest to conquest, and her triumphs are of our fatherland and our kindred. But *on us she must not encroach.* Whilst our territorial expansion is restricted to this continent, hers must be excluded from it. There can be no other conditions of harmony between her and us. We are not sure that any culminate in the same sky."

The celebrated Doctor Jardine lived in the next house to a painter, and their families were on the most intimate terms. The grounds of the artist being beautifully laid out, he proposed that a door should be made in the garden wall that the Doctor's family might walk over them with pleasure which was done. Dr. J.'s servants however, abused this privilege, and made the painter considerable trouble, whereupon he sent word that he should be compelled to close the door unless the servants kept off his premises. This message provoked the Doctor, who returned for answer that his friend, might do what he pleased with the door, *so that he did not paint it!* The artist immediately retorted that he had received the insolent message but had not care a straw about it, *for he could take anything from the doctor but his physic.*

By the death of Commodore Rodgers, Commodore James Barron became the senior officer of the United States Navy.

The Army and Navy Chronicle mentions, as a rumour, that the ship of the line OHIO is to be fitted out for the Mediterranean, under the command of Com. HULL.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The messages—ways, and doings of the late a present administrations of the General Governme bear internal evidence of a settled and pertinacio design of grasping the public funds, and wield them in such a manner, as to continue the pres dominant party in the United States in power an indefinite period. And it is also very clear, the opposition to the Bank of the United States not originate in any previous settled notions honest convictions of its unconstitutionality, or expediency, but simply from the fact of its stan ing in the way to the possession of the money po er of the United States, for which those who h been at the head of the administration for the nine years have evinced a most unconquerable insatiable thirst; for, so eager have they been possess this power, that they have pursued with relentless fury every person and every thing has stood in their way, whether it were a corpo tion or an individual, the Senate or House of Re resentatives,—Whig, or Democrat, *friend* or *fo* No previous good offices, or friendship could a them any thing, if they stood in the way to possession of it.

It will be remembered, by all who were famil with the parties of 1827 and '28,—those fam times of retrenchment and reform,—when the p sent Chief Magistrate and the heir apparent— BALL ROLLER—were ferreting out and exposing enormous extravagances and rank abuses that crept into the Government from the *construct journies* of the corps *diplomatique* down to that pardonable sin—of having a billiard table in President's mansion, which had cost the round s of $50! that the Bank of the United States pursuing the even tenor of its way,—scrupulou performing its engagements to Government—re lating the exchanges—giving to the country a u form and sound currency; the old Roman's ass tion since that time to the contrary notwithsta ing, and could not have interfered with electio at any rate against Gen. Jackson, since there not one word of complaint against it by those ar eyed reformers in that mountain of corruption wh they said they had found in the Government.

The corrupt and prodigal administration of J Quincy Adams was defeated in part, no doubt, this outcry of corruption and extravagance, and the promise of retrenchment and reform—an ministration, which never spent more than 1 15 millions of dollars in any one year, and quently less, and the retrenchment and reform ministration succeeded, which said reform and trenchment administrations have *reduced* the penses of the Government from THIRTEEN lions to more than THIRTY-NINE millions 1837, and nearly 30 millions more have been propriated for 1838. This has been effected, I pose, by a *patent* system of *reduction* which been recently invented, and which is easily le ed by a class of individuals, called office-hold and the sums when brought out and inspec through the *General's Specs* appear very corr but to us who have not the advantage of the fication specs, the rule is more unintelligible algebra. Perhaps it would not be improper to fix it to Gov. Veazey's system, as it would serv illustrate it to those who are so very proficient the rule of reduction, but who are so very dull comprehending the first rudiments of arithmeti

When General Jackson entered the execu chair on the 4th of March, 1829, he set about trenching the expenses as we have seen, and of reforming abuses, which meant *as he underst it*, to turn out every one who was opposed to election, and he not only removed all who opposed to him over whom he had the powe appointing and removal, but required of the of the United States to make room in some of branches, to the eastward, for a political friend, it was not till after an unsuccessful correspond was had in the summer of 1829, between the cers of the Bank of the United States and the retary of the Treasury,—who appears to have rather ashamed of having been caught in such business, and in which correspondence the refused to remove a faithful officer to make for one of very questionable integrity, that we h the "constitutionality and expediency of the had been well questioned" by the Jackson pa

Foiled in his attempt to tamper with the b and to make it a resource from which to reward political partizans, and despairing of being abl make it aid him in his design of wielding the ney power of the country to reward and buy tizans, General Jackson commenced his canno against the bank in his annual message in 18 which he kept up with a steady fire to the well address" in 1837. From behind the charge which Gen. Jackson brought against bank in his message in 1829 and in the very sentence we find his real object peeping out the following words: "I submit to the wisdom the Legislature, whether a *National one* (ba *founded upon the credit of the Government and resources*, might not be devised which would all constitutional difficulties, and at the same *secure all the advantages* to the GOVERNME and country that was expected to result fro present bank." The presses that supported chimed in, and the ten thousand office-holder the innumerable train of parasites that crowd a popular administration, lauded the proposed ch to the skies and sang glory in the old Chief until he believed all the world thought as he w ed them to think; consequently, in his messag 1830 he has something more than a hint, find his real object avowed in no equivocal guage. Let it speak for itself. "It is thought ticable to organize such a bank with the *necess officers as a* BRANCH OF THE TRE DEPARTMENT." This matter was referred to the appropriate committees of the two Houses of Congress, who reported very strongly against the proposed Treasury Bank, although those committees were composed of very warm friends and supporters of Gen. Jackson; and indeed such was the feeling manifested by the people against it, that he forebore to press the matter in that shape but never lost sight of his design of having possession of the people's money, and a bank too, for in 1831 he says, "entertaining the opinions heretofore expressed in relation to the Bank of the United States AS AT PRESENT ORGANIZED, * * * I leave it, for the present, to the investigation of an enlightened people and their representatives." The people's representatives *did* investigate this subject and rechartered the bank. Did he acquiesce? No: he vetoed the charter and arrogantly told Congress—these same people's representatives to whom he had left the consideration of it, that if HE had been consulted he would have furnished such a scheme as he would have approved, which means this:—"the charter you have given the bank will not answer the purpose I have of controlling the public funds, but I have a scheme which *will*, by giving me the appointment of the officers—this I will furnish, if you will ask for it, and you need not have any fears about it I promise to approve it beforehand in the bargain, when passed"—and this interpretation is strengthened by the allusion he makes to "the necessary officers" in 1830!

But Congress was obstinate, and refused to consult the GREATEST and BEST about his scheme; whereupon he determined to seize them and in order to smooth the way to his doing so, he uses this language in his message in 1832: "An inquiry into the transactions of the institution, embracing the branches as well as the principal bank, seems called for by the credit which is given throughout the country to many serious charges, impeaching its character, and which, if true, may justly excite the apprehension that it is *no longer a safe depository of the money of the people.*" About the same time, the confidential agent appointed by the Treasury Department to investigate the affairs of the bank reported that "*neither the solvency of the bank nor the security of the deposites would admit of a doubt,*" and shortly after the people's representatives resolved that the public deposites were safe in the Bank of the United States by a vote of 109 to 46!!! But still this *money-thirsting* tyrant persisted in his design, and said—"I TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY"—removed the deposites from the bank;—the history and mode of doing which are familiar to every one—I intend to pursue the subject down to the Sub-Treasury bill, and show by a perfect and unbroken chain of circumstances, that the design has been persevered in to the adjournment of Congress in July last.

A FARMER.

Aug. 11th, 1838.

"RESUMPTION DAY."

From the United States' Gazette.

Yesterday was a great day in Pennsylvania, the day fixed on by the Proclamation of Gov. Ritner for the resumption of specie payments—and so far as we can hear, the recommendation of his Excellency has been adopted throughout the state. The Whigs, true to the principles of their party, deemed the event a proper subject for rejoicing at. So far as we can hear, there was a general Jubilee throughout Pennsylvania by the friends of a sound currency, and good credit, the steady opponents of bankrupt treasuries, and public or private irredeemable notes, corporation or Government shin-plasters. This was correct—and it shows that the voice of the Whigs will be heard applauding the right and condemning the wrong. The Whigs of the City and County had their Festival on the banks of the Wissahicon, and celebrated the joyous occasion by numerous addresses, and an entertainment of creature comforts. We could not attend the fete—but shall probably have an account of proceedings.

After the above was in type, a friend who was present handed us the following:—

The celebration of the Whigs on the banks of the Wissahicon yesterday, exceeded in numbers the calculation of the most ardent friend of the party. There were several thousand present, and amongst them hundreds of the substantial farmers of the county. The meeting was eloquently addressed by Messrs Spackman, Naylor, Swift, and Mr. Green, of Ohio, who was most warmly applauded by the immense crowd. The company remained on the ground until five o'clock, when a procession was formed by the carriages in attendance, preceded by a fine band, and thus they visited Manayunk, and then returned home. Nothing occurred during the day to mar the festivities of the occasion.

From the Philadelphia Gazette.

SPECIE PAYMENTS.

Yesterday was a memorable day in this city, and, perhaps we may say, throughout the Union. The resumption of specie payments by the banks was without commotion, without injury to themselves and without inconvenience to the mercantile part of the community. Much anxiety had been felt as to the effect which the resumption was to have upon the specie funds of the banks, and we accordingly took some pains to ascertain the state of business shortly before the time of closing the banks for the day; and we are happy to state that there was not, in any of the banks where we inquired, the least reason for believing that any unkindness of feeling was indulged by the community. The demands for specie were few and light, confined, as it was evident, to the wants which the community felt for change. The Bank of the U. States, it was thought, would feel the *pressure* upon the specie the most severely, but even there, nothing was seen to lead any one to believe that a run was attempted. The whole amount of specie paid out was *short of seventeen thousand dollars*, of which between eight and nine thousand were for corporation notes, principally of the denomination of *one dollar*. The largest sum demanded was three hundred dollars, and nearly the whole amount paid out was in small sums of from one to Ten dollars.

We heard in the course of the morning, that certain persons having a few dollars in U. S. Bank notes, demanded and received specie *therefor*, which they took to the brokers in the expectation of gaining *three* per cent., and were mortified and astonished to learn that the very circumstance which enabled them to receive silver for their paper, rendered that paper as valuable as silver. This probably checked a *small* run.

It was reported yesterday morning, that large demands from New York were to be made upon the Philadelphia banks for specie. The demands came, and the United States Bank, in settlement of balances, gave the *New Yorkers* a check upon New York for the whole amount, say about half a million—not a dollar of specie changed place. We congratulate the community upon this state of things.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND,
OF OHIO,

Upon the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public Expenditures, and to separate the Government from the Press.

[CONTINUED.]

I find, by that debate, that he said it was well known,

"That when a man is once appointed to office, all the selfish passions of his nature are enlisted for the purpose of retaining it. The office-holders (said he) are the *enlisted soldiers* of that Administration by which they are sustained. Their comfortable existence often depends on the re-election of their patron. Nor does disappointment long rankle in the hearts of the disappointed. Hope is still left to them; and bearing disappointment with patience they know will present a new claim to office at a future time."

This passage of Mr. Buchanan's speech proves him to have been an observer of men and things, and familiar with the leading principles of human action. He dreaded the consequences of the selfish spirit of the office-holder, and induced the country to believe that Gen. Jackson and his friends would provide a suitable restraint upon it. But I fear, sir, the People will be left to conclude that this gentleman is one of those 'political parsons' described by Mr. Randolph, whose 'practices' do not correspond with his 'precepts.' It is certain that, under the favorite Administration of the gentleman and his friends, the office-holders have received new life, instead of a check. But I must yet point out another discrepancy between Mr. Buchanan's profession and practice. In the same debate, he reviewed, with censure, several of the foreign missions, that to Russia included; and particularly condemned any practice allowing a minister to 'return after one year's absence.' His language is—'If such a practice should prevail, our ministers, in violation of the spirit of the existing law, will receive, by adding the outfit to the salary, 18,000 dollars, instead of 9,000 dollars, for one year's service.' 'I am,' said he, 'against the practice.' This, Mr. Speaker, was his precept. But, sir, in a brief space of time, after condemning and saying 'I am against the practice,' we see him take the bounty, and become one of the 'enlisted soldiers' whom he had described, and go on a foreign mission to Russia, where, after staying 'a twelve-month and a day,' he pockets the '18,000 dollars, instead of 9,000 dollars, for a year's service,' and comes home!

This seems to be an appropriate time to compare the precepts and practice of Mr. Randolph, too, who said he 'was for looking at the practices and not the precepts of the person, political or religious.' In that debate Mr. Randolph said he could not permit any motive connected with the division of the spoil to mingle with his excursions. He would not he said, give up his constituents and the pleasure of his home, for a clerkship in the war office, for a foreign mission! or even for a Department of State. He said there had been an improvement in the plan of sending ministers abroad, and bringing them back when they are now sent abroad on *sleeveless* errands, that they may come back RE-INFECTA, to pocket their emolument. Mr. Speaker the Greeks and Roman both held it to be a highly useful, but exceedingly difficult matter to know one's self. Modern history, and our own times, add new force to the truth of that position. I do not at all question the perfect sincerity of Mr. Randolph when he uttered the sentiments; but great as he may have been, and skilful as he professed to be, and no doubt, was in the motive of human action, after events proved how little he knew of himself. Sir, we soon found Mr. Randolph giving up his constituents, and leaving all the boasted endearments of his district, for a foreign mission to Russia, where, so far as public advantage resulted from it, he emphatically went on a 'sleeveless errand' and 'came back re-infecta, to pocket his emoluments! Indeed, this mission to Russia seems to have been specially dedicated by 'the party' to short terms of six and twelve months, for the advantage of some of the 'enlisted soldiers' described by Mr. Buchanan. In this way the cost of that mission has been inordinately increased; and it is high time that this drain on the public Treasury for private benefit should be checked.

Mr. Bond said it was not to be disguised that many of the politicians who engaged in the debate and strife of the times to which he had alluded, had been surprised if not disappointed by events which soon followed. A singular exchange of position has taken place between two of these gentlemen. When the retrenchment resolutions were discussed, a friend of the then administration, Mr. Pearce of Rhode Island took ground, not in terms, but somewhat similar to that now avowed and practised by the dominant party, 'that the spoils belong to the victors.' Mr. Wickliffe, a Jackson reformer, denied and condemned such right. He was appointed a member of the retrenchment and reform committee, and after Gen. Jackson came into power, Mr. Wickliffe zealously endeavored to carry out the promised reform; but not finding the co-operation he had expected, he abjured 'the party.' About this time, it happened that the reformers avowed the doctrine 'that the spoils belong to the victors,' and Mr. Pearce enlisted under their banner.

Sir, has not the country been disappointed? Have not the People been deceived and allured by specious and vain promises? Has not the Federal Executive patronage inordinately increased, and is it not still unrestrained? Is not the power over it abused and perverted? Do not the expenses of our General Government far transcend in amount all our past history? Why are these things so, and why has not this 'plague been stayed,' Mr. Speaker, according to your plighted faith? I will tell you why, sir, but I prefer doing so in the language and illustration of one of your own friends Mr. Buchanan, of the Senate, to whom I have before referred. In his speech here, to which I have already alluded and when he was assaulting the (then) Administration, he thus exclaimed,—'The very possession of power has a strong, a natural tendency to corrupt the heart. The lust of dominion grows with its possession; and the man who in humble life, was pure, and innocent, and just, has often been transformed by the long possession, of power, into a monster. In the sacred Book which contains lessons of wisdom for the politician as well as for the Christian, we find a happy illustration of the corrupting influence of power upon the human heart. When Hazael came to consult Elisha whether the master, the King of Syria, would recover from a dangerous illness, the prophet, looking through the vista of futurity, saw the crimes of which the messenger, who stood before him, would be guilty, and he wept. Hazael asked, why weepeth my lord? The prophet then recounted to him the murders and the cruelties of which he should be guilty towards the children of Israel —Hazael in the spirit of virtuous indignation, replied—'Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?' And Elisha answered—'The Lord hath shown me that thou shalt be King of Syria.'—This man afterwards became King by the murder of his master, and was guilty of enormities, the bare recital of which would make us shudder.'

(*To be concluded next week.*)

EMMA ROCKFORD.

In Italy, near the city of Naples, there stood a castle belonging to the ancient family of Rockford. Its lofty and frowning turrets were scarcely visible through the old majestic trees that surrounded the mansion; and gave a kind of gloom to the beauty of the landscape. In the distance rose Vesuvius; whose dark summit appeared lost in the clouds, and sometimes on an evening, sent forth such a flash of light as to illuminate the bay of Naples; displaying to view the gay parties seated in the pleasure boats and enjoying the calm beauty of the scenery. Now and then a strain of music would arise from some cottage, with which the country surrounding the castle was studded, and served to heighten the serenity which seemed to reign around.

The castle was now occupied by the count of Rockford, and his daughter Emma, an only child, and at the time our narrative commences, about nine years of age. The count had married the beautiful heiress of the house of Clifford; a lady every way calculated to adorn the sphere in which she moved; but she died a few years after her marriage; leaving her infant daughter to the care of her disconsolate husband, who shortly after retired to the castle, and devoted his time to the education of his darling child. She possessed fine talents, and soon distinguished herself in the attainment of literary accomplishments; but what rendered her particularly beloved by her father, and the small circle of acquaintances which visited them, (for it was the count's desire to live as secluded as possible,) was the gentleness of her manners, and her sweet and amiable disposition. She resembled in every respect, her departed mother. Emma had now completed her eighth year; and the ninth anniversary of her birth day was rapidly approaching. Her father now reproached himself for his selfishness, in thus secluding her from the pleasures of the world; and in order to make some reparation, he intended to give her a birth day fete.

The doors of Rockford castle were thrown open, and the apartments, that had for years been undisturbed by the sound of mirth and gladness, were decorated with all the splendor that was formerly attendant upon the Rockford family. The count had spared no pains or expense to render the day delightful to all parties concerned. The morning was beautiful; the woods were ringing with the melody of birds, and the air was scented by the perfume of surrounding flowers. Emma, who was all gaiety and animation, was dressed in pure white; with no other ornament than a string of pearls about her neck, to which was attached a miniature of her lamented mother. She had been gathering flowers and was seated, arranging them into a garland, when her father approached.

"Emma," said he, "that nothing shall be wanting to complete your happiness, I have sent to P—— for your old nurse Margaret; she is now at White Cottage, and I expect her at the castle this afternoon."

Emma after repeatedly thanking her father, for making her happiness his study, arose, and gaily tripping along, took the path that led to the forest. Her father gazed after her until her white robe was no longer visible through the trees, and then returned to the hall where the company was assembled.

An hour passed away; the nurse arrived, and eagerly inquired after her darling Emma; the servants were despatched in every direction, but "She was not to be found." The count, however, still cherished the idea that she might be in some peasant's cottage; but when he found that every attempt to discover her proved fruitless, he yielded to the bitterness of despair; but his feelings cannot be described. Three years passed away; the count still remained inconsolable at the loss of Emma. His friends in vain attempted to draw him from his retirement, and persuade him to participate in the amusements of the world. The only occupation from which he derived any satisfaction, was in relieving the distressed; and he found that his field for usefulness was indeed large.

It was one cold, frosty morning in December, when a peasant arrived at the castle and requested the count to go with him to his cottage; for, said he, "an old woman came there last night and intreated us to take her in; as she was almost frozen. By this morning she seems conscious that her end is drawing nigh, for she is anxious to see you, as she says she has important information to communicate!" The count was soon after at the sufferer's bedside; who shortly gave him the following narrative.

"Although my features do not appear to be familiar to you, you will doubtless recollect my name, which is Elwood. I was formerly a domestic in your family; but was discharged on account of some slight misconduct, for which I always vowed to have revenge; and in order to accomplish my purpose, I lingered around the castle. I was in the forest one day, when your daughter passed me. By a false tale of misery, I persuaded her to accompany me to a great distance, although she seemed to go reluctantly. She told me that she intended to visit a nurse of her's, who had recently arrived at the borders of the forest, a companion assisted me to convey Emma on board of a vessel, which set sail for Sicily. I myself remained here; but after a few years, I began to feel some remorse; and knowing the only reparation I could make would be the restoring you your child, I set sail for Naples. I soon arrived there and left Emma at an inn; as I intended first to implore your pardon, before I sent for her. But on the way to the castle, I have taken a severe cold, from which I shall never recover, I have sent for you to inform you where you may find your child."

Shortly after she had finished this narration, she breathed her last. It would be impossible to describe the joy of the count, when the old woman finished.—He gave orders to have her remains consigned to the dust; and then sent to the inn for Emma, who shortly after arrived, and was welcomed by the villagers.—Her father soon recovered his gaiety, but it was observed that on every return of *Emma's birth day*, a shade of gloom passed over his brow.

Remembered Kindness.—Some years ago, a young tradesman having incautiously given the cash for a bill of considerable amount, just before he began business, found himself awkwardly situated; for the bill was a bad one, and soon after it was returned. By this transaction he lost almost all his ready money, at the precise time when he most needed it; to such straits was he driven, that he was arrested three times in one day. The last time he felt very dispirited; it seemed as if all his exertions were useless; a prison and ruin stared him in the face. In this dilemma he was accosted by a kind-hearted friend whom he knew. She inquired what had happened to make him look so miserable. He told her that he was "quite cut up," for that he was arrested for fifteen pounds, when he had but five pounds and a half a guinea in the world. "Oh, never mind," said she, "we are doing pretty well, sit down with the office, and give him a glass of ale, while I run and fetch you the ten pounds you want."

Away she ran, and in a short time returned with the money, thus extricating the young tradesman from his difficulty.

The sudden changes of this uncertain world often raise up one, and pull down another, when least expected. In a little time after, the kind-hearted woman lost her husband, who died leaving her very poorly provided for; but the ready assistance she had given to the young tradesman had secured her a friend who never became unmindful of the service she had rendered him.

"Had it not been for that ten pounds," said he, "I might have been ruined forever; for had I been cast into prison at that time, there would have been little prospect of holding up my head after."

The tradesman abundantly prospered, and the poor widow and her daughter are at this present time living rent free in a house which is his property, receiving those attentions which are as creditable to his gratitude and liberality, as they are grateful to those to whom they are manifested.

In a world where acts of kindness on the one hand, and a grateful remembrance of them on the other, are not always to be met with, it is well to record such instances of them, as fall within our knowledge and observation.

"The liberal soul shall be made fat; and he that watereth shall be watered also himself."

From the American Presbyterian.

THE SACRAMENT NEAR THE HERMITAGE.

Agreeably to the notice previously given, the senior editor of this paper, together with the Rev. Mr. Smith, administered the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper last Sabbath, in the church near the Hermitage.

The church is known on our Presbyterian records by the name of Ephesus, and was erected many years since on the domain appertaining to the Hermitage, principally by its venerable proprietor, the ex-President of the United States. It is beautifully located, and though not spacious, nor even finished yet it is a delightful summer temple for the calm and pure worship of the Triune God. Such, at least, it seemed to us, during the services of the late solemnity, and especially so when it became the abode of the *communion* of redeemed spirits around the table of their present Lord and Savior. While such *seasons* are generally the most joyous and elevating, which believers can enjoy on earth, the *one* to which we have alluded afforded more than ordinary interest, because among several interesting accessions to the church, was numbered *one*, peculiarly interesting—we mean the ex-President himself. To the christian, every spiritual accession to the army of the living God is ground of joy, because every soul is of infinite value; and in its redemption the spiritual empire, and consequently the delarative glory of the Great Captain of his salvation are augmented. Still, on account of the great amount of commanding influence, which distinguished individuals are capable of exercising in the cause of religion when truly converted to God —their conversion to all christians, cannot be otherwise than a matter of far more than ordinary interest and rejoicing. This, irrespective of all other considerations, is calculated to yield uncommon gratification to all who feel interested in the *kingdom* of Christ below, when they learn that General Jackson has solemnly consecrated himself to the promotion of its interests during the remainder of his days. It may well be imagined that the scene was thrilling, when this veteran in years, and in the service of his country, professed allegiance to the Sovereign of all worlds, and promised an eternal fidelity to Him who demands the homage of all created intelligences. How could it be otherwise? A *form* of no common appearance for inspiring veneration was standing before the assembly. It was the form of *one* who had long been known as among the most distinguished of his country's Generals—who had often periled his life in her defence, and who, under God, had achieved one of the most memorable victories recorded in the annals of modern warfare. Nor is this all. The same venerable form had filled, as a statesman, the highest seat in the Government of his country, and had been clothed with the highest civic honors which that country, in all its unequalled freedom and independence, could bestow.

He had passed through a life of most eventful scenes—he had returned to his own hermitage—to the tomb of his beloved consort—to the few remaining friends of his former days—to some of the surviving children of those friends, and in their view was about to pledge himself to become a soldier in a new army, and to engage in the performance of duties of higher importance than ever commanded the attention of earthly thrones or confederated States. And to add, if possible, to the impressiveness of the scene, the partner of his adopted son, dear to him, indeed, as a daughter, together with a beloved niece, were also about to seal with him their covenant, for the first time, to be the followers of the Prince of Peace. The whole of the preparatory service was deeply interesting, but when the time arrived for him and his relatives and friends to arise and take their seats at the table of their ascended Redeemer, a scene of weeping gratitude and joy seemed to pervade the whole congregation.

To see this aged veteran, whose head had stood erect in battle, and through scenes of fearful bearing, bending that head in humble and adoring reverence at the table of his Divine Master, while tears of penitence and joy trickled down his care-worn cheeks, was indeed a spectacle of the most intense moral interest. No one, indeed, could question the sincerity of his profession of faith in the Son of God. The whole world acquainted with him, whether friends or foes, must acknowledge that his lips have spoken, in all his varied difficulties, the meaning of his heart, and that actions have always corresponded with his sentiments.

May God bless and uphold him in his last days, and make them his most comfortable and happy days. And when the time for his departure shall arrive, may he come to his grave, not only full of years, but full of peace, joy, and holy triumph.

In all real conversions to God, let us ever remember, that "it is not by might or power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord." To his grace, then, be all the glory.

P. S. The health of the General has been generally comfortable during this season.

The World.—This is an agreeable world, after all. If we would only bring ourself to look at the objects that surround us in their true light, we should see beauty where we could hear nothing but discord. To be sure, there is a great deal of anxiety and vexation to meet; we cannot expect to sail on a summer sea forever, yet if we hold a calm eye and steady hand, we soon can trim our sails, and manage our helm so to avoid the quicksands and weather the storms that threaten shipwreck. We are members of one great family; We are travelling the same road, and shall arrive at the same goal. We breathe the free air, we are subject to the same bounty, and we shall lie down in the bosom of our common mother. It is not becoming, then, that brother should hate brother, it is not proper that friends should deceive friends, it is not right that neighbor should deceive neighbor. We pity that man who can harbor enmity towards his fellow; he looses half the enjoyment of life; he embitters his own existence. Let us tear from our eyes the colored medium that invests every object with the green line of jealousy and suspicion; turn a deaf ear to the voice of scandal; breathe the spirit of charity upon our lips; and from our hearts let the rich gushings of human kindness swell up as from a fountain—so the "golden age" will become no fiction; and the "island of the blest" bloom in more than Hesperian beauty.

Baltimore Monument

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR.—Howard street, $6,75 from wagons and $7¼ from stores—City Mills, $7,25 a $7,50—Susquehanna, $7 a $7,25.

Wheat—We quote red at $1,46 a 1,60.

Corn—We quote at 99c. a $1,00.

Oats—We quote at 32 a 33c.

ALMANACK.

1838. AUGUST.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
21 Tuesday . .	5 16	7 53	
22 Wednesday	5 17	7 51	Full . 6th day
23 Thursday .	5 18	7 50	Third q. 12th do
24 Friday . .	5 19	7 49	New . . 19th do.
25 Saturday . .	5 20	7 47	First q. 26th do
26 Sunday . .	5 21	7 45	Longest day 14h.
27 Monday . .	5 22	7 43	Aug. 11th 20m.

We are authorized to announce

DR. CATHELL HUMPHRIES,

as a candidate to represent this county in the next Senate of Maryland.

August 21 1838.

We are authorised to announce

Capt. LEVIN BALLARD,

as a candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of Maryland.

August 21, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

O. & S.

$25 REWARD.

Pocket Book Lost.—Lost on Thursday, August 11th, 1838, a leather Pocket Book between Salisbury and Forktown, the property of George C. Collins & Co., No. 16, Light st. wharf, Baltimore, containing $370 in the following notes: 1 of $50 each on the Farmer's Bank of Virginia, 1 of $30 on one of the Virginia Banks; one of $10 on the Bank of Virginia, payable at Richmond, No. 1011, letter B. The balance from $10 down. Also the following notes of hand: against Levin D. Botham, Levin Ross, James Mezick, Samuel White; Thos. E. Hooper. Also a number of small bills. The finder will please leave it with the subscriber, Isaac Denson, or Jacob W. Bailey, Forktown.

ISAAC M. DENSON,
of the firm of G. C. C. & Co.

Aug. 21, 1838. 3t*

WEST LOMBARD STREET.

THE DUTIES OF MRS. DE BUTTS' SEMINARY will be resumed the first Monday in September. This Institution possesses many advantages; an extra number of talented teachers and the unremitting attention of the principal to encourage the efforts of the studious and to stimulate and reprove the inattentive or indolent. The school offers double the advantages for a perfect and familiar acquaintance with the French Language; in the English education are comprehended the elementary principles, and the highest branches of science taught in female Schools, thus enabling the pupil to enter after the years of infancy, and complete her education under the same influences. The location of the School has every advantage, being healthful and airy, with spacious apartments well warmed in winter. Terms for English Education vary in accordance with the different classes, from $5, 8, 10, 15 per quarter.

Instruction in French 3 times a week $6.

Ditto every day $7. Preparatory class every day $5.

Latin, Italian, Spanish $5.

Music on the Piano by the best Teachers, varying in the terms according to the length of time given to the lesson $10, 15, 25. Vocal Music, Guitar, or Harp $20. Dancing $15 per quarter.

Board and English Education, including the higher branches $200 per annum. Washing, &c. extra.

Day Boarders $90 per annum.

August 21st 1838.—3w

☞ The Princess Ann Herald, Easton Whig and Gazette, Annapolis Republican and Gazette, will publish the above to the amount of two dollars each and charge the Baltimore American.

PUBLIC SALE.

I WILL SELL, on **Tuesday,** the 28th inst. at Princess-Anne, the residue of the personal estate of John Dove, deceased, consisting of several GOOD HORSES, OXEN, CART, and other articles.

Terms of Sale—Six months credit with security on all sums of and over five dollars—under that sum cash. Sale to commence at 3 o'clock, P. M.

W. T. G. POLK, Adm'r.

August 21, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND.
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 14, 1838.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

POETRY.

THE BLIND BOY.

The following beautiful "Lines on a Blind Boy soliciting charity, by playing on his flute," are from the pen of Judge Conrad, of Philadelphia. They are from the Knickerbocker Magazine, to which, we perceive, the same gentleman is to contribute the Lecture upon Liberty, delivered before the Athenian Institute, at Philadelphia, and so highly complimented in the newspapers of that city.—*New York Star.*

"'Tis vain! They heed thee not. Thy flute's meek tone
Thrills thine own breast alone. As streams that glide
Over the desert rock, whose steril frown,
Melts not beneath the soft and crystal tide,
So passes thy sweet strain o'er hearts of stone:
Thine out-stretched hands, thy lips' unuttered moan,
Thine orbs upturning to the darken'd sky,
(Darken'd, alas! poor boy, to thee alone!)
Are all unheeded here: they pass thee by
Away!—those tears, unmark'd, fall from thy sightless eye!

"Ay, get thee gone, benighted one!—away!
This is no place for thee. The buzzing mart
Of selfish trade, the glad and garish day,
Are not for strains like thine. There is no heart
To echo to their soft appeal. Depart!
Go! seek the noiseless glen, where shadows reign,
Spreading a kindred gloom, and there, apart
From the cold world, breathe out thy pensive strain
Better to trees and rocks than heartless man complain!

"I pity thee—thy life a live-long night;
No friend to greet thee, and no voice to cheer;
No hand to guide thy darkling steps aright,
Or from thy pale cheek wipe th' unbidden tear.
I pity thee—thus dark, and lone and drear!
Yet haply it is well. The world from thee
Hath veiled its wintry frown—its withering sneer—
Th' oppressor's triumph, and the mocker's glee;
Why, then, rejoice, poor boy—rejoice thou canst not see! R. T. C.

PHILADELPHIA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

AN OLD DREAM.

We know nothing more idle than a noisy clamor. The following "*dream*" which was written by Dr. John H. Rice, and published in the Virginia Argus of January 29th, 1811, occasioned a great clamor. But it was all harmless. The "*dream*" has often been called for. By the kindness of a friend we have obtained a copy and give it without alteration.

Mr. Pleasants,—It has always been allowed to men to dream, and if they pleased, to publish their dreams, for the amusement and even edification of the reader. Presuming that the indulgence, which has been granted to others, will be allowed to me, I send the enclosed to you for publication in your useful paper.

As I lay not long since on my bed, in that state of excitement which is usually produced by fever, after having exhausted myself by talking, I fell into a dozing sleep, and had the following dream, ——Methought, that having passed a majestic river, by means of a very long bridge, and ascended a hill, through a row of brick buildings, I descried a wall of very unusual appearance. Curiosity led me to examine its structure; and I soon discovered that it was made up entirely of band boxes, fastened together by cravats and ribbands. On inquiry I learned that this was one of the *frontier posts* of the empire of *fashion.* Observing the gate open, and great crowds continually going in and coming out; and being eager to observe what was doing in the place, I also entered. But I had not fairly got in, when I heard the most violent and long continued laughter, and looking about to see the cause, I observed several pointing at me, and with many shrugs, and nods, and winks, exclaiming, "*the old prig! what a bore! look at his prim puritanical visage!*" &c. I did not half like such treatment, but while I was considering in what way to proceed, methought the whole conduct of the people was suddenly changed, and that I was welcomed into the circles of fashion with great cordiality, and many offers of service.

As soon as I had obtained a little composure, I began to inquire how a building made of such frail and perishable materials could stand, in a climate subject to such sudden and violent changes, as that in which it is erected. It was not long before the discovery was made, that here, and in every part of the empire, there prevail no heavy storms, but continual light and very variable winds—so variable as to blow from all points of the compass in twenty-four hours. Nothing can possibly be more accommodating than the climate is to the votaries of *fashion.* The weather is very frequently such as to interrupt *business,* and prevent *public devotion:* but it is never too hot or too cold, too wet or too dry *for fashionable amusements.* I moreover observed that day and night had here changed places, that is, while it was day with all the rest of the world, it was night here, and vice versa, when it was night here, it was day elsewhere.

Concerning the society that lived in this place, their customs and manners, I observed many things well worthy of particular notice. Of these, one was, that in the admission of persons to the circles of fashion, no respect was had to birth, education, or moral qualities. Provided a man could move in a certain style, or could support pretensions to a certain quantum of money, whether gotten by *fair means or by foul:* he always received a hearty welcome. At the metropolis of the empire, I understood that affairs were managed otherwise—But as this was a frontier, and very remote post, and as distance diminished the influence of the court, things were conducted somewhat loosely, and every man of wealth, and every one who appeared to be a man of wealth, was received with the utmost cordiality. As a proof of this, methought I saw at a ball, given the very night of my entrance, several notorious *shavers and blacklegs* dancing with the daughters of the first gentlemen of the place. Moreover, I saw in my dream, that this custom was productive of *infinite* mortification and chagrin, inasmuch as the ladies (who dearly love assemblies and parties of pleasure, and who flock in great numbers to such places) not unfrequently lose their partners, through the seductive influences of the gaming tables, which I am told, are usually spread in adjoining rooms. And every one knows that on such occasions "it is not comfortable for woman to be alone."

And here I discovered the cause of the very sudden change of treatment experienced by me when I first entered this *place of fashion.* It was because I happened, in taking out some small change of which I had use, to pull out a large roll of Ben Hatcher's notes. It was at once supposed that I was very rich and the *old prig* was instantaneously metamorphosed into a *very fine old fellow.*

Another remark, which I made with no little surprise, was, that the people, although frequently boasting of their liberty, never did any thing fashionable but by compulsion. And of all things in the world they most hated what they were almost every day (or rather night) engaged to do. "I was amazed to see you so fuddled last evening," said one gentleman to another. "Well you might be. I was amazed at it myself—But I could do nothing else—My company chose to drink, and *obliged* me to drink with them." "Have you received a ticket to the ball to night?" said a young lady to her friends—"Yes, ma'am, I have—" "And are you going?"—"O la! I suppose I *must;* but gracious powers! I do hate it so bad!" "When shall we return Mrs. ***'s party?" says a husband to his wife ——"My dear! how can you mention so odious a subject—you know I hate parties; they are troublesome, and there is no pleasure—we *must* make the return next Thursday night." "Let it be Saturday," said the husband—"*and then we can get sleep enough the next day.*"

When I first entered this *block house* of fashion, as I think it may be termed, I thought the people the most kind-hearted and affectionate in the world. Protestations of eternal friendship, and vows of unalterable love, made with emphasis, and an air of the most imposing sincerity, were "as common as blackberries." But no sooner were these "*dear friends*" gone, than they were old, or ugly, or dull, or vulgar, or, in a word all these together. *Eternal friendship,* then thought I, if it means any thing, is a friendship that lasts as long as a friend's visit continues. Numerous observations of this kind induced the suspicion *that people of fashion have no hearts at all.* But however *heartless* they may be, I saw in my dream that they all were, or pretended to be *great wits.* It is true that I could never see nor feel the point of their jokes, but this might be because I was not of the *bon ton.* The wit in vowing friendship with one breadth, and with a curl of the lip and toss of the head, saying insipid creature! with the next, was beyond my comprehension—nor could I perceive why the most highly favored child of dulness, might not with as complete efficacy repeat tales of scandal, and laugh loud at them, as could the foremost pretenders to fashionable wit. The superiority of genius displayed in *quizzing* was to me equally incomprehensible—not that I pretend *to be up to* things of this kind; yet I must say that in my dream, I thought that the whole of fashionable life from end to end, was one continued and enormous *quiz.*

While in this band-box citadel, methought I farther remarked that the commander of the fort, (who by the way was a woman) was continually surrounded by her proper officers, such as milliners, mantua-makers, men's mercers, and tailors, with their instruments of trade, as insignia of office; and that very frequently messengers, were dispatched to court for orders and instructions; upon whose return there was always vast agitation in the camp. All the officers at once were busy in giving orders; and suddenly, as if by magic, a transformation was made in the appearance of every man, woman, and child in the fort. On one day, for instance, you might see all the ladies with long waists, short necks, and high head dresses, and the gentlemen with coats and indispensables hanging about them like bags. On the next, the ladies dresses would be all trail, their bodies all neck, and their hair crisped, and curled *a la mode de Afrique,* while the gentlemen would appear as though by some mechanical power they had been pressed into their tight clothing—and what was very remarkable, every change was the most elegant in the world.

Fashion, I thought, was arbitrary, and inexorable in the exercise of power, and sometimes extremely cruel in her measures. I remember particularly, that I saw in my dream, a machine called a lady's indispensable.* What I *took* this to be when I first heard the name, I will not say; but I will confess that, when I first saw the thing, I *mistook* it (so simple was I) for an instrument of torture, to subdue into complete submission any who might be disposed to rebel against the edicts of the court. A description of the machine is unnecessary. The use of it is to compress the body into the smallest possible dimensions of elegance, and delicacy. The higher powers had no sooner enacted that every female votary of fashion, should reckon this an indispensable, than the whole tribe of fashionable ladies were seen screwed up, as I have read of poor heretics in the dungeons of the inquisition to compel them to believe that a "brown loaf was a shoulder of mutton." And here I was amazed beyond measure, at the absolute, and extensive power of fashion; inasmuch as her female votaries were brought to believe, and most solemnly to declare, that, when the bones of the thorax were so compressed as to prevent the play of the lungs, and endanger suffocation, then alone a lady was perfectly at ease: that when the body was compressed until it felt like a hickory post, it then alone was susceptible of elegant motions; that when the force applied was such as to produce livid spots, and bruises on the surface, there was no pain; and that when a lady fainted through the tightness of her screw, she was then perfectly well.

The amusements of the people where I was, appeared as remarkable as any thing in relation to them. At the bidding of fashion, they would rush together into a room in vast crowds, elbowing and pushing, and sweating until the powers of locomotion were suspended and the *squeeze* was, as I would judge, utterly intolerable. They would then separate, and in a little while rush together again, and perhaps *squeeze* harder than ever. This appeared to *me* a temporary madness, but the people called it *delightful*—Again, they would often meet about nine o'clock at night, and dance until one or two o'clock in the morning, and then trudge home through rain, mud, and darkness, worn down with fatigue, and exhausted for want of sleep, and this was *most elegant.*

In a short time, however, this would give place to the amusement of shuffling, and throwing down pieces of party colored paste-board. And, as was pretended, this was pursued night after night, until the dawn of day, *purely for the sake of passing away time.* I could not however, avoid suspecting that more was in this thing "than met the ear." I could not perceive how mere amusement could excite such strong passions, as I sometimes saw indicated; and notwithstanding all that was professed, I was constrained to believe that in this pursuit, there was as much love of dishonest gain, as of pleasure.

It could not escape my notice, that fashion intermeddled with every thing, and descended to all ranks to seek for votaries. I saw in my dream that even children were not free from her influence, and that there were parties of school boys, and school girls, as well as of grown persons.—But methought, in the midst of these things, nature would sometimes break out, and the violent propensity which school children have to *sweet things,* would show itself in a way *infinitely vulgar and mortifying.* But I not only saw the *squeezes* of children, and parties where the oldest were too young to put off the back-string and the bibb; but even among negroes and mulattoes, I beheld a marvellous mimicry of fashionable life. And I verily thought that Harry, and Richard, and Tom, Peggy, and Dolly, and Ursula, squeezed, and elbowed, and pushed, as elegantly, and delightfully as the very prime ministers of lady fashion herself.

While I was observing all these things with that surprize which novelty creates, I noticed on the brow of the hill whereon the Citadel of Fashion is erected, a very large building, which I understood was the *Town Hall.* Upon entering, I observed a great company of men sitting as in public council. And here, I heard some very grave and learned discourses, as well as very much idle talk. While ever and anon, one who sat in a high chair, arose, and said, "Gentlemen! You that are of such an opinion, say *Aye*—And you that are of a contrary opinion, say *No.*" And methought, I observed, that the idle talk of vain and inexperienced men, had much greater effect than the wise discourses of the learned. I also took notice, that many of those who were sent to the hall to deliberate about the important concerns of the community, had very red eyes, and very sleepy countenances, as though concern for the interests committed to them had deprived them of needful repose. While I was musing on these things, I looked and saw a person, in one of the lesser rooms of the great building, very busily engaged in trimming and shaping pieces of manuscript, which were called *bills,* according to her own liking. I took notice, that it mattered not of what form these bills were, when *brought in;* they were either shaped according to the pleasure of the power at work; or (if made of too stubborn materials for this) they were wholly rejected.—The name which this person bore in the *Great Hall,* was POPULARITY; but methought, I saw that it was no other than the minister of fashion, disguised for her purpose, in a *home spun republican* garb, shaping laws, and regulating public measures with the same arbitrary caprice, with which she prescribed the cut of a coat, or the dimensions of a lady's indispensable. When this company of public counsellors broke up, I observed whither the men would go; and methought some entered into places called *Lion's Dens;* and some into *Temples of Virtue,* and some into *Oyster Houses;* as each man liked best, so he directed his course; and methought some of them laughed at the laws which themselves had made, and at others who were fools enough to keep them. And my heart sunk within me, and I said, *what wonder if the learning, and the power and wealth of this community are going to decay!*

As I went away pondering these things in my heart, I saw another large building, into which numbers were entering, and I went with them. Here I found a grave man standing in a high place, and saying words of very solemn import—but I saw that while a few attended and seemed to lay to heart the things that were said, the majority of the people looked at each other, and at all who came in or went out; and then yawned and looked at their watches, and now and then hawked and spat, as I had seen men do in the *Town Hall,* when a wise man was speaking; and in a word, did every thing to show the man in the high desk that they were tired and wanted to go home. I moreover saw, that when the teacher told them to be sober and temperate, they looked as if they were thinking of the dainty cheer which they had at home; and when he told them not to love the world, nor the things of the world, they seemed to be meditating on ways and means to make money; and finally, when he warned them against worldly pleasure, it brought to mind their engagements for the next week's parties. I also beheld, that although the good man invited them to return and receive another lesson in the afternoon, that many of them went away, to eat and drink, and to make merry, and came back no more—I beheld also, that the power of fashion was busy in this place, as well as in others; that she however took especial care that none of her votaries should be *righteous over much;* and that as she recommended only external observances, they were content with them. Yes, I saw that if any would go more than once a week to the place of instruction, they were laughed at as very silly people, *for taking so much unnecessary trouble.*

And here I will observe, that all the votaries of fashion were very much given to laughter and coarse ridicule. If any one, male or female pretended to find more convenience in an easy dress than a tight one, more pleasure in domestic home born enjoyments, than in the elbowing of a squeeze, or the bustle of a ballroom; more amusement in good books, than in cards; more happiness in frequent and fervent devotion, than in heartless and unmeaning weekly prayers; and, having fortitude steadfastly to pursue his own happiness in his own way, withdrew from the circles of fashion; he was made a subject of inextinguishable laughter, of perpetual, and goading ridicule, and not unfrequently an object of the bitterest hatred. And I was grieved to the heart to see many under these influences, give up the convictions of their own understandings, and fall again into the train of fashion.

While I was contemplating these things, and observing the thoughtlessness of these mortals, methought, suddenly the Heavens grew dark, the solemn roar of a tempest was heard louder and louder every moment; the ether glared with perpetual flashes, and between the disparting clouds was seen an awful and majestic form, who in a tone, "louder than if seven thunders had uttered their voices," proclaimed "THE FASHION OF THIS WORLD PASSETH AWAY." Instantaneously, the whole citadel of fashion vanished, the votaries of this fascinating power, had only time to utter an unavailing cry of anguish, and were seen no more! while few who had utterly renounced her service, and lived consistently with their new professions, looked up with unutterable joy, and hailed the coming of Him, who appeared in the clouds of Heaven.—As I had been for some time in the camp of fashion, I felt very great doubt how I should be treated by Him who was coming.—This doubt created such excessive distress as to drive away sleep—"So I awoke, and behold it was a dream." But the interpretation thereof is sure."

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*I remember that I was for a while inclined to believe that this was the invention of some voluptuous husband, who as the law forbids the having of more than one wife at a time, adopted this method to procure as many and as frequent changes as possible. But I discarded this opinion when I discovered that although the law permits a man to have only one wife—fashion allows as many yellow concubines as suits any one's taste. And of these, I discovered several seraglios about the citadel.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS
OF EVERY DESCIPTION FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

From the Knickerbocker.

AN ALLEGORY—BY GRACE GRAFTON.

In a beautiful valley, which had long since been redeemed from the rude hand of Nature, and over which the art of man had spread the blessing of civilization, a noble mansion reared its walls. In the midst of a spacious plain it stood, and peace and plenty were there.

This goodly dwelling was inhabited by a dame called Virtue, who not only maintained order and discipline within its walls, but over the whole valley shed the influence of her wise laws and sober regulations. Virtue was a comely matron, and pleasant to look upon, when she wore a smile upon her brow, and walked abroad through peaceful scenes, to the natural beauty of which her prudence had added an air of sweet security. The majesty of a queen sat upon her brow, and the purity of an angel; and there was at times something so winning in her tranquil smile, that an unfortunate wretch who had often looked on her from a distance with wistful eyes, ventured one evening to approach under the shadow of twilight, and implore her protection.

The supplicant was one of those erring daughters of humanity for whom Vice the great arch enemy of Virtue, had set his snares and not in vain. Poor fool!—she had unwarily entered his enticing paths, and becoming sorely entangled, had made a desperate effort to retrace her steps; but not unscathed did she escape; she lost her fairest ornament, and many a thorn had pierced her feet and rent her garments.—Thus blemished and bent with shame, she appeared before Virtue, and humbly asked permission to tread the same road, and follow at a distance on her chaste footsteps.

Scarcely had this dejected form presented itself, when a sudden change came over the face of Virtue. As though a wintry wind had swept over her, she stood chilled and scarcely opening her lips, motioned sternly with her raised arm to the sinner to depart. But not so was this child of error to be daunted. Still lingering near the sweet abode of Virtue, she haunted her steps, and hung upon her robe, and entreated beseechingly to be allowed once more to wind her way in silent obscurity through those paths of peace. Until observing ever that she was repulsed with scorn and abhorrence, she stepped aside, and fell once more into the snares of Vice, where fearful ills beset her, and evil fellowship corrupted. The blandishments of Pleasure and Wantonness, those satilites of Vice, gave transient relief from the anguish of remorse, and with companions like unto these she revelled a while, forgetful of the charms of innocence, and indignant at the frowns of Virtue: for a change had passed over her soul, from the moment she was cast off, degraded, from her last interview with that prudent and dignified lady. They never met again, except by chance, when, sad and weary, this wretched wanderer made a last feeble effort to regain her footing within the outskirts of Virtue's beautiful domain. Well might she struggle, for a yawning abyss was near, and many a fatal warning told her that her backward steps were sliding thitherward. But it was now too late to shake off the evil companions that dragged her downward, and hindered her for ever more from passing unnoticed into the humble path of duty. Wantonness idled here, and Levity hung about her like a gaudy creeper round a sickly stem.

A crimson flush rested on the chaste brow of Virtue, and indignation sparkled in her eyes, when she accidentally encountered the hardened gaze, and loose disorderd air of the unfortunate; and turning to her friends Modesty and Propriety whose faces were as red as her own, she cried, in tones that sounded like knells of death in the ears of the guilty: 'Aid me, aid me, my maidens in chacing this abandoned creature from our own pure, unsullied walks!'

She had scarcely spoken when her wish was accomplished, and Vice seizing on his victim, hurled her into the abyss of infamy, where though scenes of unspeakable pollution, she trod her way to everlasting sorrow.

Where were those lovely sisters, the fair attendants on Virtue, Faith, Hope and Charity, whose sweet voices might have counseled the stern dame to listen to the pleadings of Mercy and stretch forth a redeeming hand to the erring one, before it was too late to save her from the dreadful doom of the wicked? Faith was at church; Hope dwells too much on the future, to grant assistance in present difficulty; and as for Charity—she was at home.

Female Duties.—There are no duties on earth so nearly angelic as those which devolve on woman. Let the young wife then take hold of the promises that belong to the faithful, resolving that what she knows to be her duty shall be pursued, and whatever is right will soon become agreeable according to the known principles of human nature. Few women have any conception of the good which Providence puts in their power to perform by appointing them the helpmates of man. To the very voice, steps, tone, look, every thing which constitutes example in those we love, is attached the utmost influence. Domestic happiness is peculiarly prolific, and he must be a brute who does not yield to the force of its heavenly influence, and become modified, adorned, and exalted.

A young wife should remember that the measure of her husband's respect will be graduated by the respect she manifests for herself. If she wishes to appear respectable in his eyes, let her set a proper respect upon herself, by manifesting that respect for him to which, in the relations of life, he is entitled. There is a neatness in dress which is perfectly compatible with plainness—graceful without appearing ostentatious. The exterior being to some extent a key to the interior, a neat simplicity is an important characteristic in the dress of all ladies, and especially married ones. Every young wife may have a modest and delicate husband, and in order to do this he must first have a modest delicate wife. She is his polar star to which (whether he so confesses or not) he looks for a safe and happy course in his sublunary voyage of life. She may not indeed transform him in a day or a week, nor is it certain that he will not be too stubborn in nature to acknowledge her as the *author* of that reform, but under an affectionate and prudent course, is not the less certain on that account to its accomplishment, for if she persevere, she must ultimately succeed. No husband, who has any claim to the name can withstand it, and though he may be destitute of the finer feelings of the man, must finally be overcome by the exercise of a true delicacy, of thought, feeling and language of the softer sex.—*Baltimore Monument.*

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

THE GRAVE OF MY DAUGHTER.

The sweet month has again returned—the first of the summer months—which will ever be remembered by me, as the season when my cherished one sickened and died. If not a father, reader, you may pass on to the next article, though I should delight to detain you near my little daughter's grave for a few moments. But if the pulse of parental love has ever had vitality in your bosom, I need not apologize. My feelings, my sympathies, my joys, my sorrows are yours. Two years have now elapsed since that day when death first entered my family. The whole scene rushes vividly before my mind, showing how deep and strong was the impression then made. The first attack of the insidious disease—the promise of recovery—then the relapse—the incessant anxieties—the unsleeping vigils—the anguish of the helpless sufferer—her sweet submission to the will of God—her triumph over death and the grave—in a word, the succession of emotion, that, like wave after wave, swept, across our bosoms, while life hung in fearful uncertainty, all these are engraven, as with the point of a diamond, on the table of the memory. Nor would we erase them. It is not a mere dream of the poet's imagination, there is "luxury in grief." This idea is true to nature. Not indeed that the pain is not intense when those chords of the heart are struck, which are the very seat of the most exquisite sensibility, but that pain is mellowed and hallowed by some mysterious influence, flowing from the inexhaustible fountain of infinite benevolence. I never knew a serious and devout heart, that would have wished its chastisements in any other shape than that conceived by Divine Wisdom. The thorn is indeed there, but so is the fragrant rose. If the one pierces, the other soothes.

"The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower."

When once the mind has surmounted the difficulties that press upon it, it acts with more increased vigor and enlarged freedom. At first the attention becomes riveted to the mass of breathless clay. With a too dense but pardonable fondness, it clings as Doddridge tenderly expresses it, to the "darling dust."—*There* is the image of your child; and what a ray of comfort darts across the deep sorrow of the soul, when you can see and say, "*she looks natural.*" Not long will that be true. Those lips, once instinct with the warm coloring of life, are now cold and colorless.—Would they would remain even so! But no, they must decay, and be hidden in the dust. The cheek that was often pressed to yours in the ardor of filial love, has now on it only the marble chill of death. Oh how the heart writhes in a paroxysm of agony, when the truth and reality of the thing are felt.

Would it were literal marble, that the heart might love *that;* but no, the decay of the grave must deform and dissolve the fair clay. The slumberer will not indeed be sensitive to this process, but the living know it. The father knows that the cherished form of his child moulders in the grave. The mother knows that the loved one, whom she bore, and nursed, and fondled, is now buried out of their sight. Such is the sad necessity of death! And it is on these subjects that the mind is too prone to dwell. The heart lingers too much round these visible scenes. 'She goeth to the graves to weep there.' Oh why did she not *look up!* Contemplations that are bound only by the limits of the grave are less fit to minister consolation to affliction than nutriment to sorrow, even that, "sorrow of the world that worketh death." If the soul in the tumult of its grief, will but pause a moment, and listen, it will soon hear a voice saying, "I am the resurrection and the life."—"He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and he that liveth and believeth in me, shall never die." This changes the entire scene. It is no more *sight* but *faith.* What a world of wonders does faith unfold to the view! *Now,* we can see the ransomed spirit, not as it is oppressed with doubt and agonized with suffering, but spreading the unclogged wings of its love, and expatiating with rapture amid scenes of heavenly beauty and songs of seraphic melody. Who would be so cruel as to call that spirit back, again to be soiled with the dust of earth; to re-endure its sorrows, to be again endangered by its fascinations; flattered with its illusions, distracted with its cares, and deceived by its promises! Is it not better for the soul to find "its long sought rest!" to be disrobed of its earthly mantle; to enter the pure and perfect society of the blessed to dwell where Holiness holds its court; where angles tune their harps; where the redeemed swell the high anthem of praise to the exhalted Lamb, where it will never be interrupted in that worship, which was the original privilege, and the delicious employment of the soul, "created in the image of God."

Requiescat in pace.

Here then is the dust of my child. Let it rest in peace. Many a sweet spring shall put forth its blossoms in sight of this early grave, but my little flower will remain crushed within its dark bosom. Many a gay summer will shed its beauty around the scene, and the bright colors of autumn will illumine yonder woodlands, but in this world my loved one will never smile again! Oh the inexorable despotism of death! Oh the iron hearted sovereignty of the grave! The thought is almost insupportable. But again, religion teaches us to lift up our eyes from the ashes of the dead to the region of pure, ethereal existence, of spiritual love, of unsullied holiness, and uninterrupted happiness. Nay, this must be the very object of dispensations like these, to summon the mind to the contemplation of its superior good, and to attract the heart towards the centre of every pure affection; the supreme object of love and adoration to every holy being. Then let these things come in their time. They come not by chance. Inspiration eloquently teaches us that they "come not of the dust, nor spring out of the ground." It tells us that "life is a vapor." How many parents can attest it!

"She came and passed. Can we forget
How we, whose hearts had hailed her birth,
Ere four autumnal suns had set,
Consigned her to her Mother Earth!
Joys and their memory pass away,
But griefs are deeper ploughed than they!"

Heaven will equalize all! The soul that breathes its aspirations for such perfection, can never receive unless what heaven sends. A FATHER.

"*Strike Higher.*"—Blair says that "*Mr. Biddle is extremely anxious to resume,*" and he says this after having repeatedly declared he could not resume and would not resume. When the executioner was applying the cat, the culprit cried frequently "*strike higher.*" "There is no pleasing you," said Jack Ketch, "let me strike where I will." Mr. Biddle cannot please the Globe, whether he goes on or stands still, resumes or not.—*N. Y. Star.*

DENTAL SURGEON.

DR. KNAPP having been unexpectedly delayed in his visit to Somerset, by professional engagements, gives notice that he may be expected early in August, and will remain but three or four days only. July 24, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq. or to WM. W. HANDY.
Princess-Anne, May 20, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.
May 16, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

ORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.
PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET CO. MD.

ADVERTISEMENTS
quare inserted three weeks for one dollar, and enty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—ger ones in proportion. They must be paid for advance, or before the time expires for which y are intended to be published.

The Herald.

"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT."

Vol. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, MD. TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 28, 1838. [No. 15.

C. C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

TERMS.
Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by TWO DOLLARS
☞ If paid in advance. ☜
No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.
The postage must be paid on all communications to the editor.
☞ These terms will be invariably insisted upon. ☜

Notice to Contractors.

STERN SHORE R. ROAD, MARYLAND.

ORTY miles of the Southern end of the Eastern Shore Rail Road, or nearly all that lies omerset county—and about 12 or 14 miles of Northern end in Cecil county, will be ready for ling by the 24th of SEPTEMBER. In Somthe work will be light, as the country is geny level and the road bed except the crossing of rs and Creeks will be formed chiefly from the drains. In Cecil, there will be a great deal of vy excavation and embankment, in a stiff clay In both counties, but chiefly in Somerset, e will be much grubbing and clearing to be The work will be divided into suitable secs and the first lettings will be for the grading of road, for culverts and drains, and for grubbing clearing, seperately, or together.

The work, with the plans, specifications, forms of posal, and other necessary information will be wn by the Engineers along the line, and at the e in Princess-Anne. Sealed and endorsed posals, accompanied by satisfactory references, l be addressed, until the 20th September, to the ef Engineer at his office, in Princess-Anne, and m that time until the 25th at the city Hotel in timore, at which time and place, the several s for the work will be acted on. Neither partships, nor sub-contracts will be recognized.

Princess-Anne Somerset county, Md. }
August 14th, 1838. }

☞ The Railroad Journal, Philadelphia Herald Sentinel, Baltimore Patriot, National Intelligen, Cecil Gazette, Easton Gazette, Freedom's ntinel and Kent Bugle will publish the above vertisement once a week until the 20th of Sepnber, and forward their accounts to this office settlement.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss Carll as Principal, and under the supervision of her her THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by hly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MU C on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH d ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWG and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, e as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, ook Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, atural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of aps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual ilosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidens of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, litical economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, onchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigoometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

oard and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
ay Scholars,	5 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

usic on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$13 00
o. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	10 00
rench,	6 00
talian,	6 00
atin,	5 00
andscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have rticles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the nstitution.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of AARON STIRLING (of Aaron) are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.
August 14, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of WILLIAM ANDERSON are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.
August 14, 1838.

WEST LOMBARD STREET.

THE DUTIES OF MRS. DE BUTTS' SEMINARY will be resumed the first Monday in September. This Institution possesses its usual advantages; an extra number of talented teachers and the unremitting attention of the principal to encourage the efforts of the studious and to stimulate and reprove the inattentive or indolent. The school offers double the advantages for a perfect and familiar acquaintance with the French Language; in the English education are comprehended the elementary principles, and the highest branches of science taught in female Schools, thus enabling the pupil to enter after the years of infancy, and complete her education under the same influences. The location of the School has every advantage, being healthful and airy, with spacious apartments well warmed in winter. Terms for English Education vary in accordance with the different classes, from $5, 8, 10, 15 per quarter.

Instruction in French 3 times a week $5.
Ditto every day $7. Preparatory class every day $5.
Latin, Italian, Spanish $5.
Music on the Piano by the best Teachers, varying in the terms according to the length of time given in the lesson $10, 15, 25. Vocal Music, Guitar, or Harp $20. Dancing $15 per quarter.
Board and English Education, including the higher branches $200 per annum. Washing, &c. extra.
Day Borders $60 per annum.
August 21st 1838.—3w

☞ The Princess Ann Herald, Easton Whig and Gazette, Annapolis Republican and Gazette, will publish the above to the amount of two dollars each and charge the Baltimore American.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

IN conformity with an act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the benefit of the heirs of Geo. A. Dashiell, deceased, of Somerset County,"

I shall offer at Public Sale on TUESDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER next, at the Somerset Hotel in Princess-Anne, between 11 and 12 o'clock, the following

TRACTS OF LAND,

lately the property of George A. Dashiell deceased, lying between Wicomico river and Wicomico creek to wit—a tract containing 133 1-4 acres being a part of White Chapel and Sandhill—this tract contains about 30 acres of cleared land, and has a small HOUSE on it;—a tract called "Clover Ground" containing 141 1-2 acres;—a tract called "This or None," containing 49 acres, and a tract called "Never outdone," containing 4 acres. These tracts have been recently surveyed by John N. Bowland, Esq., and plats of them may be seen by calling on the subscriber.—At the same time I shall offer

A TRACT

lying on Manokin river, between Geauquakin creek, and Broad creek, called "George's Adventure," containing 900 acres, more or less. This tract is *mostly* marsh, which is very firm and solid and there is a considerable quantity of heart-pine on it, situated very conveniently for water-transportation; it is also well calculated for grazing both winter and summer, having a quantity of myrtle on it, and the situation is believed to be very heathful.

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty dollars in cash upon each purchase, on the day of sale, the balance on a credit of 12 months, the purchaser giving bond with security bearing interest from the day of sale. When the whole purchase money is paid, the Trustee is authorized to give a deed to the purchaser or purchasers.

JOSEPH S. COTTMAN, Trustee.
August 14, 1838.

P. S.—Immediate possession given of all *except* the cleared land on the tract called White Chapel, possession of which will be given on the 1st of January 1839. J. S. C.

WANTED.

BY the subscriber *for his own use,* TWO likely servicable NEGRO MEN. They must be healthy and well recommended for orderly dispositions and habits. As there is no intention whatever of speculation, a liberal price in *cash,* will be given—by applying to

STEPHEN WARD,
Near Rehoboth, Somerset county, Md.
August 14th, 1838.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of three writs of venditioni exponas, issued by John Rider, Esq. a Justice of the Peace, and to me directed, one at the suit of Parsons & White, one at the suit of Purnell White & Co. and one other suit of B. L. Fish, use of John Williams, all against the goods and chattles of William S. Disharoon, I have heretofore taken in execution the following property, to wit—one

NEGRO BOY, SAM,

as the property of said Wm. S. Disharoon, which I shall proceed to sell at Public Sale, all the right and title of said Disharoon, in and to said negro, to the highest and best bidder for cash, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th September, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M. at the office of Robt. Dashiell, in the town of Salisbury.

ISAAC LEONARD, Constable.
August 14, 1838

Orphans Court, Somerset County,

JULY 24th, 1838.

ORDERED by the Court, that the sales of the real estate of John H. Bell, as made and within reported by James Stewart, the executor of said Bell, be ratified and confirmed, unless causes to the contrary be shewn before the 15th day of August; provided a notice of this order be published in one of the papers printed at Princess-Anne, three weeks prior to the said date. Amount of sales $2,350 50.

DANIEL BALLARD,
BENJ. I. DASHIELL.
Princess-Anne, July 31, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.
May 16, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

"RICHARD'S VENTURE," FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale the tract of LAND called "Richard's Venture," situated on Dividing Creek, containing

1151-4 ACRES.

About **40 Acres** are upland, well TIMBERED with OAK and HICKORY; the rest is CYPRESS SWAMP, having the best supply of Cypress for SHINGLES and WELL-HOLLOWS in all that vicinity. The title to "Richard's Venture" is now placed beyond dispute—the Court of Appeals having, at the last June term affirmed the judgment heretofore given in my favor in Somerset County Court. I will sell it at private sale, for cash or on a short credit, if application is made to me before the second Tuesday in October next. If not sold before, it will, on that day be offered at public sale, at the Court House, in Princess Anne, when the terms will be one hundred dollars cash and the balance on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JOSEPH RICHARDS.
August 7, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.
TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.
THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.
May 8, 1838.

Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton's
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

Corner of Courtland and Saratoga streets, Baltimore,

WILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY, the 4th September next. This institution having received extensive improvements and additions, the Principals feel a confidence in saying, they believe it to be now superior to any similar establishment ever offered to public patronage both in the Day School and Boarding departments.

A prospectus of the school may be obtained by addressing (post paid) William Hamilton, Baltimore.
August 7—7w

The Princess Ann Herald, Easton Gazette, Annapolis Republican and Gazette, will insert the above to the amount of two dollars each and send their account to the Baltimore American.

LITERARY NOTICE.

THE subscriber announces to the patrons of the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, that he has disposed of said Journal to NATHAN C. BROOKS, Esq., who is duly authorised to receive all debts due on account of the same. To the patrons who have so liberally encouraged us for years, we return our grateful acknowledgement, and commend to their patronage Mr. Brooks, who is an accomplished scholar and writer. He is fully able to sustain the work as it has been conducted, while its numerous correspondents will contribute to diversify the production of his own intellectual mind.

S. L. FAIRFIELD.
Balt. July 12, 1838.

TO PATRONS.

In conducting the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, it will be my aim to combine the solidity of a Review with the miscellany of a Magazine; besides lengthy reviews of all important works and short editorial notices of minor literary productions, it will embrace Essays, Tales, Historiettes and Poetry, contributed by the best writers of the day.

It is my intention to commence with volume tenth, a series of reviews of the entire works of such writers as have by their talents shed lustre upon American Literature. These Reviews will be accompanied by portraits of the Authors, engraved on steel by the best artists.

The work will also be enlarged, and beautifully printed with new type on fine paper—which improvement, it is hoped, will meet the approbation and command the support of a generous public.

Terms $5 per annum, payable on the delivery of the first number. N. C. BROOKS.
August 7, 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.
READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.
Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq. or to WM. W. HANDY.
Princess-Anne, May 20, 1838.

DENTAL SURGEON.

DR. KNAPP having been unexpectedly delayed in his visit to Somerset, by professional engagements, gives notice that he may be expected early in August, and will remain but three or four days only. July 24, 1838.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

We are authorized to announce
DR. CATHELL HUMPHRIES,
as a candidate to represent this county in the next Senate of Maryland.
August 21 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce,
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorized to announce
Capt. LEVIN BALLARD,
as a candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of Maryland.
August 21, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moiety of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.
Annamessex, Somerset co. }
March 27, 1838. }

To the Editor of the Herald.
SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.
April 10 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

PUBLIC SALE.

I WILL SELL, on **Tuesday,** the 28th inst. at Princess-Anne, the residue of the personal estate of John Dove, deceased, consisting of several GOOD HORSES, OXEN, CART, and other articles.

Terms of Sale—Six months credit with security on all sums of and over five dollars—under that sum cash. Sale to commence at 3 o'clock, P. M.

W. T. G. POLK, Admr.
August 21, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS }
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838. }

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words: *'In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13,* 1837.

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services were rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne.

Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.
April 24 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform there friends generally that they have associated themselves in the

COMMISSION BUSINESS,

in the name of *Waters & Hall,* AT No. 11 LIGHT STREET WHARF BALTIMORE, where they will promptly give their best attention to any consignments of produce addressed to their care, and solicit a share of public favor.

JOSEPH G. WATERS,
LEVIN HALL.
Baltimore, August 7, 1838.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 20th ultimo, July 1838 JOHN BRINKLY, alias, JOHN JACKSON, an indented apprentice to the subscriber, at the Blacksmithing Business. The above reward will be given for his apprehension or delivery, and no other charges will be paid.

GEORGE E. LARMORE.
August 7, 1838.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 10, 1838—1y

THE SATURDAY CHRONICLE.
IS THE LARGEST, BEST, AND CHEAPEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

THE PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY CHRONICLE,

THE usefulness and celebrity of which are fully and extensively established in every part of the Union, having recently received valuable additions to its columns, in the contributions of several of the most eminent American writers will now become more popular and interesting than ever, not only in the variety, but also in the high literary character of its contents.

In styling their weekly mammoth sheet, the largest, best, and cheapest family newspaper—the proprietors respectfully submit that the SATURDAY CHRONICLE is published on the largest sized paper, and contains 32 columns, chiefly printed in small type and therefore embracing more useful and entertaining matter than any other of the weekly papers that are published. With reference to its being the *best* of the Weeklies they appeal to the favorable judgement of their numerous readers, from Maine to Red River, and from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains, and as for the declaration that it is the *cheapest!* they invite their subscribers to compare the quantity, variety, and superiority of their letter-press, with the contents of any other weekly sheet in the United States. They feel confident that public opinion will decide in their favor.

General contents of the Chronicle.—Tales and Essays on Literary, Scientific, and moral subjects—Sketches of History and Biography—Reviews of new publications—Poetry, original and selected—Lyceum Department—Sunday Reading—Useful Recipes—News in a Nut Shell—Light Reading—City Affairs—Foreign Varieties—Spirit of the Daily Press—Prices Current—Market Report—Almanac—List of Marriages and Deaths—Stories from the Classic Writers—Popular Statistics of the World—Ladies' Department—Original Communications from some of the best writers of Philadelphia and elsewhere—Medical Lectures—Science and Art—Agriculture and Rural Economy—Popular Superstitions—Curious Customs and Manners—European and Domestic Correspondence—Articles on Music, the Drama, and other amusements—Varieties, amusing incidents, &c., and a carefully prepared Synopsis of the Current News of day, both Foreign and Domestic.

During the past year the publishers have paid, for original contributions, premiums, correspondence, &c., more than 2500 DOLLARS.

And a still larger sum will be expended, for similar purposes, during the publication of the second volume.

European Correspondence.—Besides the regular series of letters from an intelligent travelling correspondent in Great Britain, nearly *seventy* of which have already been published—we are now presenting our readers with a weekly correspondence from ENGLAND, FRANCE and ITALY, from the pen of our partner, Mr. B. Matthias, who is now on a tour through those countries. We invite attention to this prominent feature of the Saturday Chronicle, as containing valuable and highly interesting information.

☞ *The Third Volume of the Chronicle commenced Saturday, May 19.*

Terms.—For a single copy for one year,	$2 00
Six copies for	10 00
Or three copies for	5 00
For six months, in advance,	1 00

☞ Small notes on all solvent banks, received at par in payment of subscriptions.

Address (post paid)
MATTHIAS & TAYLOR,
Publishers, Philadeldhia.
Office No. 84 South Second Street.

☞ Specimen numbers, if ordered post paid, will be sent to any part of the United States.
June 12, 1838.

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	3 00

May 22, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL person indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to Elijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may expect to make payment to an officer, without any respect to persons.

I have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my behalf and to receipt for all monies paid to him for me. ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased.
July 10, 1838.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 28, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,
OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

We are authorised to announce
DR. WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.
August 28, 1828.

We are authorised to announce
WILLIAM W. HANDY, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
NOAH RIDER, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset county in the next House of Delegates of this State.
August 28, 1838.

LARGE WHIG MEETING.

☞ Pursuant to the notice heretofore given in this paper, a very numerous and highly respectable meeting of the Whig party of this county took place in the Court House on Tuesday last, the 21st inst.

The meeting was organised by calling C. C. CARROLL, Esq. to the Chair, and appointing Mr. ISAAC M. ADAMS, Secretary.

The object of the meeting was stated by the Chairman, when on motion of Mr. Jno. T. Adams, it was

RESOLVED, That a committee be appointed by the Chair to consist of seven persons from each of the three larger Districts of the County, to consider and report to this meeting suitable matter for its action.

The following gentlemen were appointed in pursuance of this resolution, viz:

Messrs. *John T. Adams, Robert W. Swan, Henry Ward, Henry Lankford, John D. Anderson, Edward K. Horsey, Dr. Robert R. Ballard, Robert Patterson, Littleton Long, James Anderson, Dr. James Stewart, Isaac Anderson, Wm. Miles, of Sam'l., John H. King, Richard Waller, Dr. Cadmus Dashiell, Dr. Thos. M. Stone, James Denston, Samuel B. D. Jones, Robert Dashiell, and Levin Dashiell*, who retired and after consultation, returned and reported the following resolutions for the consideration of the meeting:

1. *Resolved*, That, this meeting will not interfere with the candidacy for Senate.

2. *Resolved*, That the following gentlemen be requested to serve as candidates to represent this county in the next House of Delegates of Maryland:

DR. WM. WILLIAMS,
WM. W. HANDY,
BENJAMIN I. JONES,
NOAH RIDER.

On motion, these resolutions were adopted with great unanimity.

On motion of Mr. Littleton S. White, it was

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the Chair to wait upon the gentlemen above named, and request their compliance with the wishes of the meeting.

The Chair appointed Messrs. L. S. White, L. Lankford and John Robertson to constitute said committee, who, after having retired and conversed with the gentlemen named, reported, that they had waited upon the individuals named in the resolution, and were authorised by them to say, they would accede to the requests of the meeting, and in a few moments, they appeared in person, and in a brief but pertinent manner, severally announced themselves as candidates for the House of Delegates. They were received with much cordiality and animation by the large Whig auditory.

J. W. Crisfield and I. D. Jones, Esquires, then addressed the meeting in a most earnest and impressive manner, exhorting to union, harmony and active exertion.

Mr. Jesse Walter, who has been announced for the House of Delegates for several months, here came forward and expressed his intention to withdraw from the contest, inasmuch as it had been thought advisable to present the names of other gentlemen, and declared his cordial assent to the proceedings of the meeting, together with his determination to give the ticket now presented, his firm and hearty support.

The thanks of the meeting were voted to the officers, after which,

On motion of Mr. Sam'l. B. D. Jones, the meeting adjourned.

C. C. CARROLL, Chairman.
ISAAC M. ADAMS, Secretary.

☞ THE SPRING.—Has any body been sick—and are they now on the mend, let he, she, or them, put out forthwith to BARREN CREEK SPRING. We continue to hear the most favorable accounts as to the effects of the water. Stay three or four days, and Fish will let you off with a very moderate bill,—but if you stay a week—he will find it to his interest to let you come away *scot-free*, if he can't get clear of you, in any other way! Your appetite will be tremendous... Fish well understands his business, for, be it known, this is a Fish that is never out of water!

☞ "SHIN-PLASTERS."—We would suggest to all those who have issued small notes under the denomination of $5 00, the propriety of now calling them in as speedily as the public convenience will permit.—There certainly ought to be no *re-issue* of them by those to whom they *belong*. The Banks have all resumed specie-payments, and there ought to be no difficulty now about change for the ordinary purposes of trade. As fast as these small notes come into the hands of their issuers, they should be immediately destroyed. This done, in a short time, we shall return to the good old change of *fips* and *levy's*. A word to the wise, &c.

The Whig Ticket in Dorchester, is as follows:

For Senate
THOS. J. H. ECCLESTON.
For House of Delegates.
HENRY PAGE,
H. L. McNAMARA,
WHITEFIELD WOOLFORD,
DR. JOSEPH NICOLS.

☞ "Ever since Reform has become a *general* question in the State, *and it was made so at the last Senatorial election*, we find Mr. Grason supporting Reform and Reform candidates. Can the same be said of Mr. Steel? They know it cannot."

Dorchester Aurora.

☞ The italics are our own. And we have marked the passage to express our astonishment at the statement. What! The reform question a *general* one, at the Senatorial election? It was a question, we believe, in Frederick, in Washington and, perhaps, in Baltimore city and county. But *where* else was it made a question? Was it in *Dorchester?* It certainly was not in Somerset—nor in Worcester, nor so far as we know, any where on the Eastern Shore. AFTER the election, indeed, when it was found but 19! Vanites had been returned, and it became necessary to frame some excuse for their conduct, in refusing to go into the College, and to put up some plea by which to get some of their own political friends in office, we then heard much about reform, and reform candidates. And *then*—and not until then, every Van Buren man claimed to be a Reformer! This is the true history of the matter. The question was not *generally* made at the polls. In proof of which, we cite the fact, that *Whig* electors were returned from Dorchester, Somerset, Worcester, Talbot and several other counties, which counties, with whig delegates entire, all went for reform, when the question *was* made in the House of Delegates. This is the truth—the whole truth—and nothing but the truth.

☞ The Steamboat Patuxent arrived on Saturday morning. We understand she has undergone considerable repairs, and will perform her routes *regularly* hereafter. Travellers who may be disposed to pass this way, may now, we think, rely with confidence upon a certain conveyance.

☞ The Dorchester Aurora is *easing off* his attack on Mr. Steele, on account of his votes some years ago given, about certain *reforms* in the Constitution. We told him, if he went on, cutting and thrusting about in his wild way *in the dark*, he would be apt to hurt some of his friends; and now he sees we were right. He has made Mr. Steele out a terrible Federalist,—but unfortunately for himself, he has, at the same time, caused Mr. Grason to be made out an equally terrible ditto. It won't do, Sir—indeed it wont do! You've barked up the wrong tree—there is no *Varment* you ought to hunt, up there! Blow your dogs off, and put 'em on a new trail;—and take care, next time, to keep your own pet *coons* out of the way!

N. B. We would add a line of poetry, but that we see our neighbor of the Aurora does not like that.

☞ We have received the first number of a paper, styled the "Grand Gulf Whig," edited by Mr. *John M. Duffield*, at Grand Gulf Mississippi. It is decidedly Whig in politics. Its editorials are written with a spirit and ability which leave us no room to doubt the success of the undertaking. The selections are made with much taste and judgment. Perseverance and diligence will infallibly bring to Mr Duffield a rich harvest of fame and profit in this career,—which would be infinitely gratifying to his numerous friends and relations in this section of the country,—and certainly to none more than to *ourself*.

ELECTION RETURNS!!!

"But yesterday, the word of Cæsar might
Have stood against the world: now lies he there
And none so poor as to do him reverence."

H. Commons.

N. Carolina—In 45 counties the Whigs have 70
V. Buren, 48
Dudley (Whig candidate for Governor) 17,752!!
Branch (Van Buren do 9,002!
Missouri—In 16 counties Whig Senators 13!
V. Buren do. 10
Whig Representatives 34!
Van Buren do. 15

N. B. Missouri is the homestead of Thomas H. Benton and heretofore has gone "*the whole hog*" for that immaculate democrat.

Indiana.—In 13 Senatorial Districts, Whig Senators 10!
V. Buren do. 4!!
In 50 counties W. for H. of Representatives 61
Van Buren do. 26!
Kentucky.—In 54 counties result in Representatives Whig 60
V. Buren 20
Senators—Whigs 6 Van Buren 1!!!
Illinois.—In 30 counties Whigs (Senators) 6
Van Buren 1
Conservatives 2
Representatives
Whigs 31!!
Van Buren 13
Conservatives 8

The sun is rising in the right place! Behold, O! Mr. Van Buren! Thou art weighed in the balance—and art found *wanting!* Consider! It is the "*Cobblers and Tinkers*" whom you fool mouth-piece, the Globe has scorned and sneered at, that has given the above startling majorities against you! O, Sir—make that hirling libeller take back his bitter words, or you are forever undone!

☞ Amidst the large and increasing patronage which this paper is receiving, now and then, we are informed by friends, that Mr. So—and So (who by the way, is always, somehow or other, a *Van Buren man!*) refuses to take our paper from the office. This is all well enough, *provided* they would *pay* for the time they *have* taken the paper. But in every case which has yet occurred, the party has been considerably in arrears to us. These delinquents had better mind, how they cut their capers, for if our nap should once get up we shall stick them up all in row, in some conspicuous part of our paper, like cow hides on a corn-house!

☞ Captain LEVIN BALLARD, a Van Buren man, announced himself as a candidate for the House of Delegates, on Tuesday last, at our meeting in the Court House.

The Thermometer on Saturday, at 1 o'clock, was 85, and Sunday morning, it was 65, and Sunday evening at 7 o'clock it was 55!! There must be some *Whig* mercury at work in the thermometers surely!

We hope the Dorchester Aurora will pardon the *poetry* at the head of the Election Returns. Perhaps he would think a more appropriate caption would be—

"Here WE go—up—up—up-y."
Here THEY go, down—down—down-y!
And so we go, over every town-y!"

☞ There were *no* deaths by the gale at Deals Island Camp Meeting.

FOR THE HERALD.

Condition of the Heathen countries, and the advantages of Missionaries.

The parting command of our Saviour to his Disciples was, "to go into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." Hence the authority we have by which we send Missionaries to those dark benighted regions, who know not the living and true God. The condition of these countries is most deplorable, and but for the unshaken confidence in the justice of their Author, it would make us sicken at the thought of so large a portion of our globe, being consigned to the abodes of darkness and despair. Those philanthropic individuals of both sexes who have sacrificed all the comforts and luxuries of the temperate zone, who have forsaken all that was dearest in life, to wander over an unknown clime scorched by the burning suns of the torrid zone, sleeping in a desert never trodden, save by the wild beast who is in pursuit of prey, with no covering but the wide canopy of heaven, with food which makes the civilized being revolt!! There are but a few of the sacrifices they have endured and still continue to endure. But though these may be deemed sacrifices by the world, I feel quite sure that those devoted servants of the Cross do not consider them in this light, but on the contrary, deem it an honor to be instruments in their Master's service. That Missionaries have not always been successful in accomplishing their objects, there can be no doubt, many have been repulsed in the most severe manner, and others have only been rewarded by death from their merciless hands. These are not pictures of imagination but sober realities. Who that has read the sufferings of Mungo Park in Africa can suppose this an exaggerated tale? But as I have enumerated many of the disadvantages attending these missions, shall I not subjoin some of the advantages? Many have become converts to Christianity, and are seen proving to the world that they no longer worship stocks and stones. Whole colonies have become subject to Christianity, and the Bible being the only book in which they are instructed, they take an increased pleasure in reading and studying its contents. We give this great work our most hearty co-operation, and hope the success attending it will only be equal to the efforts which have been made for it. All can contribute their proportion to this work, be they rich or poor, and, remembering the example of the widow who threw her mite into the treasury, we should go and do likewise.

E. M. C.

June, 1838.

From the Presbyterian.

INTERESTING LETTER

We have recently had the pleasure of announcing the reappointment of the Rev. Dr. Breckinridge to the office of general agent of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church. We now have the satisfaction of laying before our readers his farewell letter to the students of the Theological Seminary at Princeton, previous to entering upon the duties of his new office.

PRINCETON, July 25, 1838.

To the Students of the Theological Seminary.

BELOVED YOUNG BRETHREN.—It was my earnest wish and purpose to meet you individually and collectively before my final departure from Princeton, that I might enjoy the mournful pleasure of bidding you farewell. But I feel myself wholly unequal to such a trial. You will therefore so far indulge me as to accept these few lines, written on the eve of commencing a long journey, and under the pressure of my peculiar circumstances, in the place of meeting and addressing you in person.

You have already no doubt been informed of my determination to accept the renewed appointment of our foreign missionary committee. The former invitation to the same office, I felt it my duty on several accounts to decline. But in this, the voice of the church and the call of God seem clearly to confirm the repeated application of the executive committee of the foreign board. In the altered circumstances, also, of the Presbyterian Church, and of my own desolate house, as well as in the intrinsic importance and increasing wants of the missionary board, I find reason for accepting, which I cannot safely or properly resist.

In closing my connexion with this venerable institution, I feel comforted by the consideration that my services can be spared without injury or serious inconvenience. I entered on the duties of my department with a deep sense of my want of qualification for their best discharge, and so large a portion of their brief term (now drawing to a close) of my connexion with you, has been spent in external agencies for the Seminary, and the Missionary Board, that the small service which might have been rendered to you in other circumstances, has been in no proper measure realized. If in the step now taken, by expressing my devotion to the cause of Missions, and my desire to make any sacrifice for it, I shall contribute, under God, to direct your more general and interested attention to the important and neglected duty of personal engagement in the foreign field, that will be at once, a great reward—and if in future days, I may be allowed to aid in sustaining successive bands of beloved missionaries who shall go forth from these sacred shades to heathen lands, then, indeed my joy will be full.

In closing this communication, allow me to add, that I received with deep emotion, the very kind expression of your condolence in my late irreparable loss. You, who saw that lovely friend and patient sufferer, silently and submissively sinking to the grave through a protracted sickness, know something of her value, and of my bereavement. God and my heart alone, know them fully. Your kind sympathy has helped to sustain me in my affliction.

And now, that I go forth from the midst of you, let me be followed, dear brethren, by your continued intercessions. I cannot cease to feel that I leave behind me my fondest affections, my orphan children and the dust of my sainted wife. I remain truly, and with my best wishes and prayers for your highest good, your brother and friend.

JOHN BRECKINRIDGE.

EXTRACT FROM A SPEECH OF MR. BOND,
OF OHIO,

Upon the Resolution to correct Abuses in the Public Expenditures, and to separate the Government from the Press.

[CONCLUDED.]

How true, and alas! how applicable is this sacred illustration to those who invoked its use in elevating themselves to power!

Suppose, Mr. Speaker, that some inspired Elisha had been present when you and Mr. Buchanan, with others engaged in the debate which has been referred to, and moved by the sympathetic tear of the prophet, you had asked—' Why weepeth my lord? how would you have been astonished in being told what the People of this country have since realized!

Imagine, sir, the inspired one looking through the vista of a few brief years and saying, you will be placed in power; but will greatly increase the amount of all public expenditures. You will use the patronage of the country for private and not for public good. You will enlarge all Executive power. You will deny the right to call for reasons on a removal from office; and in a few years will remove more than 1500 persons from office for opinion's sake! You will derange and corrupt the Post Office Department which you now admit to be sound, and you will not reform any of your designated abuses in the other Departments. You will appoint more members of Congress to office in four years than has been done in all the past history of the Government. Your bill for the abolition of the power and patronage over the Press will sleep the sleep of death. You will retain the press, the post office, the armed force, and the appointing power in the hands of the President, and will not suffer them to change position on the side of the People. You now censure a small appropriation to purchase some additional furniture for the President's house, but you will furnish that house in luxurious style for Gen. Jackson who will be succeeded by Mr. Van Buren; and he not content with the second hand furniture of his predecessor will cast it off and make his entry into that edifice, with one appropriation of $7,300 for alterations of the house & superintendence of the grounds, and another appropriation of $20,000 for new furniture; and this, too, in the very year when your public treasury will increase the expenses of foreign missions and suffer your Ministers to return home on such brief service as will show their appointments to have been made for individual gain rather than public good. You will increase the contingent expenses of this House from $80,000, the present annual amount, to $210,000. You will add to the like expenses of the Senate and to all other public expenditures in the same ratio; and the sum total for the whole civil list and ordinary appropriations of the Government, which is now $12,163,335 will be increased from time to time under your boasted reform, until it shall exceed thirty millions per year!

You now question the right of a Department to purchase a print or likeness of the immortal Washington, but will decorate every room in all the Departments with portraits of Martin Van Buren. You will by means of the "office-holders," the "enlisted soldiers," as you have just called them, bring the patronage of the General Government into conflict with the freedom of elections and you will resist the bill that shall be brought in to secure the freedom of those elections. You, Mr. Randolph, will go upon what you call a "sleeveless errand," and after saluting the Emperor of Russia, will make a pleasant sojourn in old England, and return to your estate in Virginia. You, Mr. Buchanan, will become an "office-holder and enlisted soldier," go on the very mission to Russia which you are now censuring and will pocket the $18,000 for 'a twelve month and a day's service. You, (to the gentleman from N. Y.) Mr. Cambreleng, will oppose a vote against the very measures which you now report and recommend, for reducing the pay of members, as a means of shortening the session of Congress. You, Mr. Stevenson, will be made Speaker of the House, and appoint its committees, and dispense its rules with the promise of a foreign mission in your pocket. You, Mr. Benton, will vote to lay on the table the bill which you now report on Executive patronage, with its six accompanying bills so imposingly introduced, will prove to have been but as "sounding brass and tinkling cymbals!" You, Mr. Van Buren, who now, as a member of the Committee on Executive patronage, report a bill requiring reasons to be assigned for removing an incumbent from office, will be made Secretary of State, and in due time President, but from the moment you obtain power, you will forget your bill, and not only violate but refuse to be governed by its principles. You Mr. Dickerson, also a member of that committee will be made Secretary of the Navy, but the Department will be so mismanaged under your direction, that it will be truly said of you on the floor of Congress, " there is none so poor as to do him reverence."—You, Mr. Woodbury will take first the Navy and then the Treasury Department, and under your supervision, an attempt to humbug the people with the promise of an exclusive hard money currency will result in the banishment of all the specie, a bankrupt Treasury, and a circulation of shinplasters and Treasury notes.

Imagine, then, Mr. Speaker such a response to have been made at the period of time which I have suggested. What would have been your reply, and what would Mr. Buchanan who made the scriptural illusion, have said? Methinks I almost see and hear him exclaim, Is thy servant a dog that he should do this thing?

We are told that, notwithstanding the indignation of Hazael he reached the throne of Syria by murdering the King, his master and soon committed all the enormities foretold by the prophet.

Sir, I fear that in despite of the protestation of Amos Kendall, the promised 'reform' was 'an empty sound,' 'intended to apply merely to a change of men." But I leave it for this House and for the people of this country to judge whether their confidence has not been betrayed and their hopes disappointed.

From the Sunday School Visiter.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER REWARDED.

" They have their reward."

"In what manner can I benefit the poor children of the neighbourhood?" said Mary L——, to herself, as she sat meditating, one afternoon, on the miserable condition of many around her.

Mr. L—— was a wealthy farmer, who resided far from any town, and of course saw very little of the world. But let it not be supposed that he was unhappy on this account. Far from it. Although God, in his all-wise providence, had seen fit to deprive him of the partner of his bosom, yet his beloved daughter had been spared to him, who endeavoured, as far as it was in her power, to lighten his afflictions. But beside this, he had the consolations of the Gospel to support him, and he was enabled to say with one of old, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord." Having a large farm to cultivate, Mr. L—— was obliged to employ many labourers, some of whom resided, with their families, in different parts of the domain. As there were no schools near at hand, the children of these labourers were left to run at large, and were growing up, without any knowledge of God in the world. Mary L—— had often wished that it was in her power to help them, and often did it grieve her to think of their deplorable condition. After many and mature deliberations, she (with the consent of her father) resolved to open a Sunday school in the kitchen. Notice was accordingly given, and on the next Lord's day, about a dozen little ones assembled at the farm-house. Many of these had not even learned the alphabet; but Mary was not discouraged on this account. Remembering the command of the Saviour, to "Feed my lambs," she determined to persevere. The children were so well pleased with her attentions, and spoke so highly of their young mistress, that many more joined the school. Among these was a girl about sixteen years of age, who was unable to read. Instead of making light of her ignorance, as some would have done, the little teacher encouraged the poor girl, and put forth her utmost exertions to assist her, so that in a short time she was enabled to peruse the New Testament with considerable facility. A few months after this, the father of the poor girl removed to the West, whither she accompanied him.

As soon as the children were far enough advanced, they were required to learn a certain portion of Scripture and a Collect every week. In this way they acquired a fund of useful knowledge, which no one could take from them. Many were the discouragements which Mary had to contend with, and many the difficulties which she had to encounter. But still she contrived to pray to God that he would bless her humble labours, and at length her prayer was answered. A great change took place in the deportment of the children, which was observed by all who saw them. They no longer desecrated the Lord's day, neither did they wilfully disobey the commands of God.

About this time an event happened which caused the whole neighbourhood to mourn. Their friend and benefactor, Mr. L——, was no more. His body had scarcely been deposited in the tomb, when it was discovered that the farm would have to be sold, to cancel a debt contracted by the failure of a mercantile house with which he had been connected. Poor Mary saw that she had now no home, and, with a sad heart, began to make preparations to depart. Calling together her little school, for the last time, she gave them some good advice, and kneeling down in the midst of them, committed the keeping of their souls to her heavenly Father. "O merciful Father!" exclaimed the sorrowful Mary, as she raised her eyes, streaming with tears, to heaven; "O merciful Father, look with pity and compassion upon the tender lambs, who are ever as sheep without a shepherd. Fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy flock, that they may be saved among the remnant of the true Israelites, and be made one fold, under one shepheard, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end, *Amen.*"

Having packed up her scanty wardrobe, Mary sat out to find a new home. "Where shall I go?" thought she. Having no relation in the country, and not knowing what to do, she continued her journey on foot for several days, without finding any place where she could expect to gain a livelihood. On the third day, as she pursued her weary way, being much fatigued, she haulted to beg some refreshment at a house which stood by the road-side. The door was opened by a young woman, of a very tidy appearance, who on hearing of the condition of poor Mary, immediately set some provisions before her. The young woman, after looking attentively at the stranger for some time, exclaimed, "Can it be possible! Is this Miss L——?" "That is my name!" replied Mary, evidently startled by the question.

My reader will no doubt recognise, in this young woman, the Sunday scholar whom we mentioned in the former part of our narrative as have removed to the West. She no sooner heard of the calamity which had befallen her teacher, than she entreated her to make their house her home. Her father coming in soon after, seconded the proposal of his daughter, and remarked, "that by changing his residence, he had so increased his little property, he considered it to be his duty to assist one who had conferred so great benefits on his family." Mary could not refuse this invitation, but took up her abode here, doing all she could to assist her friends. Once more she established a Sunday school, which she had the satisfaction to see the means of doing much good.

But this time has long since passed away. The body of Mary L—— has been consigned to the house appointed for all living; but we trust that her ransomed spirit is now before the throne of the Eternal, ascribing "Blessing and honour, glory and power, to him that sitteth on the throne, and to the Lamb, for ever and ever."

No longer is her mind disturbed and distracted with the troubles and trials of life, but she is permitted to join "the noble army of martyrs," the glorious company of angels and archangels, and the spirits of just men made perfect, and being washed in the blood of the Redeemer, her hallelujahs are as loud, her robes as white; her crown as glittering as theirs.

N. N. L.

A Coincidence.—The Norfolk Herald, alluding to the dreadful gale at *Devil's* Island, Chesapeake among the craft anchored off the Camp Meeting Ground, says:

It is something of a coincidence, that a Camp Meeting was held on one of the Tangier Islands, a little below Doil or Devil Island, in August, 1819, which was visited by a storm of wind and rain on the 27th of that month, of nearly equal violence, but unattended with the loss of life.

THE BLIND LISTENER.

here are times when a text or a verse strikes us e especially than it may have done before, though n read and meditated on; and such was the case h me lately. A poor old woman, blind from infancy, has permission, and gladly avails her- of it, to take her place, Sunday after Sunday, ong my school children. I often wish, I could ke her weekly visits there more instructive and resting to her; but she understands that we can depart from our regular course, and is pleased h and grateful for the little she can hear; 'the mbs that fall from the master's table.' And y interesting it is to me to observe the quick ture with which she turns from side to side to h the children's answers, the verses they read urns, or the short prayers they are taught, and mark the workings of her countenance, a plea- and very expressive one, though the windows he soul are closed. On one of these occasions had been quietly listening to the reading of Testament, as the children, more or less at- tive, in a deeper or shriller tone, had passed on m verse to verse, when a little one, whom I pla- near her, because, in the poor woman's own rds, "she tells it out so bold," in a clear and d voice read the beautiful verse, "When Jesus him lie, and knew that he had been now a g time in that case, he said unto him, Wilt thou made whole?"

Little, perhaps, was the feeling excited in the ldren's minds; but the quivering lip, and the ole expressive countenance of the poor blind man, showed that very different was the case h her. The children stared, and seemed to nder, as children will; but frequent interviews made me well acquainted with the poor wo- n's mind and fellings, and I wondered not at effect the verse produced. "A long time in t case," thought I—yes, indeed, you have, my r friend, and Jesus knoweth it well, yea, and rily believe will at length say to you, "Wilt u be made whole!" "A long time in that case, hought again, when she was gone back to her mble home, and the children had been dismis- with many an injunction to walk quietly ough the streets, and come early on the next nday. "A long time in that case,"—the words elt on my mind, and my thoughts went back him, the poor cripple at Bethesda's pool, whose utiful history, through so many hundred years been a source of comfort to the humbled sinner iting at the fountain opened for sin and for un- nness.

Eight and thirty years, we read, he had been indeed waiting at the pool, but "in that case," ceased in body, probably desponding in mind, able to walk abroad amid the fair creations of Maker's hand, crippled in his painful limbs, able to assist himself, and having no man to assist him, and thus had he been for eight and ty years.

To every sufferer from protracted evils, I would y, Jesus knows thou hast been now a long time in t case; long in thy computation here, but only as a oment in comparison to the ages of eternity. And you are tempted to say, "How long, O Lord, how ng?" recollect that He, the compassionate Saviour, alked our earth, on his errands of love and mercy ce-and-thirty years, before he bent his steps to the ool that was by the sheep-market at Jerusalem; and then of the multitude of impotent folk that lay here, of the blind, the halt, the withered, we hear ut of one that he stretched forth his hand to heal: nd why?—but that time is as nothing in compar- on with eternity; the health of the body to the elfare of the soul.—*Phil. Observer.*

Peril and Deceptions of Trade.—But the peril of usiness specially considered; and I ask if there is not ood ground for the admonitions on this point, of ev- y moral and holy teacher of every age? What eans it there is not, that eternal disingenuity of trade hat is ever putting on fair appearances and false pre- ence—of "the buyer that says it is naught, but hen he is gone his way, then boasteth"—of the eller, who is always exhibiting the best samples, not but false samples, of what he has to sell; of the eller, I say, who, to use the language of another, if he is tying up a bundle of quills, will place several in the centre, of not half the value of the rest, and thus sends forth a hundred liars, with a fair outside, to proclaim as many falsehoods to the world?" These practices, alas! have fallen into the regular course of the business of many. All men expected them; and therefore, you may say, that nobody is deceived. But deception is intended; else why are these things done? What if nobody is deceived? The seller himself is corrupted. He may stand acquitted of dishonesty in the moral code of worldly traffic; no man may charge him with dishonesty; and yet to himself he is a dishonest man. Did I say that nobody is deceived? Nay, but somebody is deceived. This man, the seller, is grossly, woefully deceived.—He thinks to make a little profit by his contrivance; and he is selling, by penny-worth, the very integrity of his soul. Yes, the pettiest shop where these things are done, may be to the spiritual vision, a place of more than tragic interests. It is the stage on which the great action of life is performed. There stands a man, who in the sharp collisions of daily traffic, might have polished his mind to the bright and beautiful image of truth, who might have put on the noble brow of candour, and perished the very soul of uprightness. I have known such a man. I have looked into his humble shop. I have seen the mean and soiled articles with which he is dealing. And yet the process of things going on there, was as beautiful, as beautiful, as if it had been in heaven. But now, what is this man—the man who always turns up to you the better side of every thing he sells—the man of unceasing contrivance and expedients, his life long, to make things appear better than they are? Be he the greatest merchant or the poorest huckster he is a mean, a knavish—and were I not awed by the thoughts of his immortality, I should say—a contemptible creature:—whom nobody that knows him can love, whom nobody can trust, whom nobody can reverence. Not one thing in the dusty repository of things, great or small, which he deals with, is so vile as he. What is this thing then, which is done, or may be done in the house of traffic? I tell you though you may have thought not so of it—I tell you that there, even there a soul may be lost—that that very structure, built for the gain of earth, may be the gate of hell! Say not that this fearful appellation should be applied to worse places than that. A man may certainly corrupt all the integrity and virtue of his soul in a warehouse or shop, as in a gambling house or a brothel.—*Dewey's Discourses.*

Management of Children.—Mothers, can you teach your children the art of doing good? It is only to aid by your example, as well as precepts, that developement of the noblest faculties of your children—the affections, reasons, confidence; while you repress as much as possible, the selfishness of animal instinct—appetite. Begin early. You having the key of their affections, open their little hearts only to sweet impressions of love, which is benevolence. Never hire them with money to perform their tasks of any kind. If you have managed them rightly, they will give to your requirements for you, because they love you. Give to your children as often as you think best; but never pay them for being good. Let the consciousness that they have done good, have gained knowledge, and that you approved their conduct, be their reward.—*Ladies' Magazine.*

From Cooper's Homeward Bound.

A STORM AT SEA.

The awakening of the winds on the ocean is frequently attended with signs and portents as sublime as any fancy can conceive. On the present occasion the breeze that had prevailed so steadily for a week, was succeeded by light baffling puffs, as if conscious that the mighty powers of the airwere assembling in their strength, these inferior blasts were hurrying to and fro for a refuge. The clouds, too, were whirling about in uncertain eddies, many of the heaviest and darkest descending so low along the horizon, that they had an appearance of settling on the waters in quest of repose.

But the waters themselves were unnaturally agitated; the billows, no longer following each other in long regular waves, were careering upward like fiery coursers suddenly checked in their mad career. The usual order of the eternally unquiet ocean was lost in a species of chaotic tossings of the element—the seas heaving themselves upward without order, and frequently without any visible cause.

This was the reaction of the influence of breezes still older than the last. Not the least fearful symptom of the hour, was the terrible calmness of the air amid such a scene of menacing wildness. Even the ship came into the picture to aid the impression of intense expectation; for with her canvass reduced, she too seemed to have lost that instinct which had so lately guided her along the trackless waste, and was "wallowing" nearly helpless among the confused waters. Still she was a beautiful and a grand object—perhaps the more so at that moment than at any other; for her vast and naked spars, her well supported masts, and all the ingenious and complicated machine, gave her a resemblance to some sinewy and gigantic gladiator pacing the arena, in waiting for the conflict that was at hand. "This is an extraordinary scene," said Eve, who clung to her father's arm as she looked around her equally in admiration and awe; "a dread exhibition of the sublimity of nature."

The Lofty Honor of the Upright Merchant.—I say, therefore, that there is no being in the world for whom I feel a higher moral respect and admiration, than for the upright man of business; no, not for the philanthropist, the missionary, or the martyr. I feel that I could more easily be a martyr, than a man of that lofty moral uprightness. And let me say yet more distinctly, that it is not for the generous man, that I feel this kind of respect—that seems to me a lower quality—a mere impulse, compared with the lofty virtue I speak of. It is not for the man who distributes extensive charities, who bestows magnificent donations.—That may be all very well—I speak not to disparage it—I wish there were more of it; and yet it may all consist with a want of the true, lofty, unbending uprighteness. That is not the man then, of whom I speak; but it is he who stands, amidst all the swaying interests and perilous exigencies of trade, firm, calm, disinterested and upright. It is the man who can see another man's interest, just as clearly as his own. It is the man whose mind his own advantage does not blind nor cloud for an instant; who could sit a judge, upon a question between himself and his neighbor, just as safely as the purest magistrate upon the bench of justice. Ah! how much richer than ermine, how the nobler than the train of magesterial authority, how more awful than the guarded bench of majesty, is that simple, magnanimous and majestic truth. Yes, it is the man who is true—true to himself, to his neighbor, and to his God—true to the right—true to his conscience—and who feels, that the slightest suggestion of that conscience, is more to him than the chance of acquiring an hundred estates.

Do I not speak to some such one now? Stands there not here, some man of such glorious virtue, such fidelity to truth and to God. Good friend! I call upon you to hold fast to that integrity, as the dearest treasure of existence. Though storms of commercial distress sweep over you, and the wreck of all wordly hopes threaten you, hold on to that as the plank that shall bear your soul unhurt to its haven. Remember that which the Saviour hath spoken—"what shall it profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" Remember that there is a worse bankruptcy than that which is recorded in an earthly court—the bankruptcy that is recorded in heaven—bankruptcy in thy soul—all poor, and broken down and desolate there—all shame and sorrow and mourning, instead of that glorious integrity, which should have shown like an angel's presence, in the darkest prison that ever spread its shadow over human calamity. Heaven and earth may pass away, but the word of Christ—the word of thy truth, let it pass from thee never.

Philadelphia Observer.

WOMAN.

Is it in the sunshine or shade, in prosperity or adversity, that the female character displays its brightest virtues?

Is it in the young and girlish scenes of public life, or in the retired and social duties of her domestic fireside that she excites admiration? In youth we admire her, wandering through the gilded haunts of pleasure, and floating in sylph like beauty through the mazes of the giddy dance—we admire her fostering with warm solicitude her tender offspring, or administering to the domestic happiness of her cares; but where—where is she so lovely as when we behold her bending like a guardian angel o'er the couch of sickness, and cheering with her last faint parting smile the bed of death—at the last dread parting hour, who like her can sooth the couch of anguish, or light the torch of hope in the dark bosom of despair!

The pride of manhood soon bows beneath the weight of sickness and sorrow—how oft do we behold him in the morning life, in the bloom of youth, towering like the mountain oak in strength and beauty—but soon struck by the hand of misfortune and disease, drooping like the lowly willow.—Yes, it is then that the hand of affection supports him through the trying scene.

I was led to these reflections by a visit to the sick bed of an intimate friend—we had been friends from our earliest childhood, and I now visited him with feelings of unusual interest.

I entered with slow and mournful steps the house of sorrow, and walked silently to the chamber of death—my friend lay stretched upon his bed with his head toward the window, the light from which fell upon his countenance, now pale and emaciate, but which lately glowed with health and intelligence. His sister was bending over him with fond and devoted affection, fanning the cold drops from his pallid brow, and regarding him with that soft, pitying look which only heartfelt sorrow can express.

I had seen her often in the rounds of pleasure, radiant with smiles, but never had she appeared so beautiful as then—the air of pensive sorrow, so different from boisterous grief, was even more lovely than her smile—her eye so full of soul but unmoistened by a tear, (for she was too intensely engaged to weep) aroused in my breast the liveliest emotions, and unrestrained by the pride of youth, and manhood, a tear fell upon the couch of my languishing friend.—*Album.*

The Folly of Pride.—After all, take some, quiet sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and man; behold him, a creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space, in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a little speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coolness of death; his soul fleets from his body like melody from the string; day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the systems and creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make himself a crown of glory; to deny his own flesh, and to mock at his fellow, sprung from that dust to which both will soon return? Does the proud man not err? Does he not suffer? Does he not die? When he reasons, is he never stopped by difficulties? When he acts, is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives, is he free from pain? When he dies, can he escape the common grave? Pride is not the heritage of man: humility should dwell with frailty, and atone for ignorance, error, and imperfection.

Sidney Smith

"Follow Thou Me".—It was the first Sabbath in March. The day was bright and sunny. The snow was melting away with the heat of spring, and many willing hearts seemed to say, "Let us go unto the house of our God." I was there. Seated amidst the throng, I was wrapt in contemplation. It was the day of our holy communion. A man of god entered: meekness and solemn awe were on his countenance. That day, the child of his bosom was to become one of the professed followers of Jesus. He saw her take the solemn vows; he sat by her side at the sacramental feast.——Where was *my* child? Far from hope, far from God! As I compaired the situation of this blessed man with mine, methought the Savior whispered, "What is that to thee? follow thou me." There was a pang in those words, Follow thou me." Yes, Lord, I have followed the world, I have followed other professors, I have followed the temptations of Satan and my own wicked heart, but alas! I have not followed thee. I have not been *dead* to sin, as thou wast; I have not learnt of thee, who was meek and lowly in heart. Else, perhaps, my own dear one had been thine at the communion table, and prepared to sit down at the marriage supper in heaven.

[*Mother's Magazine.*

SUNSET.—Who is there who has ever looked up to the "golden gates of the resplendent West"—and beheld them arrayed in all their magnificence, and watched the beautiful departure of the God of day, and has not felt himself lifted from earth to heven, and his feelings spiritualized by the contemplation of the scene? The glories of sunset can be seen and enjoyed in their greatest fullness only in the country. The winds are now hushed among the foliage—the birds of heaven have ceased their warbling—the voice of the labourer is no longer heard—silence hangs like a canopy upon the scene. At such a season, go walk abroad in the country—carry along with you no book to aid your reflections—go alone or with a friend—let its home-felt delights rise up unrepressed—resign yourself freely and entirely to the emotions of your own bosom—and if you have not been too far corrupted and contaminated by intercourse with the world, you will return a better, happier, holier man.

Green Corn.—It is stated in a New York paper that any deleterious effects from eating a reasonable quantity of this delicious vegetable may be avoided by dissolving a piece of Pearlash, about the size of a hickory nut, in the water in which it is boiled. By using this precaution, all danger may be avoided; and it should be invariably adopted here in the city, where it is a rare thing to get hold of any corn that has not been plucked from the stalk so long as to become unwholesome.—Pearlash will nullify the deleterious properties it acquires by staleness.

The Farmer.—There is not a more independent being in existence than the farmer. The real farmer he who attends strictly to the duties of his profession, who keeps every thing about him snug and tidy, and who seeks every opportunity to introduce such improvements of the day as will tend to add beauty and worth to his farm. Such a farmer is always happy and independent, and he lives as it were in a little world of his own, with nothing to trouble him save the cares of his farm, which by the way are considered rather as pleasures than otherwise. His mind is always at ease, and the duties of his calling are performed with a good degree of pleasure. When the toils of the day are over, and 'night cometh,' he takes his seat at the domestic fire-side and whiles away the evening in sweet converse with his little family circle. The toils of the day have been, perhaps, rather arduous—but what of that? They are drowned and forgotten in the pleasures of the evening. And then he feels a sincere pleasure on reflection, that while he rests from his labours, his business continues to flourish.—His crops are growing and preparing for harvest, his cattle, &c. are fattening ready for market, and every thing prospers. With such thoughts as these, he can calmly resign himself to the night's repose, and rise on the morrow with the returning sun refreshed and prepared for the duties of another day.

The Old Farmer in the Field.—The following taken from the Millonian, shows that Gov. Ritner has not forgotten how to handle a cradle, scythe or rake, although he has, like Cincinnatus, been called from the plough to govern the state.

HARVESTING.—*A Hoax upon our Dutch Governor*—During the present harvest, Gov. Ritner visited many fields where the industrious laborer was employed. In one, there were several Porter men; they rather insulted his Excellency, offered him their cradles, &c., calling him a farmer, and wished to know whether he could take his hand in cutting down the grain. Old Joe pulled off his coat and jacket, and then set in for a through. The leader led, as usual; five well manned cradles following: when the party come up to the bottle the leader halted. The Governor cries out—" No, boys, we go another through before we drink." The others carried on the joke. Before the next through was half done the leader gave out, and Old Joe, (our Dutch Farmer Governor) led the party round to the bottle where all regaled themselves and expressed great satisfaction at having the honor to handle a cradle along side of the Governor of Pennsylvania, although stigmatized by some as a *Black Dutch Hog.*

More of the Effects.—Another Outrage.—We are almost daily calling the attention of our readers and of the Abolitionist in particular, to the fearful consequences that attend, and are the immediate consequences of their misguided, if not intentionally wicked labours in behalf of the blacks. We evince no avidity in hunting out these cases—they are forced upon us, and are daily thickening in number, and we should consider ourselves reckless of our duty, were we to omit to call the attention of the public to the fact, and to animadvert upon the Abolitionist in that tone of severity which we believe their wicked and disgusting amalgamation project so justly merits. The assurance of the blacks of our city, since the Abolitionists have openly avowed the object of their labours to be the raising of them to the level of the whites, and their anxiety to step upon that level at once, has really grown intolerable.

Yesterday, in Second street market, a most violent outrage was committed upon a defenceless female, a *Mrs. Vantrump*, residing in Spruce street near Third, by a dandy black with a wheelbarrow. The lady was run down by his barrow, and much injuried without the slightest provocation. The black savage, instead of regretting his outrageous conduct, drew his knife and threatened to rip open the lad who was accompanying the lady. Officer Stewart was upon the spot, and promptly arrested the rascal and carried him to the police office.

Phil. Spirit of the Times.

Peach Trees.—This valuable fruit tree has for a considerable number of years past fallen a sacrifice to a destructive insect that preys upon it near the root, which is discoverable by a gummy substance issuing from the trunk. Many receipts have been published to prevent and destroy this ruinous insect, but they have not had the beneficial effect that could be desired. The writer of this has a favorite tree in his yard, which has for some years been infested with these insects, and which he has taken great pains to remove by the application of ashes, lime, tar, &c., all of which have failed to answer the intended purpose. In the course of the late spring, when the leaves came out, they soon changed to a pale color, and to all appearance the tree was going to die. As the last resort for its restoration he had recourse to charcoal, and a small box was placed around the roots of the tree and filled with that article. It so far succeeded that in a short time the tree revived, and took a second growth, and now is in a luxuriant state, the leaves of a dark green color, equal almost to any thing of the kind, and much surprises all who had previously seen it.

P. S. The tree may be examined by calling at No. 18 Baltimore street.—*Baltimore paper.*

We are indebted to a friend for the following receipt for making Blackberry Syrup. This syrup is said to be almost a specific for summer complaint. In 1832 it was successful in more than one case of Cholera. The fruit is now in market, and the present is the proper time to make it.

BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.

To 2 quarts of juice of Blackberries, add
1 pound loaf sugar,
½ oz. nutmegs, ½ oz. cinnamon pulverized.
½ oz. cloves, ¼ oz. alspice, do.

Boil all together for a short time, and when cold, add a pint of fourth proof brandy.

You will save many bitter tears by publishing the above in your valuable paper. From a teaspoon full to a wine glass, according to the age of the patient, till relieved, is to be given. It may spoil practice, but it will save life.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The False Hope.—A student for the Christian ministry was brought, in the course of Providence, into the company of a young lady who was just recovering from a dangerous illness. She was still very weak, but liked, as most persons do when recovering, to tell how much she had suffered, and how wonderful was the preservation of her life.

Among other things, she said, "At one time I sent for my aged parents, and my beloved brothers and sisters; and took, I thought, my last farewell of them. Both the physicians had given me up, and my friends expected to see me no more."

As she finished this sentence, the young man said to her, "We seldom meet with a person who has been so near to death as you have been. Pray, tell me, who were your feelings, when you were on the verge of eternity?"

"I was happy," she replied.

And will you please to tell me what were your prospects?"

"I hoped to go to heaven of course."

"Had you no doubts, or fears, or suspicions?"

"*None.*"

"Perhaps almost all hope to go to heaven. But I fear there are very few who have a good foundation for their hope.—Pray on what was your hope founded?"

"Founded," she replied, "why, I had never injured any one, and I had endeavoured to do all the good in my power. Was not that sufficient."

"It is a delightful reflection," said the student, "never to have injured any one, and still more delightful to think of having done all the good in our power. But even this is a bad foundation for a sinner to rest upon. Was this the foundation of your hope?"

She seemed quite astonished at this question, and eagerly inquired, "Was not this sufficient?"

The young man did not give her a direct answer, but observed, "I am very thankful that you did not then die."

"What! do you think I should not have gone to heaven?"

"I am sure you could not in the way you have mentioned. Do you not perceive that, according to your plan, you were going to heaven *without Christ?* This is what no sinner has done since Adam fell, and what no sinner will be able to do while the world stands. Be very thankful that you did not go out of life resting on this delusive foundation. Jesus says, '*I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh to the Father but by me.*'"

God carried home this word to her soul. Light broke in upon her mind. From that day a decided change took place in the young lady's views; and a corresponding holiness and love, and zeal, and usefulness, have adorned her future life.

CHILDHOOD.

"How beautiful," rang out a girl,
A fair young girl at play,
As bounding forth, she pluck'd the flower
That bloom'd beside her way—
"O, they shall deck my flowing hair—
How lovelier far they are,
Than any gem or diamond stone
That ever sparkled there."

That voice—what music in its tone—
So silvery and clear;
Like those unearthly, thrilling sounds
That charm the dreamer's ear!
That step—how airy in its grace,
And fawnlike in its glide—
'T was "motion's poetry" indeed,
Not found in halls of pride!

Her dark eye—O, the eloquence
Of happy dreams shone there,
The bliss of Eden innocence,
Without a guile or care—
Her features wore that angel-smile,
Wakening the joy and mirth
Of a young spirit shadowless—
Untouch'd by aught of earth.

O, childhood! holy, beautiful,
I weep your earthly pride—
Aye—all too soon its light is quench'd
And thou with wo allied!
O, Time, a *Spoiler* sure thou art
To mar so bright a thing,
And blight so fair a vision
As life within its spring.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR—Howard St. Flour—The receipts this week have been fair. The parcels disposed of have been generally taken at our old quotations of $6 75 from wagons, and $7 12 1-2 from stores. Some holders are asking $7 25, but we are not advised of any sales at that rate. We quote to-day at $6 75 from wagons and $7 12 1-2a$7 25 from stores.

City Mills Flour—Sales of City Mills, extra brand at $7 3-8a$7 50—and of standard brand at $7 25

Susquehanna Flour—There is none that we are aware of in market at present. We quote it, nominally, at $7a7 25.

GRAIN—Wheat—The demand this week has been pretty good, and the arrivals being certainly limited for a few days past, prices have advanced a little, We note sales of White Wheat at prices ranging from $1 45 to $1 63, according to quality—and of Red at $1 35a$1 60. We quote these as the ruling prices to day.

CORN—We noticed in our semi-weekly report of Saturday that the price of this article had receded very considerably, sales having been made on Friday as low as 85c for both kinds. Since then, the article has again advanced, and we note sales to day at 86a88c for white, and 91c for yellow.

RYE—We continue our last quotations of 80c. per bushel for this article, at which rate the sales have been made since.

OATS—We note a shade further decline in Oats—sales having been made since our last at 31a35c per bushel.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

THERE will be public meetings at the following places and times, to wit:

At Mr. Edward T. Hall's lower Store in Potatoe Neck on WEDNESDAY the 29th inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M.

At Mr. John Nelson Store, in Annamessex, on THURSDAY the 30th inst. at 11 o'clock, A. M.—The Candidates will attend at both places and address the people. Large meetings are expected.

August 28, 1838.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY, on the 6th instant, an indented apprentice to the subscriber, named LEVI DUNN. The above reward will be given for his apprehension, but no other charges will be paid.

JOHN HARRINGTON.

August 28, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE FRANKLIN SCHOOL in Princess-Anne was opened for Scholars on yesterday the 27th inst. The Trustees have employed Mr. Evans from Philadelphia, who is prepared to give instructions in all the branches of a solid English Education. The pupils will have the advantages of Globes and Maps, and every facility for acquiring accurate and useful information on the subjects taught in the school.

Parents having children, either girls or boys, may feel confident in sending them to this school, that they will be faithfully attended to.

August 28, 1838.

SALE OF LAND.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Hon. Brice J. Goldsborough, an associate Judge of the 4th judicial District of Maryland, sitting in Chancery, at the Intermediate day, to wit 21st August, 1838; the undersigned, as Trustee, will sell at Public Sale, at the Court House door, in Princess-Anne, on TUESDAY the 25th SEPTEMBER next, at the hour of two o'clock, all the

REAL ESTATE

of which George Dashiell, of William, died seized, consisting of all the interest of said Dashiell in and to a tract of land, called "Meech's Hope," a tract called "Rich Swamp," a tract of land called "Come by Chance," and a tract called "Can't get no more" amounting in all to **140** ACRES more or less, on a credit of three months, the purchaser giving bond and security to be approved by the Trustee.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the said George Dashiell to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of Somerset County Court, within two months from the day of sale.

SAMUEL B. D. JONES, Trustee.

August 28th 1838.—5w

EASTERN SHORE RAIL ROAD.

STOCKHOLDERS in this Company are reminded that the time limited for the payment of the instalment of Two dollars per share, due on 1st July, will expire on the 31st of August instant, when all stock on which the instalment is not paid will be forfeited to the company.

During my absence J. W. Crisfield, Esq., is authorised to receive payments on this account, and give receipts in my name.

W. W. JOHNSTON, Treasurer.
E. S. R. ROAD CO.

August 28, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL persons favorable to the formation of a COMPANY OF LIGHT INFANTRY are requested to meet at the Tavern of Captain Theodore Dashiell, on Saturday evening, the 8th instant, at early candle light.

MANY CITIZENS.

August 28, 1838.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

DR. KNAPP *of the firm of* KNAPP & COMEGYS, DENTAL SURGEONS, BALTIMORE, has been delayed in his proposed visit to Princess-Anne, by circumstances beyond his control, but now gives notice that he *will positively* be in Princess-Anne on MONDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, without fail; but his engagements are such as to prevent his staying more than three or four days only, therefore immediate application will be necessary on his arrival to secure his services.

(References next week.)

August 28, 1838.—2w

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 14, 1838.

$25 REWARD.

Pocket Book Lost.—Lost on Thursday, August 11th, 1838, a leather Pocket Book between Salisbury and Forktown, the property of George C. Collins & Co., No. 15, Light st. wharf, Baltimore, containing $370 in the following notes: 1 of $50 each on the Farmer's Bank of Virginia, 1 of $30 on one of the Virginia Banks; one of $10 on the Bank of Virginia, payable at Richmond, No. 4011, letter B. The balance from $10 down. Also the following notes of hand: against Levin D. Bytham, Levin Ross, James Mezick, Samuel White; Thos. E. Hooper. Also a number of small bills. The finder will please leave it with the subscriber, Isaac Denson, or Jacob W. Bailey, Forktown.

ISAAC M. DENSON,
of the firm of G. C. C. & Co.

Aug. 21, 1838. 3t*

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves**, from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and cash will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

POETRY.

From Milman's "Martyr of Antioch."

MARGARITTA.

What means yon blaze on high?
The empyrean sky
Like the rich vale of some proud fane is rending.
I see the star-paved land
Where all the angels stand,
Even to the highest height, in burning rows ascending;
Some with the wings outspread,
And bowed the stately head,
As on some mission of God's love departing,
Like flames from midnight conflagration starting.
Behold! the appointed messengers are they;
And nearest earth they wait to waft our souls away.

Higher and higher still,
More lofty statures fill
The jasper courts of th' everlasting dwelling.
Cherub and seraph pace
The illimitable space,
While sleep the folded plumes from their white shoulders swelling.
From all the harping throng
Bursts the angelic song,
Like the unceasing sounds of cataracts pouring
Hosanna o'er hosanna, louder soaring;
That, faintly echoing down to mortal ears,
Hath seemed the concert sweet of the harmonious spheres.

Still my rapt spirit mounts,
And, lo! beside the founts
Of flowing light, CHRIST's chosen saints reclining;
Distinct amid the blaze,
Their palm-crowned heads they raise,
Their white robes e'en through that o'erpowering lustre shining.
Each in his place of state,
Long the bright twelve have sate,
O'er the celestial Zion high uplifted;
While those with deep prophetic rapture gifted,
Where life's glad river rolls its tideless streams,
Enjoy the full completion of their heavenly dreams.

Again—I see again
The great victorious train,
The martyr army from their toils reposing;
The blood-red robes they wear,
Empurpling all the air,
Even their immortal limbs the signs of wounds disclosing.
O holy Stephen! thou
Art there, and on thy brow
Hast still the placid smile it wore in dying,
When under the heap'd stones in anguish lying,
Thy clasping hands were fondly raised to heaven,
And thy last accents pray'd thy foes might be forgiven.

Beyond! ah, who is there,
With the bright snowy hair?
'Tis He—'tis He, the Son of Man appearing,
At the right hand of One,
The darkness of whose throne
The sun-eyed seraph host behold him with awe and fearing.
O'er him the rainbow springs,
And spreads its emerald wings,
Down to the glassy sea his loftiest seat o'er arching,
Hark! thunders from his throne, like steel-clad armies marching—
The CHRIST! the CHRIST commends us to his home!
JESUS, Redeemer, LORD, we come, we come, we come!

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Courier

THE VOW.

"Well, Edward," exclaimed Mrs. Sheldon, "I have got your clothes nicely packed, and we will have a few moments' chat. I suppose you have said farewell to all your friends?"

"Yes, mother, I have," said Edward, "and I find it is a sad thing to part with those we love. It is the first bitter cup I have drank of life's stream. It is melancholy indeed to think I shall not see my friends again in four long years; but how much more distressing it is, my dear mother, to know I cannot see you in all that time."

"It is very hard, my son, to part with you, but it must be. It was your father's dying request, that you should complete your studies in ——— college, in his state. He feared that if you mingled with the dissolute young men of this section, you would imbibe their pernicious principles. The morals of the people of New England he considers as better established. Many of the vicious practices of other places will not be tolerated there; and he felt almost sure that when you had finished your collegiate course, you would return with a virtuous character firmly established, which would render you impregnable to dissipation.—I promised your father it should be as he wished, and however painful it may be to part with you, it is now unavoidable. But my son, I shall have a mother's fears for you, and shall not consider you proof against enticement, because you are in the famed 'land of steady habits.'

The people of New England are, I fear, fast degenerating from their former inflexible virtue. Vice is a poisonous plant that will grow in every soil, and I fear its pestiferous breath has poisoned the pure air of the primitive land. In those colleges are young men from every part of the Union. Of course, among so many, all will not be found strictly moral. They will carry their own peculiar vices along with them, the seeds of which they will plant in the soil, and a tree will spring up, whose poisonous breath will be more deadly than the destroying Upas. They will invite you to repose under its branches, and tell you there is no danger, and the fruits thereof are sweet: but believe them not my son. Its poisonous breath will destroy you.—You may not at first perceive its debasing influence, but by slow degrees it will blunt your senses, and you will rush madly on in a course of dissipation and folly. The wide vortex of ruin will open its greedy jaws to devour you. With a pleasing sensation, and no fears of danger, you will at first be drawn gradually within its influence; and then, with more rapid whirls, it will draw you in, until you finally plunge beneath the wave.

"Therefore, my son, if you would escape this terrible whirlpool, you must resist the first temptation to vice. Listen not to the first enticements of the wicked, and you may avoid a life of infamy. Drink not the first drop of the intoxicating cup, and you may escape a drunkard's grave. Remember that though the first sippings may be sweet, the dregs are bitterness and wo. Oh, my son, suffer me not to go to my grave, sorrowing over the vices of an only child.—May He who has ever been a father to the fatherless, keep thee and preserve thee."

Edward assured his mother that it should be his constant endeavor to resist all temptation to evil, and, smiling, he said, "Mother, you shall see when I return what a conquerer I can be, for I will return to you as free from every stain of guilt as I am now."

And Edward Sheldon was free from guilt. Ever after the guidance and protection of an affectionate and intelligent mother, he had been instructed in the ways of virtue and morality, and knew not the debasing effects of vice.—He had pursued his preparatory studies under the direction of the minister of his native village, who had with fatherly kindness instructed him in the noble truths of religion, and directed him in the cultivation of those qualities which would fit him for usefulness in after life.

Mrs. Sheldon's residence was in a beautifully romantic spot, near the wave-washed shore of the Atlantic; and well did Edward love, on a calm moonlight evening, to stand by the portals of the mighty deep. With the calm, beautiful moon above, and the blue waters at his feet, he would sit for hours, and contemplate the greatness and glory of that Being who formed them. And there too would he lay plans for his future life, and the pathway he pictured for himself swerved not one step from the path of virtue and morality.

Edward bade adieu to the scenes of his youth, and entered upon a new course of life. His was a highly gifted and intelligent mind; he possessed sterling sense and a brilliant imagination.—His "eagle genius" soared beyond the common walks of intellect, and delighted itself in rambling amid the mysteries of science. He was noble hearted, affectionate and generous; and soon became a favorite with his fellow students.

For two years Mrs. Sheldon continued to hear the most cheering accounts of her son; her fears fled, and Hope, that heaven-born bird, built her eyrie near, and kept hovering round her heart, and oh! that that bright bird might ever warble her sweet notes in her ear.

But man has ever been doomed to disappointment. Every page of his existence has been marked with blasted hopes, and blighted joys. Some suffer disappointment in greater degrees than others, but all are doomed to feel its poisonous shafts. We seek wealth for future comfort, and often, when found, she soars beyond our reach, and we are left to end our days in biting poverty. We seek for fame, and we toil up fair science's hill, until we fancy we hear the music of applause from the lips of her votaries, and are finally condemned to pass thro' life, amid ungrateful scoffings. We seek pleasure for amusement, and find it vanity. We cherish some fond hope, we pursue some pleasing anticipation, until we almost hug the reality, and suddenly a dark cloud intervenes, and hides even its shadow. We have dear friends, and we centre all our hopes of future happiness in the enjoyment of their friendship and society; and then death comes with a coffin and a shroud, and buries them in the cold grave. And how many fond hopes lie buried in the grave! Not a turf we heave, but is incorporated with humanity; not a lovely flower sends its perfume on the air, but blooms over a brow once bright and beauteous as its own, not a zephyr steals over the earth, but sighs a requiem for the dead, not a descending shower, but waters with its tears a mouldering corpse; not a willow or an elm, that weeps not over a grave, and in those graves lie mouldering forms, once bright and joyous as our own, diffusing joy and sunshine round their path, and making glad the hearts of friends. And perchance a spoiler more cruel than death, weaves his poisonous web around the hearts of those we love, corrupting all their pure affections, and leaving us to weep over the wreck of loveliness.

Thus it was with Mrs. Sheldom. She was doomed to see her fond anticipations blighted, and the proud bright spirit of her only child descend from the lofty height it had fixed as its abode, and pursue with familiar steps the path of vice, and greet polluted dust as kindred friends, debasing, at the same time, all that is noble and elevated. While his soul is capable of contemplating and enjoying all that is pure in nature, and noble in intellect, and his imagination delights itself in rambling amid the home of angels, his earthly nature associates with infamy and shame, and his steps pursue the path of fiends.

Long and nobly did Edward Sheldon resist the allurements of his wicked associates to mingle with them in their gay and profligate revels, but step by step they led him on, and Edward seemed unconscious of his descent, until he had drank fearfully of the cup of wo. And when the kind warning of his mother and the persuasions of his conscience called him to desist, the sarcasm and railleries of his associates forced him yet further in the destroyer's way.

Edward loved his mother tenderly, devotedly; he knew his conduct would wring her soul, and that he was destroying every bud and blossom in her pathway, and planting it with thorns and tears.

* * * * *

Four years had been chronicled in the register of time, and Edward Sheldon stood again in his once-loved spot, by the blue waters. He threw himself on the ground, and thought of his past days.

It was a glorious evening. Methinks it was such as angels choose, when they wander from their bright home in heaven, to watch over and direct the destinies of their spirits on earth. Not a breath disturbed the pure stillness of evening, save the love whispers of the air spirits, as they hovered over the blue sea, whose surface, calm and unruffled as an angel's face, reflected the brightness of a thousand lights above it. The moon, like a queen bird, was riding on her jewelled throne through the heavens, attended by a thousand laughing stars, who, ever in mimic of their queen, would gaze at their own loveliness in the deep below. Edward Sheldon was weeping over his sins. And amid the solemn stillness a low voice came murmuring over the waters, and he heard the sweet words "home! home!" as they were echoed by the glad hearts of happy sailors, returning from distant voyages to their long absent homes. And Edward thought of his own dear home; and he remembered the blight he had brought upon it, and of his precious mother's unutterable wo, and starting up, he exclaimed, "Never again shall the accursed cup of intoxication pass my lips! Never again shall the wicked lead me astray; but I will from henceforth pursue nor ever deviate from the path of rectitude. So help me God!"

When Edward met the sorrowful countenance of his mother that night, he rejoiced to think it would soon beam with joy; and grasping her hand, he exclaimed, "Dear mother, never again shall you sigh for me."

"God grant I never may; but, my son, you said the same when you first left me. You must rely on a stronger arm than your own."

"Mother," said Edward, "I have a vow registered in heaven, and faithfully will I keep it. The world may allure as it will, but never again will I listen to its syren voice. I have followed long enough the path of vice; I will now pursue another way."

Edward chose the profession of law as most congenial to his disposition, and the next morning he left his mother's to cleanse the foul stain upon his soul. And daily did that mother's orisons ascend to heaven for her son. And God heard her prayers.

Edward Sheldon wreathed for himself a chaplet of fadeless flowers, and a nation has bound it about his brow. He has won for himself an undying fame. The great will tell you how his eloquence has bound them with a spell. The good will speak of his piety and virtue. The poor lift their hands to heaven and invoke blessings on his head. His aged mother now leans upon his arm, and as Edward supports her tottering steps to the grave, he thanks his Father in Heaven who has enabled him to keep his vow. ISADORE.

THE SOLDIER'S INFANT.

AN AFFECTING TALE.

I overtook on the road a regiment of Highlanders on their march for Cork, where they were to embark for the Netherlands. It was a beautiful morning in the spring of 1815. The sun was shining bright, and their arms and accoutrements were glittering in his rays. The waving plumes, martial dress, military music, soon dissipated the clouds of despondency from an imagination young and ardent, and opened a long vista of glory. In a few moments fancy had glided over the whole career, and restored me, high in rank, and covered with honor, to my native village, to my mother, and to my friends. The first step to the hill of promotion was easily obtained. In a few minutes I had the honor of being enrolled a private in the 78th Highlanders.

I need not detain you with an account of my dull and uninteresting life, after our arrival in Belgium, previous to the memorable fight of Waterloo. The night before the battle I was pacing backward and forward, a solitary sentinel at one of our posts.—There was a weight in the midnight atmosphere that spread an unwonted gloom over my soul. There was a silence throughout the whole of our army, which formed a striking contrast to the loud shouts of the enemy as they passed the night in carousing around the watch-fires. I should not, perhaps, call it silence, and yet, it was something like it; but not the silence of sleep. The stern and sullen sound with which the word and countersign were exchanged; the low tone in which the necessary orders for the following day were given; the sigh of contending feelings in the soul, which almost resemble the groans extorted by bodily pain from the wounded, were all still more audible than the distant clang of the armorer, and the snorting and the prancing of the steed, and showed that all around was waking watchfulness and anxiety.

About the middle of the night, I received a visit from a young man, with whom I had formed an intimate acquaintance. He was the only son of a gentleman of large property in the South of Ireland; but having formed an attachment to a beautiful girl in humble life, and married her against the will of his father, he had been disinherited and turned out of doors. The youth had soon reason to repent his rashness. His wife was beautiful, virtuous and affectionate; but her want of education, an entire unacquaintance with those polished manners and little elegancies of life to which he had been accustomed, soon dissolved much of the charm which her beauty and artlessness had at first thrown around him. After struggling for some time with poverty and discontent, he enlisted in a regiment of heavy dragoons; and, being ordered to the continent, left his wife, with an infant daughter, in a wretched lodging in London. Chance brought us together in Belgium; and a similarity of tastes soon produced a friendship.

Depressed as I was in spirit myself, I was struck with the melancholy tone in which he that night accosted me. He felt a presentiment, he said, that he would not survive the battle of the ensuing day. He wished to bid me farewell, and to entrust to my care his portrait, which, with his farewell blessing, was all he had to bequeath to his wife and child. Absence had renewed, or rather doubled, all his fondness for the former, and portrayed her in all the witching loveliness that had won his boyish affection. He talked of her, while tears run down his cheeks, and conjured me, if ever I reached England, to find her out, and make known her case to his father. In vain, while I pledged my word to the fulfilment of his wishes, I endeavored to cheer him with better hopes. He listened in mournful silence to all I could suggest, flung his arms around my neck, wrung my hand and grieved. I saw him but once again. It was during the hottest part of the next and terrible day, when, with a noise that drowned even the roar of the artillery, Sir William Ponsonby's brigade of cavalry dashed past our hollow square, bearing before them, in that tremendous charge, the flower of Napoleon's chivalry. Far ahead, even of his national regiment, I saw the manly figure of my friend. It was but for a moment. The next instant he was fighting in the centre of the enemy's squadron, and the cloud of smoke that closed in masses round friend and foe hid him from my view. When the battle was over, and all was hushed but the groans of the wounded and the triumphant shouts and rolling drums of the victorious Prussians, who continued the pursuit during the entire night, I quitted the shattered remains of the gallant regiment in whose ranks I had that day the honor of standing. The moon was wading through the scattered masses of dark and heavy clouds, when I commenced my search for my friend. The light was doubtful and uncertain; yet it was easy to keep along the track that marked the last career of Ponsonby. Shuddering lest in every face I should recognise my friend, I passed by and trod upon the cold and motionless heaps, which once looked so warlike, the "fiery masses of living labor" that, a few hours before had commingled with a concussion more dreadful than the earthquake's shock. Although I at first felt a certain conviction of his fate, I afterward began to hope, that the object of my search had, contrary to his prediction, survived the terrible encounter. I was about to retire, when a heap of slain, in a plowed field, on which the moon was now shining clearly, attracted my notice. Literally piled on each other were five coursers—and lying beneath his horse was the dead body of my friend. You may form some idea of my astonishment, on finding, by a nearer inspection, that his head was supported and his neck entwined by the arms of a female, from whom also the spirit had taken its departure: but you can form no conception of the horror I felt at beholding, in this scene of carnage and desolation, in the very arms of death, and on the bosom of a corpse, a living infant sleeping calmly with the moon beam resting on its lovely features, and a smile playing on its lips as if angels were guarding its slumbers, and inspiring its dreams! And who knows, perhaps they were? The conviction now flashed on my mind, that these were the wife and child of my unfortunate friend; and the letters afterwards found on the person of the former proved that I was right in my conjectures. Driven aside by the gale of pleasure or ambition, or by the storms of life, the affections of man may veer; but unchangable and unchanging is a true heart in woman. "She loves and loves forever." This faithful wife had followed her husband through a land of strangers and over a pathless sea, through the city, and bustling camp, till she found him stretched on the battle-field. Perhaps she came in time to receive his parting sigh, and her spirit, quitting its worn out tenement of clay, winged away with his to Him who gave them being. With the assistance of some of my comrades I consigned the hapless pair to the earth, wrapped in the same military cloak; and enveloping the infant, this dear child of my adoption, in my plaid, I returned to the spot where our regiment lay.

PUNCTUALITY.

It has justly been said that punctuality is more precious than gold, and that like the precious metal, its value increases with its scarcity. After all which has been said on this subject, and after the importance of the practice in question has been so universally acknowledged, it is astonishing that we do not find a greater number of persons to maintain a convenient and obliging virtue, which is so essential to the welfare of a plodding, trading community, like our own. It is also, if we are not mistaken, a painful fact, that so far from the boasted spirit of improvement having reached us in this particular, we have greatly degenerated from the good, prompt habits of our ancestors. Certainly, this ought not so to be.

We have no wish to be censorious; but only desire to state simple facts, upon this point.—We ask our reader, then, whatever may be his occupation or profession, if he has not suffered from unpardonable negligence, in this particular, either in himself or others. A neighbour agrees to meet you at your house, on a morning, before you shall leave it for your daily business. You wait a half hour, perhaps an hour, for this purpose; but no neighbour arrives. Impatient of the hinderance, you go forth to your labours without having seen your tardy friend. Soon after you are gone, he calls at your house, of course to no purpose but to be ascertained of his negligence and folly. There may have been important business pending between yourself and neighbor, requiring immediate attention. By this delay, then, he has probably not only robbed you of your time, and diminished your confidence in him, but also seriously impaired your interest, not to mention the equal if not greater injury done to himself, by indulgence in this evil habit.

This erroneous habit pervades all orders, and every department of business. Our system of public travelling is almost a sole exception. Stages, steamboats, and railway-cars are usually punctual in their hours of arrival and departure.

A lack of punctuality seems the more inexcusable, because it is almost always wholly unnecessary. Why is it not as easy, when we know we have something to do, to perform it at the time, as to postpone it to the last moment in which it can be done. You will see some people who appear to be destined to be the last in every thing. They are the last to rise in the morning; the last to perform their work, and the last to retire. They invariably enter church after the services are commenced, and if they are to make a trip by stage, car, or steamboat, they are sure to arrive just when the conveyance is beyond sight and call. Such persons are frequently hurried; for improvidence of time begets a habit of being so. The most distinguished persons who have ever lived, have been remarkable for the observance of punctuality. This was a well-known trait in our own Washington and Franklin. It has always been so with those ministers of the gospel, generally, who have been most useful, and most abundantly blessed in their evangelical labours. And this virtue will almost invariably appear in a truly valuable and respectable character. We believe that the neglect of it is a moral offence. Certainly it is worth the while of every one to secure an attainment so valuable to all the interests of society, so conducive to our own prosperity, and so congenial with the spirit of our blessed religion.—*Ch. Watch.*

WAR AND INTEMPERANCE.

"I saw a man with a fiery and bloated face. He was built strongly, like oak among trees. Yet his steps were weak and unsteady as those of the tottering babe. He fell heavily, and lay as one dead. I marvel that no hand was stretched out to raise him up.

I saw an open grave. A widow stood near it, with her little ones. They looked downcast and sad at heart. Yet, methought, it was famine and misery, more than sorrow for the dead, which had set on them such a yellow and shrivelled seal.

I said: 'What can have made the parents not pity their children when they hungered, nor call them home when they were in wickedness? What made the friends forget their early love? and the strong man fall down senseless? and the young die before his time?' I heard a voice say, 'Intemperance! and there is mourning in the land, because of this.'

So I returned to my home, sorrowing. And had God given me a brother or a sister, I would have thrown my arms around their neck, and entreated, 'Touch not your lips to the poison cup, and let us drink the pure water, which God has blessed, all the days of our lives.'

Again I went forth. I met a beautiful boy weeping, and I asked him why he wept. He answered, 'Because my father went to the wars and is slain, he will return no more.' I saw a mournful woman. The sun shone upon her dwelling. *The honeysuckle climbed to its windows, and sent in its sweet blossoms to do their loving message.* But she was a widow. Her husband had fallen in battle. There was joy for her no more.

I saw a hoary man sitting by the wayside. Grief had made furrows upon his forehead, and his garments were thin and tattered. Yet he asked not for charity. And when I besought him to tell me why his head was hoary, he replied faintly, 'I had a son, an only one. From his cradle, I toiled, that he might have food and be taught wisdom.

'He grew up to bless me. So all my labor and weariness were forgotten. When he became a man, I knew no want; for he cherished me, as I had cherished him. Yet he left me to be a soldier. He was slaughtered in the field of battle. Therefore mine eye runneth down with water, because the comforter that should relieve my soul, returns no more.'

I said, 'Show me, I pray thee, a field of battle, that I may know what war means.' But he answered, 'Thou art not able to bear the sight.' 'Tell me, then,' I entreated, 'what thou hast seen, when the battle was done.'

'I came,' said he, 'at the close of the day, when the cannon ceased their thunder, and the victor and vanquished had withdrawn. *The rising moon looked down on the pale faces of the dead.* Scattered over the broad plain, were many who still struggled with the pangs of death.

'They stretched out the shattered limb, yet there was no healing hand. They strove to raise their heads, but sank deeper into the blood that flowed from their own bosoms. They begged in God's name that he would put them out of their misery, and their piercing shrieks went into my soul.

'Here and there, horses mad with pain, rolled and plunged, mangling with their hoofs the dying, or defacing the dead. And I remembered the mourning for those who laid there—of the parents who had reared them, of the young children who used to sit at home upon their knee.'

'Then I said, 'tell me no more of battle or of war, for my heart is sad.' The silver-haired man raised his eyes upward, and I kneeled down by his side.

And he prayed, 'Lord, keep this child from anger, and hatred, and ambition, which are the seeds of war. Grant to all that own the name of Jesus, hearts of peace, that they may shun every deed of strife, and dwell at last in the country of peace, even in heaven.'"

Counsel for Ladies.—Let every married woman be persuaded that there are two ways of governing a family. The first is, by the expression of that which threatens force. The second is, by the power of love to which even strength will yield. Over the mind of the husband a wife should never employ any other power than gentleness. When a woman accustoms herself to say, "*I will,*" she deserves to lose her empire. Avoid contradicting your husband. When we smell a rose, we expect to imbibe the sweetness of its odor—so we look for every thing amiable in woman. Whoever is often contradicted, feels insensibly an aversion for the person who contradicts, which gains strength by time. Employ yourself in household affairs. Wait till your husband confides to you those of a higher importance, and not give your advice till he asks it. Never take upon yourself to be a censor of your husband's morals, to read lectures to him. Let your preaching be a good example. Practice virtue yourself, to make him in love with it. Command his attention, by being always attentive to him. Never exact any thing, and you will obtain much. Appear always flattered by the little he does for you, which will excite him to do more. Men, as well as women, are vain. Never wound his vanity, not even in the most trifling instance. A wife may have more sense than her husband, but she should never seem to know it. When a man gives wrong counsel, never make him feel that he has done so, but lead him on by degrees to what is rational, with mildness and gentleness. When he is convinced, leave him all the merit of having found out what is reasonable and just; when a husband is out of temper, behave obligingly to him. If he is abusive, never retort, and never prevail on him to humble himself; but enter thy closet and pour out thy complaints to God in his behalf. The prayers of the righteous avail much.—Choose carefully your female friends. Have but a few, and be backward to follow advice—particularly if inimical to the foregoing instructions.—Cherish neatness without luxury, and pleasure without excess. Dress with taste, and particularly with modesty. "Whose adorning, let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting hair, and of wearing of gold, or of putting on of apparel." Vary the fashions of your dress in regard to colors. It gives a change to ideas, and recalls pleasing recollections. Such things appear trifling, but they are of more importance than imagined. "Likewise, ye wives, be in subjection to your own husbands." "Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the Church and gave himself for it." "Subject yourself one to another in the fear of God."

Ladies' Garland.

WATER—WATER—WATER.—Poor abused water—of allnature's provisions' the most grateful—useful—abundant—valuable—and like all our best friends, the most abused. If it were a rare article, and difficult of access, what fortunes would be made of it! It would be published as a panacea for all the ills that the flesh is heir to—certificates of its wonderful cures would burden the newspapers, and its venders would grow rich on the sale.

Now without the need of purchase—obtainable without money and without price, it is no less a panacea than if it were an expensive and difficulty obtained article. But people do not know, or do not seem to realize and improve its value. The first great purpose to which it cannot be too often applied is its frequent application to all parts of the body. Every man: we know cannot afford to furnish a bathingroom in his house—or to visit the baths daily. But a piece of sponge, and a few yards of crash—the courser the better—are within the compass of every body's purchase.

If, every morning; and, when the heat is oppressive, every evening, the whole surface of the body were bathed with a sponge, and the pores of the skin rubbed open and cleansed with a crash towel, (better than a flesh brush) the population of the city or county, in which so excellent a custom prevailed, would be remarkable for health, let the climate be as it might. A strength, nerve, and solidity of flesh would be gained by the process, which would set the the heat of summer, and the cold of winter, at defiance. Thousands of diseases which now haunt our crowded communities would become obsolete. Thirst would not be so much suffered, and thus the temptation to deluge the stomach with fluids would be removed. Perhaps among all the evil practices which produce disease and weakness, none is more injurious, as well as prevalent, than the universal habit impairing and preventing digestion by filling the stomachs with fluids. As we remarked before, a healthy state of the skin would diminish the practice by taking away the inducement.

Upon mothers, nurses, and others, who have charge of children, the frequent use of water in lavations of their little charges cannot too much be urged. Physicians tell us that two thirds of the infantile diseases which occur, owe their origin and aggravation to a neglect of cleanliness. It is not enough that a child's face is not marked with filth so as to be discernible at half a block's distance. The whole body should be so frequently washed that the skin may perform the functions for which nature intended and curiously constructed.—*New York Sun.*

The Law of Honor.—Archdeacon Paley is supposed to have promulgated some tolerably correct opinions concerning certain subjects of no slight importance to the happiness of mankind. This celebrated moralist thus speaks of the law of honor which often compels a man to lift his hand in mortal strife against his fellow being, perhaps, his friend, who never injuried him in word or deed:

"The law of honor is a system of rules constructed by the people of fashion, and calculated to facilitate their intercourse with one another and for no other purpose. It prescribes and regulates the duties between equals omitting such as relate to the *Supreme* Being, as well as those which we owe to our inferiors. For which reasons, profaneness, neglect of public worship, or private devotion, cruelty to servants rigorous treatment of tenants or other dependents, want of charity to the poor injury done to tradesmen by insolvences or delay of payments, with numberless examples of the same kind, are accounted no breaches of honor because a man is not a less agreeable companion for these vices—nor to deal with those concerns which are usually transacted between one gentleman and another.

Again the law of honor being constituted by men occupied in the pursuit of pleasure, and for the mutual convenience of such men will be found as might be expected from the character and design of the law makers, to be in most instances favorable to the licentious indulgence of the natural passions. Thus it allows of drunkeness, prodigality, duelling, and revenge in the extreme, and lays no stress on the virtues opposite to these."

It is possible to possess sense without pride, and beauty without affectation.

The Somerset Herald.

ORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER. "Be just and fear not." CHARLES C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1838. [NO. XVI.

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

ree dollars a year, to be satisfied by two dollars *if paid in advance.* Subscriptions paid within thirty days after the time of subscribing, will be considered in advance.

paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

stage must be paid on all communications to the editor, otherwise they will not be taken out of the post office.

ADVERTISEMENTS

r square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.* ☜

NOTICE.

THE FRANKLIN SCHOOL in Princess-Anne was opened for Scholars on yesterday e 27th inst. The Trustees have employed Mr. vans from Philadelphia, who is prepared to give instructions in all the branches of a solid English education. The pupils will have the advantages Globes and Maps, and every facility for acquiring accurate and useful information on the subjects taught in the school.

Parents having children, either girls or boys, may feel confident in sending them to this school, that they will be faithfully attended to.

August 28, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

O. & S.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 14, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL persons favorable to the formation of a COMPANY OF LIGHT INFANTRY are requested to meet at the Tavern of Captain Theodore Dashiell, on Saturday evening, the 8th instant, at early candle light. MANY CITIZENS.

August 28, 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

NOTICE.

THE subscribers beg leave to inform there friends generally that they have associated themselves in the

COMMISSION BUSINESS,

in the name of *Waters & Hall,* AT No. 11 LIGHT STREET WHARF BALTIMORE, where they will promptly give their best attention to any consignments of produce addressed to their care, and solicit a share of public favor.

JOSEPH G. WATERS,
LEVIN HALL.

Baltimore, August 7, 1838.

NOTICE.

ALL person indebted to the estate of James Johnson, deceased, are hereby requested to come forward and make immediate payment to Elijah Ward. Those who fail to do so, may expect to make payment to an officer, without any respect to persons.

I have duly authorised Mr. Ward to act, in my behalf and to receipt for all monies paid to him for me. ISAAC H. JOHNSON, Adm'r.
of James Johnson, (of Jesse,) deceased.

July 10, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber has placed his accounts in the hands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq, and it is earnestly hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

May 15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

COMPLETE SETS of Insolvent Blanks, printed on new type and fine paper, kept always on hand for sale at this office.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

SALE OF LAND.

BY virtue of a Decree of the Hon. Brice J. Goldsborough, an associate Judge of the 4th judicial District of Maryland, sitting in Chancery, at the Intermediate day, to wit 21st August, 1838; the undersigned, as Trustee, will sell at Public Sale, at the Court House door, in Princess-Anne, on TUESDAY the 25th SEPTEMBER next, at the hour of two o'clock, all the

REAL ESTATE

of which George Dashiell, of William, died seized, consisting of all the interest of said Dashiell in and to a tract of land, called "Meech's Hope," a tract called "Rich Swamp," a tract of land called "Come by Chance," and a tract called "Can't get no more" amounting in all to **140** ACRES more or less, on a credit of three months, the purchaser giving bond and security to be approved by the Trustee.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of the said George Dashiell to file their claims with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of Somerset County Court, within two months from the day of sale. SAMUEL B. D. JONES, Trustee.

August 28th 1838.—3w

Notice to Contractors.

EASTERN SHORE R. ROAD.

MARYLAND.

FORTY miles of the Southern end of the Eastern Shore Rail Road, or nearly all that lies in Somerset county—and about 12 or 14 miles of the Northern end in Cecil county, will be ready for grading by the 24th of SEPTEMBER. In Somerset, the work will be light, as the country is generally level and the road bed except the crossing of Rivers and Creeks will be formed chiefly from the side drains. In Cecil, there will be a great deal of heavy excavation and embankment, in a stiff clay soil. In both counties, but chiefly in Somerset, there will be much grubbing and clearing to be done. The work will be divided into suitable sections and the first lettings will be for the grading of the road, for culverts and drains, and for grubbing and clearing, seperately, or together.

The work, with the plans, specifications, forms of proposal, and other necessary information will be shewn by the Engineers along the line, and at the office in Princess-Anne. Sealed and endorsed proposals, accompanied by satisfactory references, will be addressed, until the 20th September, to the Chief Engineer at his office, in Princess-Anne, and from that time until the 25th at the city Hotel in Baltimore, at which time and place, the several bids for the work will be acted on. Neither partnerships, nor sub-contracts will be recognized:

Princess-Anne Somerset county, Md.
August 14th, 1838.

☞ The Railroad Journal, Philadelphia Herald & Sentinel, Baltimore Patriot, National Intelligencer, Cecil Gazette, Easton Gazette, Freedom's Sentinel and Kent Eagle will publish the above advertisement once a week until the 25th of September, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

Kingston Hall School.

THIS Institution is in prosperous operation, in Somerset county, Maryland, with Miss **Carroll** as Principal, and under the supervision of her father THOMAS KING CARROLL. Instruction by highly accomplished Teachers, is afforded in MUSIC on the Piano and Guitar, in the FRENCH and ITALIAN LANGUAGES, and in DRAWING and PAINTING, in their varieties.

The principal studies in the English department, are as follows:—Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book Keeping, Composition, Grammar, History, Natural and Civil, Geography, with the drawing of Maps, Rhetoric, Natural, Moral and Intellectual Philosophy, Paley's Natural Theology, and Evidences of Christianity, Chemistry, Astronomy, Logic, Political economy, Kame's Elements of Criticism, Conchology, Mythology, Botany, Geology, Trigonometry, Plane and Spherical, and Algebra.

CONDITIONS OF ADMITTANCE.

Board and Tuition in the English department, with bedding and washing per quarter,	$30 00
Day Scholars,	6 00

EXTRA CHARGES.

Music on the Piano, with use of instrument, per quarter,	$1[illegible]
Do. on the Guitar, with use of instrument,	[illegible]
French,	[illegible]
Italian,	6 [illegible]
Latin,	5 00
Landscape Drawing and Painting,	5 00
Theorem and Mezzotinto,	8 00

Books, Stationary and Drawing materials furnished at book-store prices.

An extra charge will be made for lights per quarter, and also, for fuel during the winter session.

There will be a public examination in every session. The vacation will take place on the last day of August, and continue until the first Monday in October.

☞ All payments to be made in *advance,* at the commencement of every quarter.

Parents not residing near the School, can have articles of clothing purchased for their daughters, by depositing the money with the Principal of the Institution.

Orphans Court, Somerset County,

JULY 24th, 1838.

ORDERED by the Court, that the sales of the real estate of John H. Bell, as made and within reported by James Stewart, the executor of said Bell, be ratified and confirmed, unless causes to the contrary be shown before the 16th day of August; provided a notice of this order be published in one of the papers printed at Princess-Anne, three weeks prior to the said date. Amount of sales $3,350 50.

DANIEL BALLARD,
BENJ. I. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, July 31, 1838.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber on the 25th ultimo, July 1838 JOHN BRINKLY, alias, JOHN JACKSON, an indented apprentice to the subscriber, at the Blacksmithing Business. The above reward will be given for his apprehension or delivery, and no other charges will be paid.

GEORGE E. LARMORE.

August 7, 1838.

SIX CENTS REWARD.

RANAWAY, on the 5th instant, an indented apprentice to the subscriber, named LEVI DUNN. The above reward will be given for his apprehension, but no other charges will be paid.

JOHN HARRINGTON.

August 28, 1838.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
for Somerset County, April 20, 1838.

ORDERED, by the Commissioners that the order heretofore made and published under the authority of the late levy Court, in the following words: '*In the Levy Court of Somerset County, June 13, 1837.*

ORDERED,—"That hereafter no account will be received and allowed by this Court for services rendered by overseers of roads or Constables unless the same be regularly stated and proved, specifying each day on which such services was rendered."

Per Order
GEO. HANDY, Clk.'

be published in each of the papers printed in Princess Anne. Per Order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clk.

April 21 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

$25 REWARD.

Pocket Book Lost.—Lost on Thursday, August 11th, 1838, a leather Pocket Book between Salisbury and Forktown, the property of George C. Collins & Co., No. 15, Light st. wharf, Baltimore, containing $375 in the following notes: 1 of $70 each on the Farmer's Bank of Virginia, 1 of $30 on one of the Virginia Banks; one of $10 on the Bank of Virginia, payable at Richmond, No. 1041, letter B. The balance from $10 down. Also the following notes of hand: against Levin D. Botham, Levin Ross, James Mezick, Samuel White; Thos. E. Hooper. Also a number of small bills. The finder will please leave it with the subscriber, Isaac Denson, or Jacob W. Bailey, Forktown.

ISAAC M. DENSON,
of the firm of G. C. C. & Co.

Aug. 21, 1838. 3t

WEST LOMBARD STREET.

THE DUTIES OF MRS. DE BUTTS' SEMINARY will be resumed the first Monday in September. This Institution possesses its usual advantages; an extra number of talented teachers and the unremitting attention of the principal to encourage the efforts of the studious and to stimulate and reprove the inattentive or indolent. The school offers double the advantages for a perfect and familiar acquaintance with the French Language; in the English education are comprehended the elementary principles, and the highest branches of science taught in Female Schools, thus enabling the pupil to enter [illegible] complete her education [illegible] location of the School [illegible] healthful and airy, with [illegible] warmed in winter. Terms [illegible] English Education [illegible] in accordance with the [illegible] $5, 8, 10, 15 per quarter.

[illegible] in French 3 times a week $5.

D[illegible] every day $7. Preparatory class every day $5.

Latin, Italian, Spanish $5.

Music on the Piano by the best Teachers, varying in the terms according to the length of time given in the lesson $10, 15, 25. Vocal Music, Guitar, or Harp $20. Dancing $15 per quarter.

Board and English Education, including the higher branches $200 per annum. Washing, &c. extra.

Day Borders $80 per annum.

August 21st 1838.—3w

☞ The Princess Ann Herald, Easton Whig and Gazette, Annapolis Republican and Gazette, will publish the above to the amount of two dollars each and charge the Baltimore American.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of three writs of venditioni exponas, issued by John Rider, Esq. a Justice of the Peace, and to me directed, one at the suit of Parsons & White, one at the suit of Purnell White & Co. and one other suit of B. L. Fish, use of John Williams, all against the goods and chattles of William S. Disherroon, I have heretofore taken in execution the following property, to wit—one

NEGRO BOY, SAM,

as the property of said Wm. S. Disharoon, which I shall proceed to sell at Public Sale, all the right and title of said Disharoon, in and to said negro, to the highest and best bidder for cash, on WEDNESDAY, the 5th September, at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M. at the office of Robt. Dashiell, in the town of Salisbury.

ISAAC LEONARD, Constable.

August 14, 1838

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

We are authorised to announce
DR. WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.

August 28, 1828.

We are authorised to announce
WILLIAM W. HANDY, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.

August 28, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.

August 28, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
NOAH RIDER, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.

August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset county in the next House of Delegates of this State.

August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
DR. CATHELL HUMPHRIES,
as a candidate to represent this county in the next Senate of Maryland.

August 21 1838.

MR. CALLAHAN:—You are authorized to announce,
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.

MANY WHIG VOTERS.

March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce
Capt. LEVIN BALLARD,
as a candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of Maryland.

August 21, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people*—and not a particular *party,*) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moity of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,

WILLIAM ROACH.

Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

To the Editor of the Herald.

SIR—You are authorised to announce
JOHN LEATHERBURY, ESQ.
As a Candidate to represent Somerset county in the next General Assembly of Maryland.

April 17, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

EASTERN SHORE RAIL ROAD.

STOCKHOLDERS in this Company are reminded that the time limited for the payment of the instalment of Two dollars per share, due on 1st July, will expire on the 31st of August instant, when all stock on which the instalment is not paid will be forfeited to the company.

During my absence J. W. Crisfield, Esq., is authorised to receive payments on this account, and give receipts in my name.

W. W. JOHNSTON, Treasurer.
E. S. R. ROAD CO.

August 28, 1838.

"RICHARD'S VENTURE,"

FOR SALE.

I OFFER for sale the tract of LAND called "Richard's Venture," situated on Dividing Creek, containing

1151-4 ACRES.

About **40 Acres** are upland, well TIMBERED with OAK and HICKORY; the rest is CYPRESS SWAMP, having the best supply of Cypress for SHINGLES and WELL-HOLLOWS in all that vicinity. The title to "Richard's Venture" is now placed beyond dispute—the Court of Appeals having, at the last June term affirmed the judgment heretofore given in my favor in Somerset County Court. I will sell it at private sale, for cash or on a short credit, if application is made to me before the second Tuesday in October next. If not sold before, it will, on that day be offered at public sale, at the Court House, in Princess Anne, when the terms will be one hundred dollars cash and the balance on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JOSEPH RICHARDS.

August 7, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of AARON STIRLING (of Aaron) are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of WILLIAM ANDERSON are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next November Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

August 14, 1838.

TIME OF STARTING ALTERED.

TO AND FROM WHITE-HAVEN.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT.

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the City of Baltimore, for White Haven, on FRIDAY EVENING the 25th May, at 4 o'clock, instead of the morning.

Returning, she will leave White Haven the following morning, (SATURDAY) at 6 o'clock, and will continue to start as above every succeeding week during the summer season.

GEORGE WEEMS.

May 8, 1838.

Mr. & Mrs. Hamilton's

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

Corner of Courtland and Saratoga streets, Baltimore,

WILL BE RE-OPENED on MONDAY, the 4th September next. This institution having received extensive improvements and additions, the Principals feel a confidence in saying, they believe it to be now superior to any similar establishment ever offered to public patronage both in the Day School and Boarding departments.

A prospectus of the school may be obtained by addressing (post paid) William Hamilton, Baltimore.

August 7—7w

The Princess Ann Herald, Easton Gazette, Annapolis Republican and Gazette, will insert the above to the amount of two dollars each and send their account to the Baltimore American.

WANTED.

BY the subscriber *for his own use,* TWO likely serviceable NEGRO MEN. They must be healthy and well recommended for orderly dispositions and habits. As there is no intention whatever of speculation, a liberal price in *cash,* will be given—by applying to

STEPHEN WARD,
Near Rehoboth, Somerset county, Md.

August 14th, 1838.

FOR RENT.

The House & Lot near Princess Anne, formerly occupied by the late John H. Bell, adjoining the Lot of the Presbyterian Church, at present unoccupied, recently purchased by the subscriber. For terms apply to George Handy Esq., or to WM. W. HANDY.

Princess-Anne, May 29, 1838.

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, TO ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do	3 00

May 22, 1838.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

OF EVERY DESCIPTION FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE LATE INDIAN MURDERS IN GEORGIA.

JACKSONVILLE, Aug. 9.

The following is an extract from a letter, to the editor, giving further particulars of the late Indian murders in Georgia.

"Fort Gilliland, E. F. July 31.

Sir:—The Express has just arrived from Kutle Creek, and it appears that the Indians are commencing their career in Georgia. I have received a letter from an officer of our regiment, who was an eye witness to this melancholy fact."

"*Camp Wilds, Geo. July* 23.

"Forty-five miles north west of Centerville, on Sunday morning, a man came full speed into camp, with the cry of Indians. I asked where.—He said about 5 miles off, that he had just removed a family who heard the report of guns and the screams of people. We were in our saddles in a few moments, and under full speed to the spot where the alarm originated; and O, God! of all the scenes I ever saw, or wish to see, presented itself to view. On reaching the ground, a man, wife and four of his own, and two of his sisters children had fallen by the Indians. Three children of the 6, were alive when we reached the spot, one about 3 years old had been shot through the abdomen, and lay asleep on the dead mother, another about ten rods from the mother. But, O, horrid to tell. I found a fine young lady of 18 shot in two places and dirked in another, with about 20 hogs around her, and she yet alive and had her senses, perfectly. This was the most trying time I had ever seen. I gave her cold water, which she wished much, and remained with her as long as I could, till obliged to go search of the Indians. We left a guard to protect them, and administer to them all that they could, but all expired in less than twenty minutes after we left. The Indians scattered in all directions and it was some time before we could find the trail; we followed them about twenty-five miles, and until further pursuit could not be had, having then gone into the Okafanoka, as far as white man could go. We left our horses and waded nearly to our hips in mud for two miles, which was as much as we could stand. We returned to camp, then camp ——, but now camp Wilds, that being the name of the murdered family. Two children escaped—one of them says that a white man was with the Indians, and caught him—asked him if he would let him go—which the man did. Said now, damn you, run, and so he escaped. On our return, we found all the families had removed to our encampment.

"We are making arrangements to scour the country about Fort Manning and its vicinity. In haste, the Express awaiting."

Your ob't. serv't.

N. DARLING,
Lieut. 2d Dragoons.

To the Editor of the Courier.

FROM FLORIDA.

The St. Augustine Herald of the 4th inst. says, we learn that in the neighborhood of Micanopy, one man was killed by the Indians, and another wounded while fishing in a pond. Col. Harney has gone on an expedition to scour the Withlacoochee—he had with him a force of 220 men. Capt. Mickler left Palatha two days since to join Col. H. at Micanopy. Col. Harney has one hundred men armed with Colts' rifle and disguished as Indians.

The tracks of three Indians were seen on Monday last, a short distance south of Buena Vista.

Love and Marriage.—A case was recently tried in Rutland, Vermont, in which a Miss Munson recovered $1,425 of a Mr. Hastings, for a breach of a marriage contract. The curiosity of the thing is, that the Vermont judge charged the jury "that no explicit promise was necessary to bind the parties to a marriage contract, but that long continued attentions or intimacy with a female, was as good evidence of intended matrimony as a special contract." The principal of the case undoubtedly is, that if Hastings did not promise, he *ought to have done it!* and so the law holds him responsible for the non performance of his duty. A most excellent decision—a most righteous judge—compared with whom Daniel would appear but a common squire. We have no idea of a young fellow dangling about a woman for a year or two without being able to screw his courage to the sticking point, and then going off leaving his sweetheart half courted; we hate this everlasting nibble, and never a bite—this beating the bush and never starting the game—this standing to the rack without touching the corn; it is the crying sin of the age. There is not one girl in twenty can tell whether she is courted or not. No wonder that when Betty Simper's cousin asked her if Billy Doubtful was courting her, answered—"I don't know 'xactly—he's sorter courting,' and sorter not courtin." We have no doubt that this Hastings is one of these "sorter not" fellows, and most heartily do we rejoice that the judge has brought him up standing with a $1,425 verdict.

The judge says, "that long continued attentions," or "intimacy," is just as good as a regular promise. Now we do not know what would pass for "intimacy" according to the laws of Vermont; but supposing "attentions" to consist in visiting a girl twice a week; and estimate the time wasted by Miss Munson at each visit to be worth a dollar, which is dog cheap, Mr. Hastings has been making a fool of himself fourteen years and some odd weeks.

This decision makes a new era in the law of love, and we doubt not will tend to the promotion of matrimony and sound morality.—*Utica Dem.*

From the Baltimore Whig.

Our opponents still insist that the currency can be equalized without the aid of a national bank, but they are unable to produce facts enough to sustain their assertions. Now it is well known that during the existence of the late United States bank, merchants in N. Orleans, Mobile, Natchez or St. Louis, could get United States bank notes at the places of their residence without paying a premium, and go to Baltimore, Philadelphia or New York and make their purchases with the same paper, without paying a discount. The law of congress which made United States bank notes, no matter where payable, receivable for all kinds of public debts, was calculated to keep the paper of distant branches at par, or at only a small discount.

At the present time merchants at any of the above places, must either ship specie to the east for their goods at considerable expences of freight, insurance and delay, or they must bring their own paper and lose a discount from 5 to 10 per cent., or they must purchase eastern funds at from 5 to 10 per cent. premium. This loss of exchange is added to the price of goods, and the people of the southern and western states are compelled to pay from 6 to 12 per cent. more for their goods, in proportion to the first cost, than they did three years ago, when the United States bank was in existence.

But it is not the merchant alone that suffers. We know of some mechanics who are compelled to leave their families, and seek a livelihood in the southern and western states. When they wish to remit a portion of their hard earnings to their families, they are compelled to buy eastern paper at a premium, or they send paper that is current where they send from, but which must be discounted at a broker's office, before it can be used here. Three years ago they could remit United States bank notes without expense. The expense they are now put to, is only one of the sacrifices the people are compelled to make to sustain the experiments of the Van Buren party.

Washington Medical College, BALTIMORE.—It appears from the resolution of the Faculty of this Institution, subjoined to their advertisement, that ministers of every denomination have the liberty of attending their lectures *gratuitously*. The object, as stated, is the better to qualify them for missionary purposes, by affording them facilities for acquiring a knowledge of the Science of Medicine. This act of benevolence on the part of the Faculty is highly praiseworthy. We bespeak for the institution the favorable notice of the press, and hope that the advertisement and resolution will be extensively copied.—*Lutheran Observer.*

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 4, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
HON. JOHN N. STEELE,

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ The Orphans Court of this County will sit on Tuesday next, the 11th inst.

☞ See the times and places of the public meetings!

☞ The public are informed, that the Steamboat PATUXENT will hereafter leave Baltimore for White Haven on every *Saturday Morning* at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on *Sunday Morning*, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

☞ We see Mr. PAULDING denies the authorship of the article in the Globe attacking the Navy, and sneering at "*the Cobblers and Tinkers.*" We are heartily glad of it. But who is the author? A deep mystery hangs around that matter. He might as well come out and confess. Detection is inevitable. He is destined to a gallows as high as Haman's! There is no mercy for him with any party.

☞ There is great bragging going on with the Van Buren party in Baltimore. Brag is a good dog—but *hold-fast* is a better! The Whigs there intend to give a large barbacue, after the election, in honor of our great triumph—all with the avails of the *bets* now so freely offered by their opponents. We think the Whigs of this Congressional District might have one on a moderate scale, at Barren' Creek Springs. If they do, we think we shall invite the Editor of the Aurora. But we shall think of it!

☞ Miss Josephine Clifton, whose card we published some time since, has recently made her appearance on the New York boards, where she was received with the greatest enthusiasm.

☞ The New Yorkers are making great preparations for the fall elections. The Whigs are in fine spirits, judging from the tone of their journals, which speak confidently of carrying the State, *the right way.* The New York Evening Star, one of the most cautious and correct political calculators in this country, expresses the decided opinion, that the Whigs will there achieve another brilliant victory. So mote it be!

☞ Robert Dale Owen, the great propogandist, is among the *Van Buren* men elected to the Illinois Legislature.

☞ "Free Tom Moore," lately made an attack on Mr. Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, by shooting at him with a horse-pistol. Prentice returned the shot, and was about to repeat, when Moore exclaimed—"*I am an unarmed man!—I am an unarmed man!*" and although the cowardly wretch had given P. no warning of his attack, and acted like the foul assassin, his life was spared by his generous enemy.

☞ We beg leave to invite attention to the notice proposing a meeting of our citizens for the purpose of forming a Volunteer Company of Light Infantry.—This meeting takes place on Saturday evening next, and we hope will be generally attended.

☞ There has been another mob in Philadelphia, growing, as we cannot help believing, out of the insane doctrines and practices of the Abolitionists. An avowal of this miserable heresy should, in all cases, be considered *conclusive* evidence of alienation of mind, and should subject the avowant to a dark room, a shaved pate—and a strait jacket! This is the only logic that can ever reach a fanatic!

☞ We have received "THE MANCHESTER GAZETTE," published in Manchester, Mississippi, by S. R. ADAMS & Co. It is another of those able and spirited journals, which the mal-administration of affairs at Washington has called into existence. These "stars of hope" shine no where with more brilliancy and beauty, than in the gallant and chivalrous South. These generous and warm-hearted people know how to value the blessings of a well-regulated government, for they can keenly *feel* the evils of political error. The "Gazette" is conducted with taste and talent, and its typography is remarkably neat and elegant.—We cheerfully grant the request to exchange.

☞ The Baltimore "Sun" of Saturday morning last contains an account of a very destructive fire which occurred in that city on Friday morning. It commenced in the work shop of Mr. John Needles, in Cypress Alley, above Pratt street, and communicated to the surrounding buildings. The loss of property is estimated at $150,000, the *heaviest* portion of which, it is said, will fall upon the Insurance offices. Mr. Needles was insured for $8,000, but will still be a great loser. The Sun says—"this is the *fourth* time this gentleman has been burnt out." Two persons were severely injured.

☞ The Honorable Felix Grundy has resigned his seat in the Senate of the U. S. and enters immediately on the duties of his new appointment of Attorney General of the United States. It is rumored that a Mr. Foster will be appointed by the *Governor* to fill the vacancy in the Senate, until the Legislature convenes.

☞ We have received a communication from Mr L. D. Teackle, and must decline inserting it, this week. It contains some matters about which we desire to converse with Mr. T. and others, to whom Mr. T. refers, before we publish his card. He is now absent from the county, but perhaps will be here in time for the next impression of this paper.

☞ HERE'S DEMOCRACY FOR YOU!—The Globe says:—"It is impossible to make heroes of men who adopt the principles of COBBLERS and TINKERS!" This is the chap, fellow citizens, who has been chattering for months and years together, about DEMOCRACY, and charging the Whigs with being aristocrats—rag-Barons—Federalists &c. "COBBLERS and TINKERS"—heh! Sour grapes, my old lark! Those cobblers and tinkers, who are the honest yeomanry of the country—its bone and sinew,—its proud bulwark in war, its honor and reliance in peace—these are now up in arms against an Administration that has blasted all their hopes and despoiled their prospects; and this has kindled the wrath of the political disperadoes at Washington. Let them sneer on! Let them crack their jibes at "the cobblers and tinkers,"—Those men, in this country, are the majority—the mass—the *million*, and their honest indignation will soon sweep these impertinent upstarts from the places they disgrace by their ignorance and impudence!

☞ THE NATIONAL TYPOGRAPHICAL ASSOCIATION.—A notice has been published by the Board of Control, *postponing* the meeting of the National Typographical Association to the *first Monday of September*, 1839. The meeting will at that time be held in Pittsburg, Pa.

☞ Mr. Rush has arrived in this country, bringing with him, *in gold*, the Smithsonian legacy, amounting to about a half a million of dollars.

☞ COMING UP TO THE SCRATCH.—We have received from authentic sources, information of the most cheering kind in relation to the Whig prospects in this county. Our people are determined to come up to the scratch, and to show the country *their* opinions of Van Buren measures. We simply state this, as a *fact*, and not in a spirit of boast or braggratism. Our friends abroad may *now*, we think, feel satisfied that Somerset will be found in this hour of trial, where at such times she has *always* been,—in the front rank, of the friends of the peace, government and dignity of the State! The Campaign has now fairly opened. It was opened in that great CITADEL of good principles, the old LOWER DISTRICT, with spirit and animation. Every thing, we are told, is right there, and we hear all is promising in other parts of the county. We are preparing to give—but we remember the Editor of the Aurora, and forbear to say more.

☞ We cut the following from the Baltimore Republican, and only add, that we have heard some of our farmers complain, that their turnip-patches have been greatly injured by this insect:

Grasshoppers.—These insects have become extremely destructive in several parts of the country.—It is worth a visit to the gardens in the vicinity of our city to see what havoc they have made. Grass, kitchen vegitables, the leaves and even the tender branches of the smaller fruit trees are completely devoured in some spots. The Delaware Journal says, of these insects:

"Never, in our recollection, were they to be seen in such myriads, and for the first time we hear our farmers exclaim against their destructiveness.—The grass which ordinarily constitutes their food is burnt up by the drought, and the voracious insect, deprived of its wonted sustenance, has fallen upon the standing corn, and is making great havoc with the blades, and even with the ears. A great deal of fodder has been eaten up, and much corn we have no doubt, will be seriously injured by this usually harmless insect."

[COMMUNICATED.]

At a respectable meeting of the voters of Somerset county, in the Brinkley District, Friday the 31st August 1838, at Mr. Whitty Beauchamp's Store, Mr. Alexander Donoho being present the polls were taken, when it appeared that every man was a Whig and for Whig measures, and were in favor of Mr. Donoho's election to the Senate of the State of Maryland.

A WHIG VOTER WHO WAS PRESENT.

The Baltimore Chronicle of Wednesday last, says—the Whig Convention, at its session last evening, nominated the following gentlemen as the Whig candidates for the Legislature:

For the Senate.
DAVID STEWART.

For the House of Delegates.
CHARLES H. PITTS,
JAMES L. RIDGELY,
CORNELIUS L. L. LEARY,
RICHARD J. CROSS,
Dr. STEPHEN COLLINS.

Correspondence of the Baltimore Chronicle.

HAGERSTOWN, Aug. 28, 1838.

Dear Sir:—The Whig Convention assembled here yesterday, and nominated the following ticket.

For the Senate.
ANDREW KERSHNER.

For the Assembly.
LAUNCELOT JACQUES,
JONATHAN NEWCOMER,
CHARLES A. FLETCHER,
GEORGE SHEISS.

We make no promises, but if we do not give a good account of this ticket on the first Wednesday of October, we shall be deeply disappointed.

Allegany County.—The candidates for the Legislature have been announced by both parties. The following is the Whig ticket:

For the Senate.
ANDREW BRUCE.

For the House of Delegates.
ATHANASIUS MUDD,
HANSON B. PIGMAN,
GEORGE SLICER.

Postage.—The British Parliament contemplate reducing the postage on letters throughout the kingdom to the uniform rate of one penny (two cents.) For the purpose of avoiding loss from dead letters, no letters will be forwarded by the mail, unless they are enveloped in franked wrappers, which are to be stamped by the government and sold to those who wish to correspond by mail, at the price of two cents each, which is to constitute the payment of postage. Were it adopted by our government, it would prove a source of revenue twice as profitable as the system at present followed, and be a matter of great convenience to the commercial world, and the country generally.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Corn Crop in the West.—The late severe and widely extended drought has had the effect of cutting short the corn crop in every part of the country east of Indiana, from which we have heard. In Illinois, it is stated, appearances never promised better for a good crop. In the best parts of Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland, not more than one fourth of an average crop is expected. In the last mentioned State, it is averred that the crop will not yield one fifteenth of the product of last year.

Our ride to Washington, last Friday, up the fertile valley of North Fork, afforded us an opportunity for observing that the corn fields near the road presented a meagre and sickly appearance,—the stalks having become too nearly matured to be affected by the rains. It is the opinion of good judges, that the Scioto Valley, the very corn garden of the country, will not produce more than one half the average crop of corn this year—some think one third would be a high rate. If this be so, our farmers may be doubly thankful for the great yield of wheat with which they have been blessed, and it is more than probable that such as may have fine hogs next winter will find for them a ready market.—*Scioto (O.) Gaz.*

From the Delaware State Journal.

THE WAR AGAINST THE BANKS.

The supporters of the administration continue a furious warfare against the banks. It is coming to this at last—a war of extermination is to be waged against all banks, and of proscription against all connected with them in any form whatever. At a meeting of the followers of Porter and Van Buren, held in Southwark, Philadelphia, last week a series of resolutions were proposed by Henry Horn, and adopted, of which the following is one:

"Resolved, That, the delegates of this ward be, and they are hereby, instructed not to place in nomination for any office, the name of a single individual who is connected with any bank or banking institution, either as a director, stockholder or borrower, or who is liable to the suspicion of conservatism, which is only another name for Federalism! ! !"

This Henry Horn, be it remembered, was the bosom friend of Gen. Jackson; the man who stood so pre-eminent above other men in the estimation of "the greatest and best," that, on one occasion, he emphatically declared—"Henry Horn *cant* lie! This man, also, is known to be one of the confidential agents of the Van Buren administration in Philadelphia; one of those chosen vessels through whom Messrs. Van Buren, Kendall and Blair hold sweet communion with their vassals. Now, we call upon all reflecting men to mark the phraseology and import of this sweeping edict of the administration, through its chosen organ in Philadelphia. Not only every Director of a bank is proscribed, but every Stockholder, and to cap the climax every Borrower! Every man, who is so fortunate as to be selected from his fellow citizens to preside over the management of a bank as a Director is *proscribed by Martin Van Buren*, through his chosen organ, Henry Horn, as unworthy to hold *any office* in the United States! Every man, woman and child, who holds a *share* in a bank, is brought within the force and effect of the same wide spread *proscription*. Every Farmer, every mechanic, every Grocer, Dry goodsman, every Trader of every description, who gets a note of $50 discounted in a bank, is disfranchised by Martin Van Buren, through his organ, Henry Horn, *proscribed*, and declared unworthy to hold any office in the United States! Was there ever known, in the history of free goverment, such sweeping proscription as this?

Mode of Settling on the Prairies.—The first improvements are usually made on that part of the prairie that adjoins the timber; and thus we may see at the commencement, a range of farms circumscribing the entire prairie as with a belt. The burning of the prairies is then stopped the whole distance of the circuit, in the neighborhood of these farms, to prevent injury to the fences and other improvements. This is done by ploughing two or three furrows all around the settlement. In a short time the timber springs up spontaneously on all the parts not burnt, and the groves and forests commence a gradual encroachment on the adjacent prairies. In breaking up prairie land, etc., for cultivation, they usually plough with 3 or 4 yoke of oxen the shear plough turning up about 18 or 24 inches of turf as a furrow in breadth, and from 3 to 4 inches deep, the sod turning entirely over, so as to lay the grass down and it fits furrow, to furrow, smoothly enough to harrow and sow wheat. It is usual to break it up in May, and drop corn along the edge of every fourth row. This is called sod corn. No working or ploughing is necessary the first season.—The sod is left lying for the grass to decay: and after the next winters frost, it crumbles and becomes light and frigable The sod corn does not make more than half a crop and is cut up, stalk and all together and stacked up for fodder for stock. The next year the crop of corn is most abundant, averaging from 50 to 100 bushels per acre.

Fire at Bangor, Me.—A letter from the office of the Bangor Whig, dated Sunday evening, states that a destructive fire had broken out there on that morning which had consumed several buildings, and a considerable quantity of valuable property. The fire originated in a building in Wall street, occupied by N. Johnson, coppersmith, and had gained so much headway before being discovered, that the efforts of the fire department to extinguish the flames, were for sometime unavailing, and the five frame houses adjoining in Wall street three tenements on Main street known as the Arcade Buildings, and some two or three other houses, were consumed before the fire was got under.

Extraordinary Escape.—On Thursday last, during the heavy rain, a little daughter of Mr. Pretzman, of Hagers Town, aged about four years, fell into the Town run, and was carried down by the current under buildings and bridges, from Mr. Pretzman's lot, through seven lots, to Mr. David Barr's where it was discovered by one of Mr. Barr's sons, in consequence of a portion of its clothing floating on the top of the water.—When taken out the little sufferer appeared to be dead; but by the use of proper means and exertions, was resuscitated, and we learn, is now doing well.—*Torch Light.*

The Ladies and the Rattle Snake.—A late number of the Norwich Courier says:—"One morning last week, with the thermometer at 88, Miss Mary Spencer, of Canterbury, Westminster, discovered at her feet on the door step, a large variegated snake, and as there was no man on the premises, called upon a sister to assist in his immediate destruction. Miss Hannah H. Spencer obtained the assistance of Mrs. Waldo, and with the kitchen shovel they made a gentle push at him and held him fast, while with a club and hoe they divested the old bachelor of his head. He gave them a constant serenade, which was proof positive that he was a musician of the family of Rattlers. He had 10 rattles, and was 4½ feet long and 8 inches round his dandy waist. As his consort has not yet been discovered we hope he was living in a state of 'single blessedness,' in unison with the neighborhood. It is 60 years since a similar visiter has been seen in old Canterbury."

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

POLICE OFFICE, Aug. 18.

DOING A BIT OF THE DARK AGES.—A family of rather respectable appearance came to the police office on Saturday, and complained of being intolerably annoyed by another family who lodge in the same house with them. The complainants are Jews, who adhere most rigidly to the observances of their religion, and consequently consider the hog an unclean animal, and hold pork in the utmost abhorance. Their fellow-lodgers, on the other hand, are a family of Germans lately arrived in this country, and have come from a part of Germany where, to the disgrace of Christianity and civilization, the Jews are still deprived of many of their rights, and are permitted by law or custom, to be insulted with impunity by their unchristian Christian brethren. Some difficulty having occurred between the Jewish family and the Germans, the latter, forgetting that they were in a country where the law makes no distinction between creeds, but protects alike the followers of all or none, thought they might avenge their quarrel by insulting the religious feelings of their fellow lodgers.

The Germans, therefore, procured a quantity of rancid pork, with which they operated so as to torment the Jews in a most intolerable manner The Jews occupied a room underneath that of the Germans, and if they happened to open the window, and sit or stand at it to breathe the fresh air down came a piece of cord from the window over them, with a piece of pork dangling at the end of it, the insufferable odor of which obliged the Jews to shut down their window. If the Jews carried in a pail of fresh water from the pump, they had scarcely laid it down when some of the Germans slipped a piece of pork into it, and the Jews had happened to leave their cooking utensils for a moment in the yard, the Germans threw pork into them, and deprived the Jews of their dinner. In short, these Jews, although living in the 19th century and in a free country found themselves almost as much annoyed as their ancestors were hundreds of years ago, for their eating, drinking and even breathing the air of heaven, depended on the caprice of their Christian neighbors. And yet the annoyance was of such a nature that the criminal law could not well take hold of it until Saturday, when one of the Germans capped the climax of his barbarity by throwing a large piece of fat against the face of one of the Jew ladies, who lodged in the house. The whole family then came to the police office, and stated their grievances and Justice Hopson immediately issued a warrant for the ruffian who committed the assault. And we hope sincerely that he may be sent to Blackwell's Island for six months, to teach him better manners.

Valuable Relic—One of the boys attached to this office, picked up in the street a day or two since, a small card-case covered with canvass, containing a sheet of letter paper, folded with care, which was found to be a Chart of the Cruise of the U. S. ship Constitution, Com. Elliott, from Boston whence she sailed for New York on the 2d March, 1835, until she arrived in Hampton Roads on the 31st ult. The intermediate places visited by the ship are noted as well as the number of miles from place to place. The simplicity of the tabular form is occasionally varied by a record of some remarkable event. Thus it is written that Ibrahim Pacha visited the ship, also Mahomet Ali with his suit. On another occasion, King Otho of Greece, with his royal retinue, where received on board. A visit of 200 orphan children, under the care of American and English Missionaries, was made to the ship at Athens. At Lisbon, the English, French Danish and Belgian Ambassadors, and Consuls, and Admirals were received on board. On the 23d of April, 1836, Thomas D. Allen killed John Newland, and was executed on the 1st of July, off Civita Vecchia, on board the John Adams. At Messina Sir Howard Doughlas and the President and Council of the Ionian Isles, visited the Constitution. On the 23d of April, 1837, Gov. Cass and family came on board, and made the Eastern tour. At Constantinople Lord Ponsonby, the British Minister, visited the ship. At Beirout, two ancient Sarcophagi, said to be 1600 years old, were taken on board. This is the last written item supposed worthy of a special note. The number of miles from port to port is regularly recorded throughout the voyage, and the aggregate of the entire cruise from Boston in March, 1835, to Hampton Roads on the 31st July 1838, was *forty eight thousand, two hundred and forty miles.* The Chart is executed by a good pensman, and is very tastefully decorated with a black border. The owner was unquestionably an educated man, and he is welcome to the Chart, on which he has expended so much time and trouble.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

Mysterious.—There died at the Pensylvania Hospital yesterday; a woman who was committed in July, apparently of a wound received on her head in a fall. Her name was Catherine Seddinger, wife of Christoff Seddinger. The ostensible cause of her illness continued to be beleived in until she sent for a clergyman of her persuasion, to whom she revealed the fact that the wound on her head was received from a blow inflicted there by her husband, who had flung a large brick at her, with the fiercest violence The revelation was repeated, and the proper officers have taken Seddinger into custody.—The coroner's verdict of the deceased, was in accordance with the facts stated to the minister.—*Phil. Gaz.*

Awful Death.—On Wednesday night last, Miss Kesiah North a young lady about 19 years of age living with Mr. James Gilmer, in Mills town this county, was so shockingly burnt that she died in about seven hours. We understand she had been sitting late at night working at some clothes for herself, when be coming drowsy, she leaned over on the bed, near which she was sitting, and fell into a doze of sleep, when a part of her dress came in contact with the candle, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames, and so much burnt that death was the consequence. She was to have been married in a few days, and at the time of the accident her intended husband was on a visit, and an inmate of the house. What his feelings were, can be more easily imagined than described. The above is another verification of the scriptures that in the midst of life we are in death!—*Perry County Dem.*

Col. *Andrew Marschalk*, a veteran of the Revolution, and the father of the press in Mississippi, died, as we learn from the Natchez Free Trader, at his residence at Washington, Adams county, on the 10th instant. He printed a ballad at the Walnut Hills in '97 or 98, with a small mahogany press which he had brought from London in 1790. The type used was a fount of 30 lbs. This was the first printing executed in that district which now teems with newspapers, and is known by the name of Mississippi. Col. M. was the oldest member of the Society of *Odd Fellows* in the United States, having joined that over which the Prince of Wales, since George IV., presided in London, more than 60 years ago.

At St. Louis on the 19th, exchange on Philadelphia was at 2 to 2½ per cent. premium. The President of the State Bank had returned from the East, having effected a sale of $240,000 of the State bonds, and a loan of another sum of equal or greater amount, both of which would enable the bank to proceed on a tolerably liberal scale in giving discounts.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

etter from Texas of the 16th July last, says, Hon. James Collingsworth, chief justice of the ic was found drowned in the bay of Galveston, days since. The body was much mutilated, is supposed he was murdered. He is said to had money with him."

al Accident.—Yesterday, the Hon. G. D. Wall, ridden to the steamboat landing in Burlington, directed his coachman to drive his horses into er, to wash and cool them; unfortunately, the ls went out beyond their depth, and being end in the harness were drowned. The driver ashed from his seat, and lost his life.—*Philad. Gazette.*

et Affray.—We learn from the New York Coml Advertiser, that a person named Wm. Johndertook on Friday morning to cowskin another l George W. Dixon, and was shot in the leg by ter, who was armed with a pistol. We have er particulars.

e best thing an editor can do is to please himself, to *counsel*, but contemn *dictation*—think what he s, and do as he likes. If he pursues any other e or allows his subscribers to scissor for him—he ways have trouble.—*U. S. Gaz.*

ly Marriage.—We see by the notice in the L. I. of the marriage at Hempstead Harbor, of Ed- Tappan to Miss Harriet Allen, that Mr. Tap- 15 years of age, and Mrs. Tappen is 11 years 0 days old.

ry fair for North and South Hempstead.—*Hemp- Inquirer.*

itorial Difficulties.—The editor of the Christian cate and Journal, makes the following remark in st:—"The difficulty of selecting suitable articles e paper, of disposing of written communications to satisfy all parties, and of writing an occasionitorial, is greater than any human being except litor or his assistant, can conceive."

ing Trouble.—A New Hampshire Farmer, go- parish meeting, met the Clergyman, and told hey were going to raise his salary, (which was a mean one,) to which he drily said, "I beg you ln't; I find it so hard to get the little you vote, f you vote any more, I am afraid I shall have no to do any thing else."

sence of Mind.—A friend related to us the other an extraordinary case of absence of mind. A hant, in emptying some liquor from one barrel inother, clapped the funnel into his mouth, and did discover the mistake until he found himself *run- over.*

man, praising ale, said it was excellent drink, h taken in great quantities, it always made him "I have seen it make you *lean*," replied the

aying Machine.—On the high roads of Japan mountain, hill, and cliff, is consecrated to some ity to whom travelers are required to address long ers. As this would occupy too much time for who are in haste, a machine is used consisting of ht posts with an iron plate set into the top. The ing round of this plate upon which the prayer is aved, is deemed equivalent to repeating the er.

re Democracy.—The latest signs, indicating the Democracy of Mr. Van Buren's Administration from Montreal, where his Excellency the Secreof State was reviewing Her Majesty, Queen Vic's 71st and 73d regiments of Foot.—*Madisonian.*

Printer's Proverb's.—Pay thou the printer in the thou owest him, that the evil day may be afar off, the good man of the law send thee thy bill.—Greet-

orrow not that for which thy neighbor hath paid; go and buy for thyself of him who hath to sell. hou shalt not read thy neighbor's paper, nor mohim in the peaceful possession thereof.

rade of Baltimore.—The fall trade of our city ys the American) has opened full early this season, an active business is now going forward. We e already adverted to the fact that in the Grocery nch of our trade, a larger business had been done he first six months of the present year than for any ilar period for many years past, and have now to ice a renewal of the operations, with improving prifor some of the leading articles in that line. In Dry Goods, both foreign and domestic, of which the market has a full assortment, there is likewise much activity arising from the demand for the supply of the interior.

The Toast.—The Woodford Dinner to Messrs. Clay, Crittenden and Hawes.—A most sumptuous and interesting festival took place in Woodford county, Kentucky, on the 10th inst. in honor of Messrs. Clay, Crittenden and Hawes. Between two and three thousand attended.

The following toast was given in honor of Mr. Clay:—

Our distinguished Senator, Henry Clay—Erect and faithful in defeat or victory; his history is the history of the Nation; his glory the glory of the Republic; power can add nothing to his greatness—time can date nothing of his wide spread fame.

There is an eloquence in the above toast worthy its great object. We have rarely met a sentiment more purely conceived or beautifully expressed.

The Wilmington, N. C. Advertiser of the 17th instant, states that the region of country in that direction has been favored with seasonable weather, and that there is the promise of an excellent crop in the districts between Halifax and Wilmington.

No less than sixty children died in Philadelphia, during the week ending on Saturday, of Summer complaint. The whole number of children under one year, 82; from one to two, 37: parents cannot be too careful.

Conscience.—Messrs. J. Bidgelow & Co. Jewelers, Boston, received a letter on Tuesday through the post office, containing $75, but no signature nor word of any sort. An eloquent letter nevertheless, as the voice of conscience ever is.

Boiling to Death—A Mr. Latimer, formerly of Ohio city, who was employed in an Ashery at Painesville (O.) fell from a ladder into a caldron kettle nearly filled with boiling lye. He lingered nearly two days in the most excruciating torture, when his sufferings were terminated with his life on the 28th ult.

Printers' Devils.—There are two accounts of the origin of this title. One of them says there was one Mons. Laville, D'ville, who came over with William the Conqueror, in company with De Laune, De Vau, De Val, De Ashwood, De Ufine D'Umpding, &c. A decendent of this Monsieur Deville, in the direct line, was taken by the famous Caxton, in 1471; who proving very expert, became afterwards his apprenticee, and in time an eminent printer; from him the orders of printers' Devilles, or devils, took their names. The other account says if they took it from internal devils, it was not because they were messengers frequently sent in darkness, and appearing as scullers would suggest, but upon a very reputable account; for John Fust, or Faustus, of Mentz, in Germany, was the first inventor of the art of printing, which art so surprised the world that they thought him a conjuror, and called him Dr. Faustus, and his art the black art. As he kept a constant succession of boys to run errands, who were always very black, some of whom being raised to be his apprentices, and afterwards raising themselves in the world, he was very properly said to have raised many a devil.

The Mysteries of Life.

BY REV. O. DEWEY.

To the reflecting mind, especially if it is touched with any influences of religious contemplation or poetic sensibility, there is nothing more extraordinary, than to observe with what obtuse, dull and commonplace impressions most men pass through this wonderful life, which heaven has ordained for us. Life which to such a mind, means every thing momentous, mysterious, prophetic, monitory, trying to the reflections, and touching to the heart, to the many is but a round of cares and toils, of familiar pursuits and formal actions. Their fathers have lived; their children will live after them; the way is plain; the boundaries are definite; the business is obvious; and this to them is life. They look upon this world as a vast domicil, or an extensive pleasure ground; the very skies are old; the earth is a pathway for those that come and go, on earthly errands; the world is a working-field, a ware-house, a market-place; and this is life.

But life indeed—the intellectual life, struggling with its earthly load, coming it knows not whence, going it knows not wither, with an eternity unimaginable behind it, with an eternity to be experienced before it, with all its strange and mystic remembrances, now exploring its past years, as if they were periods before the flood, and then gathering them within a space as brief and unsubstantial as if they were the dream of a day—with all its dark and its bright visions of mortal fear and hope; life, such a life is full of mysteries.—In the simplest actions, indeed, as well as the loftiest contemplations, in the most ordinary feelings, as well in the most abstruse speculations, mysteries meet us every where mingle with all our employments, terminate in all our views.

The bare act of walking has enough in it to fill us with astonishment. If we were brought into existence in the full maturity of our faculties, if experience had not made us dull as well as confident, we should feel a strange and thrilling doubt, when we took one step, whether another would follow. We should pause at every step, with awe, at the wonders of that familiar action. For who knows any thing of the mysterious connection and process, by which the invisible will governs the visible frame? Who has seen the swift and silent messengers, which the mind sends out to the subject members of the body? Philosophers have reasoned upon this, and have talked of nerves, and have talked of delicate fluids, as transmitting the mandates of the will; but they have known nothing. No eye of man nor penetrating glance of his understanding, has searched out those hidden channels, those secret agencies of the soul in its mortal tenement. Man indeed can construct machinery, curious, complicated and delicate, tho' far less so than that of the human frame, and with the aid of certain other contrivances and powers, he can cause it to be moved; but to move itself, to impart to it an intelligent power to direct its motions, whatsoever it will, this is the mysterious work of God.

Nay, the bare connexion of mind with matter, is itself a mystery. The extremes of the creation are here brought together, its most opposite and incongruous elements are blended, not only in perfect harmony, but in the most intimate sympathy. Celestial life and light mingle, nay, and sympathise with dark, dull and senseless matter. The boundless thought hath bodily organs. That which in a moment glances through the immeasurable hosts of heaven, hath its abode within the narrow bounds of nerves, and limbs and senses. The clay beneath our feet is built up into the palace of the soul. The sordid dust we tread upon, forms, in the mystic frame of our humanity the dwelling-place of high-reasoning thoughts, fashions the chambers of imagery, and moulds the heart, that beats with every lofty and generous affection. Yes, the feelings that soar to heaven, the virtue that is to win the heavenly crown, flows in the life-blood that in itself is as senseless as the soil from which it derives its nourishment. Who shall explain to us this mysterious union—tell us where sensation ends, and thought begins, or where organization passes into life? There have been philosophers who have reasoned about this, materialists and immaterialists; and under their direction, the powers of matter and spirit have been marshalled in the contest, for ascendancy in this human microcosm; but the war has been fruitless; the argument futile; philosophers have settled nothing, proved nothing, for they knew nothing.

Turn to what pursuit of science, or point of observation we will, and it is still the same. In every department of thought and study, we sooner or later come to a region, into which our inquiries cannot penetrate. Every where our thoughts run out into the vast, the indefinite, the incomprehensible: time stretches to eternity, place to immensity, calculation to "number without number," being to infinite greatness. Every path of our reflections brings us at length to the shrine of the unknown and the unfathomable, where we must sit down and receive with devout and childlike meekness, if we receive at all, the voice of the oracle within.

Even the purest demonstrations in philosophy and the mathematics, often result in mysteries and paradoxes. Matter that is finite, is infinitely divisible. A drop of water may be balanced against the universe. That, gentle reader, if thou hast ever chanced to hear of it is the hydrostatic paradox. But there are pneumatic paradoxes too, and metallic wonders, wrought in the dark and silent mine, and geologic marvels, every where disclosed in the capacious bosom of the earth, in which flood and fire seem so mysteriously to have struggled together. Nor is there a plant so humble, no hyssop by the wall, nor flower nor weed in the garden, that springeth from the bosom of that earth, but it is an organized and living mystery. The secrets of the abysses are not more inscrutable, than the work that is wrought in its hidden germ. The goings on of the heavens are not more inscrutable, than its growth, as it waves in the breeze.—Its life, that which constitutes its life, who can tell us what it is: The functions that contribute to its growth, flowering and fruit, the process of secretion, the organs or the affinities by which every part receives the material that answers it purpose, who can unfold or explain them? Yes, the simplest spire of grass has wonders in it in which the wisest philosopher may find a reason for humility, and the proudest skeptic an argument for faith.

Life, I repeat—and I say, let the dull in thought, let the children of sense be aroused by reflection—life is full of mysteries.—If we were wandering through the purlieus of a vast palace, and found here and there a closed door, or an inaccessible entrance, over which the word MYSTERY was written, how would our curiosity be awakened by the inscription! Life is such a wandering, the world is such a structure, and over many a door forbidding all entrance, and over many a mazy labyrinth written the startling inscription that tells us of our ignorance, and announces to us unseen and unimaginable wonders. The ground we tread upon is not dull, cold soil, not the mere paved way, on which the footsteps of the weary and busy are hasting, not the mere arena on which the war of mercantile competition is waged; but "we tread upon enchanted ground.

The means of communication with this outward scene, are all mysteries. Anatomists may explain the structure of the eye and ear, but they leave inexplicable things behind; seeing and hearing are still mysterious. The organ that collects within it the agitated waves of the air, the chambers of sound that lie beyond it after all dissection and analysis, are still labyrinths and regions of mystery. And that little orb, the eye, which gathers in the boundless landscape at a glance, which in an instant measures the near and distant, the vast and the minute, which brings knowledge from ten thousand objects in one commanding act of vision—what a mystery is that!

And then, if the soul communicates with the outward world, through mysterious processes, what power lies that world—its objects, its events, its changes, its varying hues, its many toned voices, what mysterious power have they, to strike the secret springs of the soul within!

"It may be a sound,—
A tone of music—summer's eve—or spring—
A flower—the wind—the ocean—which shall wound,
Striking the electric chain, wherewith we are darkly bound;
And how and why we know not, nor can trace
Home to its cloud this lightning of the mind."

But, if nature is bound with almost magic spells of association to our maturer years, what a pure and fresh mystery is it to our childhood! Ah! Childhood—beautiful mystery!—how does nature lie around thee, as a treasure house of wonders. Sweet and gentle season of being! whose flowers bring on the period of ripening, or bloom but to wither and fade in their loveliness—time of "thick coming" joys and tears! of tears that pass quickly away, as if they did not belong to thee, of joys that linger and abide long, and yet make the long day short, time of weakness! yet the power to charm the eye of sages from their lore: Childhood! what a mystery art thou, and what mysteries dost thou deal with! What mystery is there in thy unfolding faculties, that call forth wonder from those that gaze upon thee, and seem to thyself at times, almost as if they were strange reminiscences of an early being! What mystery is there in thy thoughts, when thou art first struggling to grasp the infinite and eternal! when thou art told of immortal regions where thou shalt wander onward and onward forever, and say even to the teaching voice of authority, "It cannot, father, it *cannot* be!"

And there are mysteries, too, thickly strewed along the moral path of this wonderful being. There are "mysteries of our holy religion." Miracles of power, giving attestation to its truth, ushered into the world. Wonders of heavenly mercy are displayed in its successive triumphs over the human soul.—Gracious interpositions, too, of the teaching Spirit and a succouring Providence, hold the infirmities and struggles of the faithful.

And the results, moreover, of this great and solemn trial of human nature, that is passing on earth are as mysterious as the process—the heavenly interposition and the humane effort, and these, too, alike mysterious—the heavenly interposition, certain but infinable, the human will, strangely balanced somewhere, but nobody can tell where, between necessity and freedom.

Goodness, in the heart is a mystery. No language can define it, which does not equally need definition. No man can tell what it is. No man can know, but by an inward experience in reality inexpressible. Goodness is a breath in the soul, we know not from whence it cometh and it goeth, like the wind that bloweth where it listeth;" it is the inspiration of the Almighty.

And sin! how great and tremendous is that mystery! That beneath these serene and pure heavens, which beam with the benignity of their Maker; that amidst ten thousand forms of perfection—that where all else is perfect, the spoiler should have gone forth to mar and crush the noblest and fairest—this is the mystery of iniquity that hath been hidden from ages," and is not yet fully unfolded. This was the theme that tasked and tryed the meditations of the old philosophers. *Unde malum, et quare.* Whence is evil and why? Noble minded old men! sages of the elder world! When I look at the busy and giddy throng, that think of nothing but pleasure and gain, that question not this mysterious life nor this mighty sphere but to ask for the way for gratification and profit, I turn to you with veneration, and refreshment of spirit. I pay no homage to your sublime meditations, less only than that which I give is the inspiration of apostles and the vision of holy martyrs. Ay, christian men of this every-day world may call you, heathens, and those who hear of the christian religion nothing but the name, may think themselves entitled to look upon you with pity or scorn; but contrasted with them, ye are as stars that shine from the depths of the midnight heaven, compared with the insects that sport in the beams of the noontide sun.

From the Baltimore Whig.

That able champion of the people's interests, Mr. Garland, of Virginia, in the following extract, shows very plainly the insincerity of the destructives, when they disclaim hostility to the people's banks. We ask the attention of every farmer, mechanic and laborer to his sound remarks, and warn them as they regard their country's welfare and their own *interests*, to take the field in time against these enemies of our prosperity.

Mr. Chairman, gentlemen say that they do not desire to destroy the banks. I ask them if they could adopt a measure better calculated to effect it? If any measure can be successful in the work of destruction, is that which is founded upon the imputation of fraud, corruption and insolvency, and proscribes their notes in the receipts of the government? And, yet, such are the reasons upon which this measure is sustained. If gentlemen do not desire the destruction of the banks, why arm the executive with a power which will enable it to overthrow them at its pleasure? Why place them entirely at the mercy of the treasury department? Already the operations of the treasury department have inflicted a severe blow upon the credit of the banks, and now it is asked to strengthen the arm of that department by imparting to it powers which will enable it to strike a more decisive and effective blow. I ask gentlemen to pause and ponder before they impart to the executive this extraordinary power over the state institutions. Sir, when these institutions are crumbling to pieces before our eyes we shall feel the extent of the power which has been imparted to the executive, and mourn, when it is too late, the folly of our rashness.

Mr. Chairman, I never can, and never will consent to impart to this government, powers by which it can subject the institutions of the states to its will or annihilate them forever. If I could I should feel as if I had broken down the strong wall of defence by which the states are protected against the power of this government, and surrendered the citadel of their rights at discretion. It is very easy to impart power, but very difficult to resist its operations when imparted. Already the barriers which protect the rights of the states against the power and usurpations of this government are crumbling to pieces. Pass this bill and every vestige is destroyed. Under the deceptive garb of an "Independent Treasury," you place this institution of all the states completely in the power of the executive. The manner in which the destruction of the banks may be effected, is manifest. The public money while in the hands of the collectors and receivers may be employed in speculating in bank paper, and thus keep a constant and exhausting run upon the banks for specie, to their utter destruction.

But the blow will not fall upon the banks alone, if it would I should feel but little concern, but it will fall heavily and more destructively upon the people themselves. The banks to be enabled to meet the constant demands upon them for specie, must collect from their customers to an extent which will greatly oppress and harrass them. The indebtedness to the banks by the people is about $450,000,000, and that to be paid under a diminished and diminishing circulation, and a reduced and reducing value of property and prices of produce, would produce a state of oppression and ruin in which it is sickening to contemplate. Is this house or the country prepared for this? I trust not.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE DISCONSOLATE.

My life was once like yours, a checkered train,
Then joy and grief alternate did control,
Alluring hope then flashed upon my brain,
Its echo, disappointment, jar'd my soul.

But now, alas! not one illusive spark,
To gladden for a moment my sad breast,
Can I behold. All things to me seem dark;
Ah! even the reflection of the past

The gorgeous parlor where I often sought,
The social circle of the young and fair,
The free and mutual interchange of thought,
Are not enticing; once indeed most dear.

And balmy music, which could once destroy
The gloom of adverse fortune, and could show
My heart then void of care, to ring with joy,
Now sounds discordant, aggravates my wo.

Now dazzling beauty can no longer charm,
And Cupid's bow is drawn in vain, his dart,
Tho' tip'd with gold, [illegible]
Rebounds with blunted point, from my sad heart.

My pillow too, reflection's dearest friend,
Which could absorb my sorrow, and could smooth,
My ruffled mind, no comfort now doth lend;
It too, O God! hath lost its power to soothe.

My life itself, is but a grievous load,
A burden I with much reluctance bear;
Inclin'd to think terrestial hope a fraud,
I have desponded, yielded to despair.

Throb on, throb on, O my impetuous heart,
The given number quickly beat; oppress'd
And tired of the world, I would depart,
And seek for pleasure where the weary rest.

☞ Dr. KNAPP, Surgeon Dentist from Baltimore, has arrived here, and will remain a few days. He will wait on ladies at their dwellings. An early call is advisable, as his time is limited.

☞ We have several copies in pamphlet form of Mr. BOND'S Speech, which we shall be glad to furnish to the Whigs of this county, *without money and without price.*

MARRIED.

On the 20th ultimo, Mr. WILLIAM JONES to Miss MARGARET WALLACE, both of this county.

On the 27th ultimo, Mr. LABAN EVANS to Miss MARY ANNE JONES, all of this county.

On the 28th ultimo, Mr. JOHN MALONE to Miss ELIZABETH BLYDEN, all of this county.

On the same day, BENJAMIN DOVE to Miss ANNE P. PRYOR, all of this county.

On the 29th ultimo, Mr. MINUS LEWIS to Miss SALLY MATTHEWS, all of this county.

On the same day, PETER McDANIEL to Miss MARY BEAUCHAMP, all of this county.

DIED.

On the 23d ultimo, at Charleston S. C. in the 34th year of his age, JOSIAH BAILEY, Printer, formerly of Baltimore.

At his residence in this county on Monday 27th ultimo, Capt. WILLIAM WATERS, Senior, a highly respectable, amiable and useful citizen.

ALMANACK.

1838 SEPTEMBER	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon's Phases
4 Tuesday	5 30	6 29	
5 Wednesday	5 31	6 27	Full 4th day
6 Thursday	5 32	6 26	Third q. 10th da.
7 Friday	5 33	6 24	New 19th da.
8 Saturday	5 34	6 23	First q. 26th da.
9 Sunday	5 35	6 21	Longest dy 1st.
10 Monday	5 36	6 19	Sept. 13th 5m.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

CATTLE.—Beef, on the hoof, we quote at $6 50 a $7 50, as in quantity, with a good supply. The market is also well supplied with live hogs, which we quote at $7 00.

COTTON.—But little is doing in this article—we have not heard of any sales.

FLOUR.—Howard street remains without change and the sales of the week have been limited—a few small lots only being taken. We quote from wagons at $6 87 1-2 and from stores at $7 12 1-2 a $7 25 There has been some inquiry for city mills, and sale of a few thousand barrels are noted. We quote standard at $7 12 1-2a$7 25, and extra at $7 50. No Susquehanna in market. Rye flour we quote at $4 75 from store.

GRAIN.—We quote White Wheat at $1 45a$1 50, and red at $1,35a1,48.

CORN.—Yellow 88cts. white 84a85.

RYE.—75a80cts.

OATS.—34a35 cts. per bushel.

POLITICAL MEETING.

THE voters of Somerset county, are requested to meet at the Court House in Princess Anne, on TUESDAY the 11th inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M.—A full attendance from all parts of the county is particularly desired. There will be a public discussion of political matters by the Candidates on that occasion

September 4, 1838.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

WILLIAM H. FISHER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has commenced the

TAILORING BUSINESS

in Princess-Anne, and hopes by punctuality and strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage. He has made arrangements to receive, regularly, the latest New York fashions, and will endeavor to render satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. His shop is next door south of Mr. Johnston's Store.

Princess Anne, September 4, 1838—3t

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

At Capt. John Thomas Store in Hungary Neck at 2 o'clock Friday September 7th.

At Mr. Ford Store in Dames Quarter at 2 o'clock on Saturday September 8th.

And at Puncheon Landing at Mr. Hall's Store at 2 o'clock on Saturday the 15th September. The candidates will attend.

September 4, 1838.

We are authorised to announce

Capt. JAMES HOOPER,

A candidate for the next House of Delegates of this State. Sept. 4, 1838.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

THE creditors of HUGH M. WILLIAMS are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next May Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

September 4, 1838—3t

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT,

August 28th, 1838.

ON application of James Anderson Adm'r. c. w. a. of Thomas Morris, late of Somerset co. deceased, it is ordered by the Court, SEAL. that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county in Maryland, letters of Administration c. w. a. on the personal estate of Thomas Morris, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 10th day of February, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 28th day of August A. D. 1838.

JAMES ANDERSON, Administrator
c. w. a. of Thomas Morris, deceased.

September 4, 1838.

Notice.

WAS committed to the jail of Somerset County, as a runaway slave, on the 9th July, 1838, a NEGRO WOMAN, calling herself Leah Church. Says she is from Accomac county, Virginia, and that she formerly belonged to a certain Thomas Ames, of that State and county, but that she is now free; that her freedom papers are in the possession of Thomas Ames, the son of the said Thomas. The lawful owner of said negro woman, if any, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Sept. 4, 1838. Sheriff of Somerset County.

NOTICE.

THE Commissioners for Somerset county will meet on TUESDAY the 11th day of SEPTEMBER instant, for the purpose of receiving the reports from the Trustees of different school districts in said county, after which time none will be received or allowed. Per order

ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

September 4, 1838.—2t

DR. KNAPP *of the firm of* KNAPP & COMEGYS, DENTAL SURGEONS, BALTIMORE, has been delayed in his proposed visit to Princess-Anne, by circumstances beyond his control, but now gives notice that he *will positively* be in Princess-Anne on MONDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, without fail, but his engagements are such as to prevent his staying more than three or four days only, therefore immediate application will be necessary on his arrival to secure his services.

He is permitted to refer to

Hon. John N. Steele, Eastern Shore.
Dr. J. A. Stewart, } Balt.
Hon. S. Archer, }
Professor Monkur, }
Dr. Phelps, } Georgetown.
D. Bailey, }
H. Page, }
J. A. Stewart, Esq. }

He has received the testamonials from Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Giddings, Jenings Baltimore, and Professors Sewell, May, Gindley, Hall, Jones, Washington.

August 28, 1838.—2w

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

IN conformity with an act of Assembly entitled "An Act for the benefit of the heirs of Geo. A. Dashiell, deceased, of Somerset County,"

I shall offer at Public Sale on TUESDAY the 4th day of SEPTEMBER next, at the Somerset Hotel in Princess-Anne, between 11 and 12 o'clock, the following

TRACTS OF LAND,

lately the property of George A. Dashiell deceased, lying between Wicomico river and Wicomico creek to wit: a tract containing 133 1-4 acres being a part of White Chapel and Sandhill—this tract contains about 30 acres of cleared land, and has a small HOUSE on it,—a tract called "Clover Ground" containing 141 1-2 acres;—a tract called "This or None," containing 19 acres, and a tract called "Never outdone," containing 4 acres. These tracts have been recently surveyed by John N. Rowland, Esq. and plats of them may be seen by calling on the subscriber.—At the same time I shall offer

A TRACT

lying on Manokin river, between Geanquakin creek, and Broad creek, called "George's Adventure," containing 800 acres, more or less. This tract is *mostly* marsh, which is very firm and solid and there is a considerable quantity of heart-pine on it, situated very conveniently for water-transportation, it is also well calculated for grazing both winter and summer, having a quantity of myrtle on it, and the situation is believed to be very healthful

TERMS OF SALE.—Twenty dollars in cash upon each purchase, on the day of sale the balance on a credit of 12 months the purchaser giving bond with security bearing interest from the day of sale. When the whole purchase money is paid, the Trustee is authorized to give a deed to the purchaser or purchasers.

JOSEPH S. COTTMAN, Trustee.

August 14, 1838.

P. S.—Immediate possession given of all *except* the cleared land on the tract called White Chapel, possession of which will be given on the 1st of January 1839. J. S. C.

POETRY.

From the Louisville Journal.

AMERICAN SONGS, NO. IV.

BY WM. WALLACE.

"'TIS TRUE THAT THE HARP."

'Tis true that the Harp of the Poet lies sleeping!
But oh, would you have it from slumber unbounded,
When the spirits of melody hand o'er it weeping
And fearful, drew from the lyre a sound?
For a voice hath gone forth from the Queen of the Ocean,
—"The themes and the scenery of Liberty's clime,
Can never awake in her sons an emotion
Of rapture and feeling, grand—thrilling—sublime!"

'Twas thus as I sat by a dark rolling fountain,
My harp gave its tones to the whispering gale,
When lo! from the distant and pine covered mountain
I saw a rich splendor flash down on the vale,
'Twas Columbia's Genius, whose eyes gave the glory!
Around her tall brow were the wings of the Storm,
And the scenes which have chequered her undying story
Were traced on the robes that enveloped her form!

"Awake from thy slumbers!" the spirit cried, glowing
With the lustre that fell from her own sparkling eyes,
"No themes for the Poet?" when brilliantly flowing
Yon Cataracts mirror the storm of the skies!
No themes for the Lyre? Behold the bright River!
How gloriously under the Heaven it shines.
While the sun-light of Eve like an archangel's quiver
Hangs splendidly over its towering pines!

No scenes for a Bard? Look abroad on the hollows
Where Perry has gallantly written his name,
And still on old Erie the Thunder God follows
His forehead of fury in gardands of flame!
Hark! hark from the blue of the Heaven hung o'er us
The proud Bird of Liberty utters his war cry,
As he mounts to his kind, and gives to Heaven us
Is lost in its light, and "unbids us as been."

No scenes for a Lyre? When gloriously bearing
With the bright eyes of heaven, that Flag is hoisted
On the mountain, the top-mast, the capitol streaming,
As if by the fingers of Seraphim held!
So long as our Eagle shall moisten his pinions,
In clouds bending over this mountainous story,—
So long as Columbia's unshackled dominions
Are wreath'd by the foam of the dark-rolling deep,

So long as her proud Mississippi, while counting
The years of Eternity rolls to the sea,
Or the bow of Niagara splendidly mounting
From the Cataract's bosom shines out on the Free;
So long hurl your scorn to the Queen of the Ocean,
So long let your scorn with the *truth* be impress,
And sing with a Poet's—a Patriot's devotion,
The Torrents, the Lakes, and the Deeds of the West!

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hazard Table.

SO FICTION.

I well remember the night when, at the request of his mother, I set out to look in one of the private gambling houses of New York for the dearest friend of my college days. Henry Villiers, in mind as well as person, was eminently calculated to conciliate the affections of all around him; and I thought he must be changed indeed, if I could not win him back from the fatal pursuit to which he had addicted himself, to the bosom of a family by whom he was almost idolized. He had not been at home for some days, and his absence had created the most serious apprehensions. I had undertaken to remove them.

It was at the end of the severe January of the present year; for two days previous a snow storm had raged with unwonted violence; the streets were every where covered to a depth of from three to four feet, and when a projecting corner or accidental winding had produced a particular current of air, the drift had risen to a height even dangerous to the incautious walker. It had just commenced to thaw, and the cold had been much more intense than it had been during the frost. With an involuntary shudder, I wrapt my cloak more closely round me, and with unsteady steps waded through the masses of melting snow, in which, at each moment, I sank above the ankle. I might perhaps have been inclined to turn, for the chill of the night seemed but to second the internal shuddering with which I committed myself to the dens of infamy and vice; but that image of the aged mother, as she wept in all the agony of hopeless solicitude over the blighted prospects of her son rose freshly before me—I heard the heart thrilling tones with which she called on the absent Villiers—'My lost, my ruined child'—still rung in my ears: and I hurried on, with the determination that no effort of mine should be wanting to restore that child to her arms. If I needed any additional inducement, I had but to recall the silent anguish of Miss Villiers, and I felt armed for any conflict of mind or body to which I could possibly be exposed. I pursued my way therefore down B—street with renewed energy. The heavy damps on the lamps completely obscured their brilliancy, and left scarcely light sufficient to show the pallid faces and shivering forms of the wretched victims of vice, whom the stringent of want had driven out even on such a night as this to earn a miserable subsistence. I shuddered at the solicitations, in which the utmost efforts could not conceal the hollow tones of hunger and disease; and turning from the costly avenue of fashionable commerce, I passed into the first of a succession of streets which were to lead me to the object of my search.

A series of involved turnings led me, after a walk of some five or ten minutes, to a retired street, which I had no difficulty in recognising as the place I was in quest of. I gazed anxiously around to discover the house to which I was directed, but the uniformity of all those near me, presented almost insuperable difficulties. The lower part of the house seemed, from the closed outside shutters, to partake of the nature of a shop whilst the windows of the upper stories gave promise of a comfort very inviting to those whom the label of 'Furnished or unfurnished apartments' might tempt to look towards them.

I pressed my hand on my bosom to ascertain that the pistols with which I had armed myself were still there, firmly grasped my stick, and crossed to examine more accurately the house opposite. There was no appearance of a door, yet I was convinced it was the place I sought: and I moved a few steps aside to search for an entrance, when a tall figure, wrapped like myself, in a cloak, crossed the street, approached me closely, and a voice in rather gentlemanly tones, though marked by a slight Irish accent, said, 'This is the house, I think, sir.'

The question tallied so completely with what was passing in my own mind, that I answered involuntarily, 'I believe so.'

My new acquaintance, however, seemed notwithstanding his remarks, to entertain no doubts on the subject; for, turning short into a very narrow passage, which the darkness had hitherto prevented me from observing, he approached a small door, or rather pannel in the side wall, and knocked three times, gently. I kept close by his side. We heard the grating of iron, as a chain was thrown inside across the entrance. The door was opened so far as to admit a strong glare of light to fall upon us, and a face was protruded through the opening, which accurately reconnoitered the person of my companion, who stood foremost. The scrutiny seemed satisfactory, so far as he was concerned, but a short whisper ensued, in which the phrases, 'new face,' 'fresh stranger,' were barely audible. The door was then opened to its full width, scarcely sufficient indeed to admit us singly, and I found that we were in a small hall, between the outside entrance, and an inner door completely covered with cloth: and surmounted by a brilliant lamp. The attendant turned a spring key in the lock, and ushered us on a very steep and narrow staircase, which my companion and myself ascended with equal steps.

In a room on the first floor, I distinguished a strong light, and a number of eager voices.—Thither, then, I was in no act of turning, when the voice of my new acquaintance interrupted me, as he said:

'That is the billiard-room; you go up stairs, don't you?'

'Why yes, I believe I shall,' said I, endeavoring to assume an air of as much sang-froid as possible, and believing that, up stairs, if there was the hazard table, Villiers was more likely to be found.

We proceeded accordingly to the second floor, and my conductor, for I had fallen in the rear, pushing a door immediately opposite the staircase, motioned to me to enter a long and low room, crowded with figures, all of whom appeared deeply interested in their various occupations. I did not at first see Villiers. Close on my right lay the remnants of a supper, to which full justice appeared to have been done, for but a few fragments remained to satisfy the appetite of a score, who, having been too late for its first glories, were now voraciously swallowing whatever remained that was eatable.

'They sup early, sir. We are almost too late,' said my companion; and throwing aside his cloak, he instantly attacked the remaining viands with great zeal.

'I thank you, I am not hungry,' I replied, gazing at the same moment on the form and features of the speaker. Succeeding events imprinted his appearance on my memory with but too fearful distinctness. He was one of the most powerful looking men I ever met. About six feet high, and made in proportion, his frame was remarkable rather for strength and weight than activity. The face, as his eyes were bent on the supper table, had nothing in it peculiar, except that the projection of one or two front teeth broke the regularity of the features.

He looked upwards, however, as he addressed me a second time, with 'You don't eat sir;' and I almost shrank from the expression of his eyes, as they met my view. Small, and deep set, of a light grey color, but appearing at first view darker, from the overhanging and closely-knit brows which shaded them, they seemed to combine in them all of ferocity and cunning that imagination could picture. I moved hastily from beside him, and walked towards the further end of the room.

On one side was the fire-place, around which were grouped, busily engaged in conversation, half-a-dozen persons, whose countenance too plainly showed that they had nothing left to risk. Opposite was placed a large table, the most conspicuous portion of which was a circular revolving centre-piece. It was divided into small compartments colored red and black, and the game seemed to be conducted by the noble and chivalrous method of fair chance, fall a small ivory ball, which an attendant rolled round the edge of the circular part. Behind this person were posted the regulations of the roulette-table: and I gazed for a minute or two at a game, of which I had often heard as the most ruinous among the varieties of play. Few however, appeared on this evening to be its votaries; and turned to a round table, occupying the whole end of the room, about which were thronged all who seemed really engaged in the occupation of the place.

My first glance fell upon Villiers. He was sitting directly opposite to me, leaning his face on his left hand, whilst with nervous rapidity he watched the person who was throwing the dice. A small pile of counters lay immediately before him, and his right hand rested carelessly on them; but his attention was completely riveted on the progress of the game.

The muscles of Villiers' face worked for a moment with convulsive energy: but steadying himself by an effort—apparent to me, at least—he pushed across the table about one-half of the counters before him.

'You are fortunate to-night, Mr. Varney.'

I turned, and saw, receiving the counters, with an air of cool satisfaction, the man with whom I had entered. I barely noticed him, however, for my feelings were too much interested in watching the proceedings of Villiers to allow me to dwell upon any thing else.

Alas! how changed he was from the Villiers of my college days! He was pale almost ghastly; but a hectic flush of unnatural and fitful occasionally across his cheek, and showed more plainly the ravages of dissipation. His elegant form, always slight, and now greatly attenuated, seemed unfit to associate with the reckless countenances of those who surrounded him.

His dark hair, which I had so often admired, at present extremely long and disordered, was thrown back from his brow, as if its weight was too much for him to endure.

He was not now betting, but seemed to have reserved himself until it should come to his turn to take the dice-box.

I sighed involuntarily, and, I suppose audibly, for Villiers glanced quickly round, and his eye met mine. For one moment a burning blush enmansoned his cheek, and a spasmodic affection seemed to flit across his brow. It was but for a moment. He looked, rather than nodded a recognition, and turned to watch the game.

'You don't play, sir,' said the voice of Varney, at my elbow. 'Come, just by way of a fleyer, to put you in humor, I'll bet you a twenty he throws this time, either a deuce or an ace.'

'Very well,' said I, mechanically, and not caring to throw away a trifle to avoid observation.

The throw was four and one, and I was in the act of handing over to Varney the amount which I presumed I had lost, when the voice of Villiers prevented me.

'You need not trouble yourself to pay that bet, sir,' said he coolly.

'Who says so?' cried Varney, with a loudness which instantly commanded the attention of all present.

'I do,' answered Villiers, quietly. 'The odds were in your favor; you made only an even bet. By the rules of this table, it cannot stand.—Banker, does that gentleman lose his money.'

The man looked for an instant at Varney, and evidently hesitated; but the tone and manner of Villiers prevailed, backed, as it was, by that of a number of young men round the table, and with manifest reluctance he decided that the bet was off.

Varney said nothing aloud, but my blood curdled, as I caught the scowl of demoniac malignity with which he glared across the table, and as he ground his teeth, I could hear him muttering. 'D—n him, I'll be revenged!'

It now came the turn of Villiers to take the box. He pushed into the centre of the table all of his counters that remained, and scarcely waiting until an equal number were staked against them, he threw the dice without naming any number.

'A main, sir,' said the banker.

'I had forgotten,' said Villiers; 'seven's the main.'

The dice rolled out, and the next moment I heard the announcement, 'Deuce-ace:—caster loses!'

'Nicked out, by Jove!' said one near me. 'He's smashed now; he has lost a devilish deal to-night.'

My ear caught the words, but my gaze was still upon Villiers, and I started at the wildness visible in his demeanor. His eye was expanded in a glassy stare, whilst his hand passed rapidly over his pockets, as if to see whether there yet remained in them any thing to stake.

'Shall I pass the box, or will you take a back, sir?' said the banker.

'Pass on. But no! no! Who will set this watch? cried he, as he pushed forward a large gold repeater, which had been given him by his mother, and which I knew he therefore highly valued.

The stake was unusual, and no one replied.

'It's worth two hundred,' said Villiers, 'Who will risk one hundred against it?—he paused. 'Or fifty?' he added.

A note was thrust from behind me into the ring, while I was myself pushing forward the money in place of the watch, which I was determined to save.

Villiers raised his hand, as if to throw; and I feared I was too late, when suddenly pausing he said, 'Whose money is that, banker?'

'A gentleman's opposite,' said the man, looking to Varney.

'I do not bet with that person,' said Villiers, deliberately. 'Will any one else set me?'

Every eye was turned on Varney and his huge form appeared literally to dilate with rage, as he exclaimed furiously.

'Beggar! what mean you? Dare you insinuate that I play unfairly?'

Villiers did not answer, but eyed him with cool contempt.

The question was again put, and in a still more ferocious tone.

Villiers looked full in his face, and, taking up his watch, said, slowly—'Do I *insinuate!* The matter is now beyond insinuation. It amounts to certainty.'

There was one moment of silence. A rush succeeded, and my eye caught the form of Villiers, as it fell senseless on the floor, while the fierce eyes of his opponent gleamed brightly above him.

'Aye, give it to him!' shouted several voices. 'Teach these beggarly fops what it is to meet with a gentleman of science!'

I pushed hastily forward, and taking a pistol from my breast, cocked it, and exclaimed. 'The first who touches him dies!'

Varney drew back in terror, I slowly raised my friend from the ground, and, with the assistance of one or two of the more gentlemanly-looking persons round me, endeavored to recall animation.

His forehead had struck in his fall against one of the legs of the table, and the blood was flowing profusely from the wound. In a few moments he revived. His eye glared wildly round, when suddenly springing from our grasp, and shouting,

'Defend yourself, coward!'—he precipitated himself on the huge form of Varney, who stood gazing on the scene in evident triumph.

The movement was so unexpected as to throw us into momentary confusion, and rapid blows were exchanged between the combatants, before any one could interfere to separate them.

The conflict was apparently, most unequal: for Varney, was taller, and nearly double the weight of his opponent. But excitement seemed to have lent to Villiers unnatural strength. Still, Varney watched him with a coolness which showed he knew such efforts could not last, when suddenly, in making an effort, which was evidently intended to end the contest, his foot slipped, and his own weight, joined to a blow from Villiers, prostrated him before us.

'Raise the ruffian,' said Villiers. 'Let him come on again.'

The group round the fallen man hastened to obey the direction, surprised that he showed but little sign of animation, and utterly astonished at the casuality of the contest.

Chance, however, had accomplished more than any one believed. One or two deep groans issued from Varney as they raised him; a strong convulsion shook his body; and then, the sinking head and nerveless arms showed, but too plainly, that the spirit had passed into the presence of Him who created it.

The consternation occasioned by the discovery gave an interval for action. I seized Villiers by the arm, and, thrusting a pistol into his hand, whilst I held forth another myself, dragged him towards the door, and whispered—'Fly for your life! They will be upon you in a moment.'

I spoke, however, to one who heard me not, but, mechanically obeying the impulse, he had descended about half way down the stairs, when a burst of execrations from the room above, followed by a rush towards the door, warned me that we had not a moment to lose.

I gave Villiers a violent push forward. The muffled door below gave way to an impetuosity that defied all barriers. The astonished watchman yielded to the summons of an armed and apparently desperate man. The outer door opened.

'Thank God!' I shouted involuntarily, (though along with us rushed into the air several of those who had been above,) when a firm grasp was laid on my collar, and I found that we were in the hands of a strong body of watchmen, whom the noise above had summoned to the spot.

Some of them took their way up stairs, the others guarded their prisoners. The former soon returned, bringing with them the lifeless body of Varney, and several of the men I had seen in the hazard room. The rest, in the confusion, had managed to escape. We were all marched to the watch house.

Since the discovery of Varney's death, Villiers had not spoken; but, as I got closer to him in the narrow entrance of the police office, I could hear him muttering to himself, 'Ruined! aye, ruined! And now a murderer! Oh! God, a murderer!'

The tone was so hollow that I could scarcely recognise it, but I had little time for thought. An examination into the circumstances was immediately proceeded with, which ended in my liberation, and the detention of Villiers. The private room was allotted to him, and we entered together.

He threw himself on a chair in the apartment; pressed his hands convulsively on his forehead, and shrieked, in tones of bitter desolation. 'My God!—my mother!—Ellen!'

I drew near to him and placing my hand on his, said, 'Villiers, dear Villiers, recall your senses—be yourself—and all will yet be well.'

He started at my touch, sprang from the seat, and with all the violence of a maniac, screamed, 'Off, touch me not—it's a lie! I did not do it. Who says so? No! no! no!'

The excitement had exhausted him, and again he sank back on the chair; but a minute had scarcely elapsed, when he leaped on the floor, and, while his whole frame shook with horror, and his eyes glared at the door, as if he saw there the spectre of the murdered man, shouted, 'Look! look! there he is. See the blue flames! He beckons—he seizes me! Oh save—save—save me!'

* * *

But why should I recall the hours of that long night? Fit after fit followed of frantic despair, succeeded by the weakness of exhaustion. At times it was with difficulty that I, with the aid of my servant (whom I had sent for,) could restrain him from some act of desperate violence; whilst, at other periods, he sank to a state of so great weakness as to lie in utter insensibility in my arms.

During the few intervals of collectedness which he enjoyed, I gathered that he had been introduced to the hazard table several months before, by a mutual college acquaintance of ours; that he had gradually grown more and more fascinated by the demon of gambling, and finally, that, for the last five days he had been continually engaged at play, and had never rusted during the whole of that time, having been wound up, by repeated losses to such a height of desperation, as to be insensible to the progress of time.

Varney had been the principal winner, and Villiers had, more than one reason to suspect him of unfair play. His attempt to swindle me had convinced him that those suspicions were well founded. I had witnessed the closing scene.

'I am now,' said he, 'utterly ruined; and,' he slowly added, 'a murderer.'

His mother and sister he dared not, could not meet. Indeed, it was evident to me that at present he was unable to do so; for the very idea was so distracting to him, that convulsion after convulsion succeeded until completely exhausted, he sank into a broken slumber, interrupted every five or ten minutes, by the agonies of remorse and despair, as the image of the deceased Varney seemed to flit before his view.

Fever and delirium succeeded. Mind and body gave way together, and, at the end of a week, I followed to the grave the remains of him for whom all who knew him had anticipated a long career of happiness and honor.

My friend, my friend, how bright was thy rising,—how dark the close of thy life.

Preservation of Apples.—The following practical observations, contained in a letter from Noah Webster, Esq., have been published in the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository.

It is the practice with some persons to pick apples in October, and first spread them on the floor of an upper room. This practice is said to render apples more durable by drying them. But I can affirm this to be a mistake. Apples, after remaining on trees as long as safety from the frost will admit, should be taken directly from trees to close casks, and kept dry and cool as possible. If suffered to lie on the floor for weeks, they wither and lose their flavor, without acquiring an additional durability. The best mode of preserving apples for spring use, I have found to be, the putting of them in dry sand as soon as picked. For this purpose, dry sand in the heat of summer, and late in October put down the apples in layers, with a covering of sand upon each layer. The singular advantages of this mode of treatment are these: 1st, the sand keeps the apples from the air, which is essential to their preservation. 2d. The sand checks the evaporation of the apples, thus preserving in them their full flavor—at the same time any moisture yielded by the apples, (and some there will be,) is absorbed by the sand, so that the apples are kept dry, and all mustiness is prevented. My pippins in May and June, are as fresh as when first picked, even the ends of the stem looked as if just seperated from the twig.

Difficult Experiment.—The following notice of a novel and difficult experiment lately made on the Thames, is from the Boston Patriot:

An unexampled enterprise has been lately undertaken, and with complete success, in the waters of the Thames, not far from its mouth. It was desired to dislodge the hull of a large vessel which was fixed in the bed of the river, and which obstructed the navigation like an immovable rock. All efforts to start it had failed, till an officer of engineers proposed the plan of filling two enormous cylinders of lead with gunpowder, and placing them, by means of the diving bell, under the sides of the embedded vessel, and exploding them. A tube communicated at one end with the cylinders, and contained a fuse to be lighted at the other.

Two attempts to put the design in execution failed, by a derangement of the apparatus, and one sailor lost his life by entanglement in the cords of the diving bell, which was constantly agitated and displaced by the motion of the water. But, at last, the preparations being all completed, 4,000 lbs. of powder, with which the cylinders were filled, were ignited in the bed of the river, to throw up to the surface the remnants of the wreck. A mass of water, taking the form of a dome, of more than eight hundred feet in circumference, was urged into the air to the height of seventy feet, then a thick and black vapor broke forth, from the midst of which, as from a volcano, escaped, in every direction, masts, planks and beams. The silence of astonishment which had seized upon the immense crowd upon each side of the river was soon broken by vehement applause, and but a few minutes after the explosion, boats approached to collect the fragments of the ship which were scattered upon the surface.—No unfortunate accident interrupted the hazardous undertaking.

A good one.—A correspondent of the Boston Atlas states that General Jackson dunning of Van Buren's being able to carry out his measures. Well, if he can't carry them out, there is one consolation—*they* will most certainly carry him out.

The Horrible Murder in Virginia.—The New Y[illegible] Whig gives the following particulars of the bl[illegible] and malicious massacre of the two lovely little g[illegible] daughters of Judge Mayers, of Virginia, by a co[illegible] of slaves, near the Virginia Sulphur Springs, rece[illegible] from a lady and gentleman just returned from [illegible] South. It appears that the Judge owns several sl[illegible] and among others, Sally, an old woman; And[illegible] desperate negro; and Jane, a daughter of Sal[illegible] girl of 14. Jane was in the habit of taking the c[illegible] on to a school in the vicinity. On last Friday w[illegible] they did not return as usual, and the family bo[illegible] uneasy at their absence. Search was made, and [illegible] were at last found by Jane, late as she ascend[illegible] when thirty *feet* from them in the dusk of the ev[illegible] —"Here they are with their throats cut," susp[illegible] fell upon her and she was immediately arrested. [illegible] on examination she stated, that on the day above m[illegible] tioned, Sally told her to bring the children home [illegible] the way of the blackberry patch. When she arr[illegible] there, the old woman seized the youngest child, [illegible] cut its throat; Andy rushed out of the bushes, and [illegible] the throat of the eldest. They then wanted to mu[illegible] the infant of Mrs. Mayers, which Jane had in her a[illegible] she, however, fled, and saved the innocent. For[illegible] the Judge's children have *previously* died very s[illegible] denly, and it is now supposed that they were poiso[illegible] by Sally. She was heard to say, a short time ago, [illegible] her master had been lecturing her, that no chil[illegible] the Judge's should live to hoe, whip a child of he[illegible] The murdered children were, one 7 and the othe[illegible] years of age.

The persons from whom we gather the above, r[illegible] the bodies of the children, and the distracted mo[illegible] weeping over them. They describe it as a most h[illegible] rending scene. The parents have but I left out o[illegible]

Hidden Treasure.—A deposit of gold coins [illegible] brought to light a few days ago by some negro la[illegible] ers, while digging to gravel stone, in the Hollow, [illegible] where, in old times, had been a burying ground. Th[illegible] were contained in the remains of a trunk. They h[illegible] the matter a secret for some days, but anxious to kn[illegible] the value of the coins, they showed one of them [illegible] gentleman for that purpose, and stated that they h[illegible] found it with a "parcel more" in the remains of [illegible] small trunk, in which was also something that loo[illegible] like a bundle of bank notes, but on touching it, it [illegible] fell to pieces like dust. They would not reveal t[illegible] number of coins in the trunk. The one which [illegible] exhibited proved to be a ducat, coined in Holland [illegible] 1758, and is valued at $2 50. It would be a fruit[illegible] task to investigate the cause or the period of the in[illegible] ment of this treasure. It was a much less difficult [illegible] more pleasing one to exhume it, as the Cuffies [illegible] performed the ceremony no doubt realised.—*Nap[illegible] Herald.*

The late Secretary of the Navy.—Mr. Dick[illegible] son, the late Secretary of the Navy, was recent[illegible] invited to a public entertainment by his friends [illegible] Newark, New Jersey. He declined, in a le[illegible] letter, in which he recites his public services, [illegible] great length, and strikes a severe blow at the Gl[illegible] for its impudence in consigning him, forever, [illegible] the shades of private life. The following extr[illegible] from this letter is all that our readers can feel [illegible] least interest in.

Before closing, however, I have to notice a s[illegible] ject of deep mortification to me. The editor [illegible] the Globe, in announcing my retirement from [illegible] fice, very civilly dismissed me the service for t[illegible] residue of my natural life; as this, however, [illegible] done with expressions of great kindness, I was [illegible] posed to consider it in the light of an honorab[illegible] discharge, and hoped that as such it might rem[illegible] at rest, without observation or comment by a[illegible] one, by way of rendering me a favor.

In the Jerseyman of the 10th instant, printed [illegible] Morristown, this subject is noticed for the purpo[illegible] of holding the President responsible for the la[illegible] guage of the Globe, and represents him as treati[illegible] me with a great want of personal respect and kin[illegible] ness, on my leaving Washington, for which th[illegible] sympathy of my native county of Morris is s[illegible] cited in my behalf; all which is expressed in term[illegible] as highly offensive to my feelings as they are, as I [illegible] is unjust to the President. I can assure you I h[illegible] never received from that gentleman more proof[illegible] kindness and respect, than during the last mo[illegible] of my official connection with him, and which h[illegible] continued to manifest to the last hour of my [illegible] maining at Washington.—*Balt. Chron.*

Death and Curious Fact.—We learn from th[illegible] coroner, that a man named M'Carney, was take[illegible] last night to the watch-house, in Comptroller st[illegible] charged by his captor with disorderly conduct[illegible] He died yesterday morning between 7 and [illegible] o'clock. He is one of the same family with th[illegible] Kearney who was killed not long since by a st[illegible] from a colored man, about the period of the abo[illegible] tion riots. It is a curious circumstance that s[illegible] members of this same family have died from e[illegible] alty within one year; of which one was burne[illegible] by poisoned by poppies; one stabbed; and another [illegible] expired from intense heat on board a ship lying [illegible] one of our city wharves. Such distressing m[illegible] tality from uncommon causes, and in one hou[illegible] hold, is extremely rare.—*Phil. Spirit of the Times.*

Influence of Music upon the Mind.—Of the subl[illegible] of music, we more, of its influence upon melancholy [illegible] I need not look for evidence in the universal testim[illegible] ny of antiquity, or remind such an audience of its [illegible] ended effect upon the gloomy distempter of that p[illegible] verse mind of Saul. I myself have witnessed its pow[illegible] er to mitigate the sadness of seclusion, in a case whic[illegible] my loyalty as a good subject, and best feelings as [illegible] man, were more than usually interested in the resto[illegible] ration of my patient, and I also remember its salut[illegible] operation in the case of a gentleman of Yorkshi[illegible] many years ago, who was first stupified, and afte[illegible] wards became insane, upon the sudden loss of all h[illegible] property. This gentleman could hardly be said [illegible] live—he merely vegetated, for he was motionless [illegible] pushed, and did not speak or notice any body in th[illegible] house, for nearly two months. The first indication [illegible] a return of my sense, appeared in his attention [illegible] music played in the street. This was observed, [illegible] second time he heard it, to have a decided force [illegible] rousing him from his lethargy; and indeed by th[illegible] omen, the sagacious humanity of his superintendent [illegible] offered him a violin; he seized it eagerly, and amuse[illegible] himself with it constantly. After six weeks, hearing [illegible] the rest of the patients of the house pass by his door [illegible] their common room, he accosted them, "Good mor[illegible] ing to you all, gentlemen, I am quite well, and desir[illegible] I may accompany you." In two months more he wa[illegible] dismissed.—*Sir Henry Halford's Essays.*

Something New.—A very curious feat was perform[illegible] ed on Monday evening last at the Washington ra[illegible] course by a youth of eighteen years of age, for a wa[illegible] ger of $50. He was to carry a man, weighing on[illegible] hundred and twenty-five pounds, around the course, [illegible] measuring one mile, which he performed with th[illegible] greatest ease in seventeen minutes. After performin[illegible] the feat, he ran about fifty yards and back again, wi[illegible] his load on his shoulders, amid the loud huzzas of th[illegible] multitude who had assembled to witness the feat.—*Potomac Advocate.*

Subterranean Discovery.—Mr. George Snowhill, [illegible] digging a well at Speedsland, near the railroad, at the depth of 20 feet encountered a log lying horizontally [illegible] It was perfectly solid; and about 20 inches in diameter. The workmen were obliged to cut it way before they could go on with their labor. After digging 7 feet deeper, they came to a perfect bed of clam and oyster shells, of very fresh appearance, and "apparently just opened."—*Newark Daily Advertiser.*

The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE L. MINER, PRINTER. "Be just and fear not." CHARLES C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

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TERMS OF THE HERALD,
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From the Mother's Magazine.

LOVE OF MONEY.

The science of accumulation is becoming the science of the country. Yet let us, who are mothers, be careful not to perplex the unfolding mind with its precepts and contradictions.

A child hears perpetual conversation about the dearness or cheapness of the articles with which he is surrounded. Perhaps the associations which he forms, are not between his apparel and its fitness or comfort; but between the quantity of money which they cost or the substances with which the merchant was beaten down. He is interested by frequent remarks from the lips that he reveres, about how much such and such a person is worth; and hears the gradations gravely settled between neighbour and neighbour. "Does the worth mean *goodness?*" inquires the child. "No—it means money." "*Worth makes the man*, and want of it the fellow," saith the ethical poet. But the child coming with his privately annotated dictionary says, "Money makes the man."—Of course he whose purse is empty is less than a man. Some person is spoken of as possessing distinguished talents. The listening child is prepared to admire till the clause, "*he can never make a fortune*," changes his respect to pity or indifference. The piety of another is mentioned, his love of doing good; his efforts to make others better and happier. "But he is poor." Alas, that the forming mind should be left to undervalue those deeds and motives which in the sight of heaven are the only true riches.

Possibly in the freedom of domestic discourse some lady is censured for vanity or ignorance, for ungrammatical language or an ill spelt epistle. "But she is rich," may be the reply, and he sees the extenuation accepted. If he is skilful at drawing inferences, or indisposed to study, he says, "money is an excuse for ignorance; and if I have but a little knowledge it is no matter, if I can only get rich." He hears a man spoken of as unkind or irreligious. He listens for the sentence of blame that such conduct deserves. "He is worth five hundred thousand dollars," is the reply; and there is silence. "Can money excuse sin?" asks the poor child in silent ruminations. He unwarily remarked at the table, "such a young man will be very rich, when his father dies." Beware lest that busy casuist arrive at the conclusion, that a parent's death is not a great affliction, if he leaves something behind; that if his possessions are very large, the event may be both contemplated and borne with great indifference.

Now, though the long teaching of a selfish world may fasten this result on the minds of men, it should never enter the simple sanctuary of a *child's* heart displacing the first holiest affections of nature.

A little girl once had some conversation in the family about the living of a seamstress, and reported it to her sister.

"One is very poor, said she, and has an aged mother and two children to support. The other is not so poor. But she does not ask as much by several cents a day. I heard it said that she does not work as well, but then she works cheaper and dresses better. So we have hired her. Yet, sister, I felt sorry for the widow and the babes, for she looked sad and pale, and said she had no way to get bread for them, but her needle. I was afraid they would cry to be fed, and that the lame grandmother would suffer."

The sister who had lived longer in this world of calculation, said: "it is perfectly right to hire her who asks the least, because it saves money."

Now, my dear friends, is it not both unkind and hazardous thus to puzzle the moral sense of our children? to leave them to believe that wealth is both an excuse for ignorance and a shelter for vice? that it is but another name for virtue? that for want of it, neither piety nor talent can atone? that it is right to wish the death of a parent to obtain it? or to grind the face of the poor to save it?

How could the most inveterate enemy injure them so directly and permanently, as by making their earliest system of morals a contradiction and sophism? Yet this is done by the conversation and example of parents, who love them as their own souls.

Of what effect is it that we repeat to them, in grave lectures on Sundays, that they must "lay up for themselves treasures in heaven, when they can see us for the other six days, toiling after, and coveting only "treasures on earth?" When we tell them that they must not "value the gold that perisheth," neither "love the world nor the things of the world," if they weigh these precepts with our illustration of them, will they not think that we mean to palm on them what we disregard ourselves, and despise our cunning? or else that we repeat what we do not believe; and so distrust our sincerity?

It is indeed necessary, that where the subsistence of a family is to be acquired, much attention and industry should be employed. Parents must often confer together on items of expense, and understand each other in every point of economy. But those conversations may surely be so managed, as not to absorb the thoughts of their offspring. It is not necessary that they monopolize all the discourse at the fire-side, or that the domestic board be turned into an exchange table, or that the child of a few summers be made a shopper. Such little books in their library as the one entitled "Knowledge better than Gold" or "Lend to Heaven" or "Hints to the parents while they read the "Rich poor man, and the poor rich man" or themselves to pattern, the "Three Experiments in Living," and having within the means up to the means, and beyond the means" might possibly serve as some antidote to the spreading virus.

Mothers, you surely need not be straitened for subjects of conversation with the pupils whom you are to prepare for eternity. You can teach them from history, and from observation, the possibility of being responsible without riches, or disconnected with them. You can impress on them from a Book Binding, that to gain the whole world would not balance one sigh of a lost soul.

Yours and intercourse with mankind, will soon complete impress the lesson of pecuniary acquisition. You need not point to advance of the world with the world's lessons. It is not expected that you should erect the "tables of money changers" and "seats for them who sell doves," in the temple of their hearts, which might at least for a few of their tender years, be consecrated to "Nature's sweet affections and to God."

L. H. S.

The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE L. ENEIR, PRINTER. "Be just and fear not." CHARLES C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1838. [NO. XIX.

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L. H. S.

CONSEQUENCES OF THE DIVORCE.

From the Madisonian.

The situation of the public money at this time, scattered over the U. States by the order of Mr. Secretary Woodbury, in defiance of the public will, and in direct violation of a positive law of Congress.

Congress having five times rejected the Sub-treasury scheme, which had for its object [illegible] the keeping of the public money by Executive officers, appointed by and liable at any moment to be dismissed by the President, nearly every body supposed, when Congress adjourned, that, when the banks resumed specie payments, the deposit law of 1836 would compel the Secretary to revoke his circular, issued shortly after the banks suspended, requiring the Receivers and Collectors to keep the money, and that it would be deposited in bank to the credit of the Treasury, as it had been previously. But what must be the astonishment of Congress when they meet! What must be the indignation of the People of the United States, when they hear that the public money is scattered over the country, in the hands of Receivers and Collectors, and that not a single deposite bank has been selected, nor is it intended that one shall be selected.

Who can tell what these Receivers and Collectors [illegible] with the public money? What is to prevent them from [illegible]? What check has the Government over them under this beautiful financial system of Mr. Secretary Woodbury? They make their own returns to the Treasury Department, and state what they please in them. How can the Secretary know the money they report to be in their hands is actually there? [illegible] under this system have no [illegible] to do with the Government, and of course make no returns to it. If the Collectors deposite the money in banks, they place it to their own private credit, [illegible] at any time for their own private purposes. Under the deposite law of 1836 the Collectors and Receivers were required to deposite the revenue they collected [illegible] to the credit of the Treasurer of the United States, and, of course, when thus deposited, it could not be touched by any one [illegible]. The banks were required to make regular returns every week of the deposits made by the Collectors and Receivers; and, by looking at these bank returns, the Secretary could always detect any delinquency on the part of the Collectors and Receivers. But having "separated Bank and State," (to use the unmeaning slang of the day,) he has separated the public money from all sorts of safeguards over it. The Collector can at any time use the public money without the Government's knowing any thing about it; and, if it should be misapplied or embezzled, where is the security? The Collector at New York collects, during the year, 12,000,000 dollars, and he gives security in perhaps fifty or one hundred thousand dollars, the penalty of his bond!

The banks, under the deposite law, gave any security that was required, besides the security of the whole amount of their capitals. The Government was perfectly secure, and will not loose by them a single dollar, unless by one of the Secretary's family banks at Boston.

But the great invention of modern finance, which its admirers dignify with the name of "the separation of Bank and State"—why, what a perfect farce it is! Is it supposed that the People are to be eternally made the dupes of humbugs, and to be deceived by the sound of catch phrases?

The whole amount of this new discovery in finance, in "separating Bank and State," consists in depriving the Government of the means which the banks would afford of detecting misapplications of the public money, and the better security of its safe-keeping. In every other particular, the connection is just as great [illegible]. Is not the revenue paid at this time in [illegible]? Is it not deposited in the bank by the [illegible] to their own private credit, provided they think it proper to do it. And cannot the banks use it or lend it out, (to use another modern phrase,) when thus deposited in the same way they did before? [illegible] the same interest to do so? The revenue is collected in the promissory notes of banks, and yet the Treasury cannot trust the banks with the keeping of their own paper. Under the deposite law, when the money was placed at the credit of the Treasury in bank, the Government had the right to draw it all out in specie whenever it chose to do so.

What more can it do now with the notes of the bank in the hands of the Collectors and Receivers? Is the Government any more secure now, by holding the bank notes, than it was before, when it held the bank notes and certificates of deposite? What is a bank note but an evidence of a debt due? And is not a bank certificate of deposite the same thing in substance? Of what conceivable benefit, then, can it be to the Government, to have its revenue scattered all over the country, in the hands of Receivers and Collectors, without having any check over them whatever, when that revenue is collected in bank paper. In our opinion, a more unwise and indefensible management of financial affairs and keeping at unnecessary risk of loss and plunder of the public money, never has characterized the conduct of any Government upon the face of the earth, than that which has [illegible] the affairs of the nation for the last eighteen [illegible]. Can the People submit to it? Will they [illegible] party rage and discipline, and the corrupting influence of the Executive Government, to disgrace [illegible] the country?

The question is now full before the People, whether they will control their own revenues as heretofore, or whether they will resign the whole into the hands of the Executive, to use and dispose of at his discretion. In coming to the decision of that question, let the People not forget that their own future [illegible] are identified with it.

Natural Eloquence.—In 1832, when the cholera was raging in Baltimore, Dr. Nevins addressed his people thus:

"There is a great deal of dying now. And it is apprehended by many, that there will be more. Death is abroad. The insatiate archer has got a new arrow in his quiver, a keener and sharper than any of the rest. A new terror clothes the brow of the King of Terrors. The aged are sickening and dying, nor are young men and maidens exempt. And it is appointed to us to die. We shall be sorry to part with any of you, but if you must go, we cannot feel indifferent as to *how* and *where* you go. There is a direction we would have you to take, and a conveyance we would have you employ. If you must go, go by the safe way, and regard your company. There is but one safe way into eternity. There is only one rod and one staff that can comfort in death. It is not morality, nor philosophy, nor the poetry of Christianity. And there is but one companion of the way who can give the charm of society to death. You know his name. It is Jesus! Oh, that you did but trust in him! Oh if you only loved him! Oh, would you but obey him! Oh, that you were not a stranger to him! Into his hands I am *willing to resign you.*"—*Memoir of Dr. Nevins.*

The Madisonian says,—"We agree with the American Sentinel and have already expressed our belief, that the time is not far off" when all good Democrats will be required, on pain of expulsion from the ranks of the party, to be clamorous in favor of a National Bank."

"We have expressed the belief, and now repeat it, that it will be the case before the next Presidential election. That is the reason that they make the [illegible] National Bank or Sub Treasury. If *the party* [illegible] the results of the elections the approaching fall that they [illegible] the Sub-Treasury, we believe it is their [illegible] intention then to come out for a national bank. They have already [illegible] the [illegible] way [illegible] making the United States Bank of Pennsylvania one [illegible] of the Government."

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 25, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION
FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,
JOHN N. STEELE,

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ *TO OUR PATRONS.—It has become necessary to say, that the terms of this paper with regard to* ADVERTISEMENTS *[illegible]. No advertisement can hereafter be inserted, unless there be a compliance with these terms.*

Whig Candidates.

For Governor
JOHN N. STEELE.
For Senate
ALEXANDER DONOHO.
For House of Delegates.
BENJAMIN I. JONES,
DR. WM. WILLIAMS,
WM. W. HANDY,
NOAH RIDER.

Van Buren Candidates.

For Governor
WM. GRASON.
For Senate.
DR. CATHELL HUMPHREYS,
For House of Delegates.
JOHN P. LANKFORD,
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
Capt. LEVIN BALLARD,
"INDEPENDENT AS TO THE WHIGS!"
LITTLETON D. TEACKLE.

WHIG NOMINATIONS

For the General Assembly of Maryland.

SOMERSET COUNTY.
Senate.—A. Donoho.
Delegates.—Dr. Wm. Williams, Wm. W. Handy, B. I. Jones, Noah Rider.

BALTIMORE CITY.
Senate.—David Stewart.
Delegates.—Charles H. Pitts, James L. Ridgely, Cornelius L. L. Leary, William H. Watson, Dr. Stephen Collins.

BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Senate.—David Williamson.
Delegates.—John H. Carroll, Wm. S. Winder, Nathaniel Childs, B. A. Haughey, Caleb D. Goodwin.

TALBOT COUNTY.
Senate.—Joseph Bruff.
Delegates.—John B. Kerr, John H. Harris, Geo. Dudley.

CAROLINE COUNTY.
Senate.—Thomas Burchenal, Esq.
Delegates.—Wm. M. Hardcastle, Wm. Orrell, Willis Charles.

KENT COUNTY.
Senate.—James B. Ricaud, Esq.
Delegates.—William S. Constable, James H. Gale, John McDaniel.

CHARLES COUNTY.
Senate.—John Hughes.
Delegates.—Henry C. Bruce, Samuel H. Beall, John A. Matthews.

DORCHESTER COUNTY.
Senate.—Thomas J. H. Eccleston.
Delegates.—Henry Page, Henry L. McNamara, Joseph Nicols, Whitefield W. Woolford.

ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY.
Senate.—Alexander C. Magruder, Esq.
Delegates.—Gen. C. S. Ridgely, Richard Estep, Esq. Dr. Wm. W. Watkins, George Tyler, Esq.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.
Senate.—Andrew Kershner.
Delegates.—Launcelot Jacques, Jonathan Newcomer, Charles A. Fletcher, George Shiess.

CALVERT COUNTY.
Senate.—John Beckett, Esq.
Delegates.—Augustus R. Sollers, Thomas I. Hellen, F. Stephens.

CARROLL COUNTY.
Senate.—A. F. Shriver, Esq.
Delegates.—Mordecai G. Cockey, Col. James G. Atlee, Upton Scott, Abraham Wampler.

QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY.
Senate.—John Brown, Esq.
Delegates.—Ely Pardee, W. T. Wright, Wm. Hemsley.

WORCESTER COUNTY.
Senate.—William P. Purnell, Esq.
Delegates.—Teagle Townsend, Thos. A. Spence, John Selby Purnell, George S. Redding.

ALLEGHANY COUNTY.
Senate.—Andrew Bruce.
Delegates.—Hanson B. Pigman, Harrison D. Black, Lawrence O. Holt.

HARFORD COUNTY.
Senate.—James Moores, Esq.
Delegates.—Stephen Boyd, Charles W. Billingslea, D. G. McCay, James Luckey.

FREDERICK COUNTY.
Senate.—Richard Potts, Esq.
Delegates.—Jacob Thomas of John, Surrat D. Warfield, George Schley, George Beckenbaugh, Gratton Hammond.

CECIL COUNTY.
Senate.—Dr. Chas. W. Parker.
Delegates.—James Ford, Johnson Simpers, James L. Maxwell.

PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY.
Senate.—Thomas G. Pratt.
Delegates.—Robert Ghiselin, Thos. J. Marshall, T. F. Bowie, Charles Calvert.

☞ NEWSPAPER ERROR!—Some three lines [illegible] of an Editor intending to put the following at the head of some steamboat line, put it at the head of the advertisement for Brandreth's pill,—"*Through by daylight!*"

☞ "CHARGE, CHESTER—CHARGE! ON, STANLEY—ON!"—The eventful crisis is close at hand!

ON TO-MORROW WEEK, the fate of Maryland will be decided! The time for discussion—for examination and for reflection, is nearly spent. The argument is nearly closed. The golden moments for exertion are flying fast; and let every Whig remember, that the Country EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY! The jury of the county are empannelled for the body of the State of Maryland—the solemn issues are made up, upon public measures and public men,—the pleadings have been heard, and the verdict will soon be rendered, which betides much of weal or woe to the destinies of the Commonwealth. Whether it is better, that the public principles, which have so long guided her statesmen, and influenced her councils within her own borders, and in the assembly of the nation,—shall still prevail; or whether the new and wild opinions of Mr. Van Buren, shall control her course IS NOW THE QUESTION! *This is the issue*, which you are bound to try; this is the issue that is *forced* upon you,—and you cannot avoid it, if you would. Let no strategem of the enemy deceive you! Professions are entitled to little weight, when controverted *by facts*. By these, and the course they admonish, be governed! Look to Illinois and Missouri! Are not the reduced and meagre majorities which the Van Buren party have contrived to obtain there, vaunted forth in all their papers, as evidence of the popular approval of their chief, and his darling Sub Treasury? Are they not cited and considered by his friends as an *encouragement* to his unwise and wicked measures? And do you not believe, if his party should gain the ascendency here, that this too would be heralded, far and wide, over the country, as another instance of approbation—another argument of encouragement? They are pleased now to speak much of the *State debt*—and *State Reform*,—but once let their red flag float on the watch-towers of Maryland, and how much longer would ye hear that fierce and captivating war cry? Ye know that it would die at once into a mere echo! Ye know their promises would never be performances, for ye know, that when they had the *power*, they had not the *will* to make their vaunting *true*. Come forward, then, TO THE POLLS! Speak, as becomes freemen, your opinions of public men, and your views of public matters, THROUGH THE BALLOT BOX! Let your own counties—let the State—let the whole country know, what YOU think of men and measures! Let no difficulties deter you. Let nothing but severe illness keep you from discharging your duty to your country! If you never went before—*go now!* If you never will go again—*go now!* Your country's laws guard your persons—protect your property—guarantee to you the rights of representation. Under their broad shield, and the blessings of Providence, you labor in peace—you slumber in quiet. Be not ungrateful for these great privileges—these inestimable blessings. Be not indifferent to the obligations, which they enjoin.—Come forward, and in the exercise of your honest judgments, vote for those, whose principles you believe will best conduce to the honor and welfare of the State! *Remember! the price of Liberty is eternal vigilance!*

☞ We advise our friends to go EARLY to the polls, and deposit their ballots. Many are every year deprived of this invaluable right, by postponing their visit to the election ground, until late in the afternoon, and when they arrive, the polls are closed. We hope nothing of that kind will occur this year. Let all go out in the morning, and if they have engagements which require their presence at home, they can return immediately after they have voted. It takes the same time to go and return in the evening, as in the morning, and when it is done early in the day, the vote is secured, beyond the reach of accidents.

☞ THE WEATHER—has been warm and dripping for several days. On yesterday morning, however, we had it very cool, and a "nipping frost." The fall of the leaf will now commence,—and we may look out for a shake from that ancient enemy, the tertian ague. We advise absence from the *hot sun, and night-air, and the eating of good* BACON *every day!*

☞ It is thought by practical men that the Atlantic Steam Navigation will not *pay*.

☞ We have enlivening news from Worcester and Dorchester counties: it is calculated, we shall beat 200 in the former, and near 300 in the latter!

☞ REFORM is come to have a singular meaning. Notwithstanding all dictionaries, the accepted definition is—to put all the Whigs *out* of office, and put all the Vanites *in!* And when a man says "*I am a reformer*"—he *means* "I want your office, sir!"

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

At Mr. Robert Davy's Store in Annemessix, on Thursday the 27th at 1 o'clock, P. M.

At Mr. Levin Conner's Store, on Friday 28th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

At Rehoboth, on Saturday 29th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.

☞ We learn that a negro man belonging to Wm. Costen, Senior, named Isaac, was killed on Saturday morning last, by another slave of Mr. Costen. The Coroner, Capt. Theodore G. Dashiell, summoned an inquest over the remains of the deceased on yesterday, and the verdict of the jury was, "that he came to his death by a stab under the right ear by a knife, or some sharp instrument, inflicted by a certain negro man named Harry, a slave of Wm. Costen, Senior."

Freemen what do you consider a Bounty!

Upon the authority of facts and documents which cannot be controverted, the Whigs charge the Van Buren party with wasteful extravagance in the expenditure of money by the Federal Government. That party came into power, with promises of RETRENCHMENT of the *extravagances* charged upon the Administration of Mr. J. Q. Adams, and of a *more economical* Administration of the Government. It turns out that instead of *Retrenchment and economy*, the expenses of the Government, in almost every department, are THREE-FOLD more than they were under the Administration of Mr. Adams.

These things are charged, and details and proofs exhibited and where [illegible] the Van Buren party. [illegible] this—"Why how can you charge the Administration of the General Government with being extravagant. That Government is out of debt. It has a plenty of money,—yea had a surplus and in her bounty, distributed thirty or forty millions, on deposite with the several States. No! it is your *State* Administration that is extravagant, your *State* Treasury that is empty, by your *Whig* extravagance: and you are now living upon the surplus money, SAVED BY THE ECONOMY OF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT, and deposited in your State Treasury; and still you oppose the Administration of the Federal Government, by whose BOUNTY you are sustained, *like an infant, kicking and squalling in the arms of its mother, whilst it draws its nourishment and support from her breast!*" And all this is eagerly swallowed down not only as sound logic, but as *true State Rights doctrine*, by the party, CONSISTENT party, who (having, in turn, professed and then rejected and reviled *every* doctrine of *every* party which has ever divided the country,) at the adjournment of the last Congress, published, as their *present* political creed, that the Federal Government is but a common Agency established by the several *free sovereign*, and *independent* States! Here then is an "*infant*" by several years, older than her "mother;"—the good, old State of Maryland, dating her political existence as a *free, sovereign* and *independent State*, from the 4th day July 1776, and who in 1788, co-operated with the other States in creating a common Agency, called the Federal Government, is now represented as an "*infant*" and that Federal Government, as "her mother!" It is passing strange, that even party madness should steep the minds of intelligent men in so much absurdity—A bare recital of facts will show all this *rant* to be but the "baseless fabric," of a distempered "vision."

The Federal Government, to enable it to pay the expences necessarily incurred in the discharge of its duties, has granted to it by the several States, "the power to levy and collect taxes duties and imposts." It is also entrusted with the proceeds of the sales of the Public lands. Under the operation of the tariff laws and from the sales of the Public lands, it had accumulated MILLIONS of money more than it could, under any plausible pretence, devise the means of expending. The surplus money, which had been drawn from the pockets of the people, had been deposited in the Pet Banks and by them mostly loaned to their favorites. The Whigs in Congress insisted that the money belonged to the people of the several States and ought to be deposited in the Treasury of the several States to be used by the States until the representatives of the people should require it for the use of the Federal Government. Notwithstanding the "kicking and squalling" of the Van Buren party, the measure was so just in itself that they were compelled to submit to it. The bill passed, and apart of the money which the people of Maryland had paid into the hands of the Federal Government, and for the collection of which the Federal Officers had been paid, and which had been used by the Van Buren Pet Banks at last, was wrested from their unrighteous grasp, and came into the Treasury of Maryland. This is the money which the Van Buren men now call a BOUNTY to the State of Maryland and we are told not to "*kick and squall*" so, whilst we are sucking Van Buren Treasury *pap*. As well might a set of light-fingered gentry, who had picked the pockets of a party of gentlemen, when they are overtaken and arrested and the money taken from them, (at least the balance which their extravagance had left unexpended) turn to those whom they had robbed and say, "come, come, gentlemen dont "kick and squall" at our extravagance. We have not spent *all* your money. You ought not to think of punishing us—You have got money now in your pockets, which was just in ours; you ought to consider it a BOUNTY!"—

A Bounty! forsooth! This money fellow citizens! was *yours!* It was exacted from *you!* seized unrighteously by the General Government, and, now, when it is not wanted for its purposes, to whom—we ask, TO WHOM does it of RIGHT belong? And to whom OUGHT it to *go?* And because, YOUR OWN MONEY has been returned to YOUR OWN POCKETS. This is called by the Van Buren party—A BOUNTY!! And well does it sound from those, who say "it is impossible to make heroes out of *Cobblers* and *Tinkers!*" This proud—vain boastful spirit—this feeling *power*, and forgetting *right*, is but the old tale of tyranny! This is but considering the people as serfs, and the Government as the rich, great and potent benefactor and distributor of *bounties* and *favors!* Consider of this, ye brave and gallant yeomanry! Look to it! Look to it! Look to it well!!!

Friends on a Journey.—We have, on more than one occasion, travelled up to town with a whole made of Friends, and we could not help imagining that those who are apt to regard them as a very self-denying people, would have seen with some degree of wonder the quiet indulgence in which they travelled on. Going up to the yearly meeting is like the going up of the Israelites of old to the Passover of Jerusalem, and it is plain that it is a time of feasting and good cheer. At every meal our Friends seemed to enjoy themselves with a sense of the good things of Providence which even Solomon must have approved, when he said, 'Let us eat and drink, for it is the gift of God.' I speak now more particularly of one full grown and full fed party which filled the coach as a nut is filled with its kernel. They enjoyed the fat things of the table, and laid in stores of substantial for discussion in the intervals of travel. At breakfast they ordered a quantity of eggs too hard boiled, to take with them, and a pint of Sherry, which they carefully decanted into a handsome wine flask. Whenever the horses were changed at any place noted for the production of any good thing, they sent and procured it: at one a Stilton cheese; at another, a cream cheese; now even young radishes were purchased. It was evident that they were providing for the lodgings in town which were themselves already provided—for experienced yearly meeting goers always provide good and appropriate quarters before leaving the 'warm precincts' of their own houses. This party being a stout and jolly quartet, and the weather being unusually warm for the season, they travelled with the coach doors open, to get as good a share of fresh air as they had already got of provisions. Every coachman and every traveller that we met, wondered at the winged aspect of our vehicle, its doors both standing wide, invariably cried, 'Coachman, your doors are open!' Coachman nodded assent, and went on without farther notice, to the increased astonishment of the people. If our Friends however, took good care of themselves, it was evident that they extended their care to all those too, who had a claim of fees upon them; for they invariably express their lively satisfaction on feeling the gratuity in the palm, by the most expressive faces, and other indubitable signs. Let no one accuse me of wishing to represent sober Friends as gourmands. I here merely relate a particular case which I have seen; and I am bound by large experience, to describe them truly as a temperate, but yet a self-indulgent people, who, in fulfilment of their own and the Psalmist's prayer have been led to, 'lie down in green pastures and by the still waters.'—*William Howitt.*

Crops in the South.—The New Orleans American of the 11th inst. says: "From various sources, we learn that the Sugar and Cotton crops look remarkably fine, and if not injured by storm, promise to be most bountiful. Some new crop cotton sold in the city on Saturday, at 13 cts. The quantity yet received is small, the planters not being willing to lose this fine picking weather in sending it to market."—*B. Chron.*

Eastern Shore Cattle Show Postponed.—The trustees of the Maryland Agricultural Society of the Eastern Shore, have given notice that in consequence of the failure of the corn and oat crops, and the deplorable condition to which the stock has been reduced by the unprecedented drought, the cattle show has been postponed for one year, and that the next will be held on or about the 1st November, 1839.

Action for Slander.—We learn from the Richmond Ind., Jeffersonian, that "A suit for slander was lately tried in the Circuit Court for Wayne county—Mrs. Eliza Gorman, versus David Miller—which resulted in a verdict for the plaintiff of $1000 damages, with the costs of suit."—*Balt. Chron.*

From the Bridgeton (N. J.) Chronicle.

SUDDEN DEATH.

On Saturday morning last, the body of Mr. Jeremiah Bacon was found lying near a well on his farm at some distance from the house in which he lived. A jury was summoned by John Ware, Esq. who examined the body, but found no marks of violence, and it is supposed he fell dead while in the act of pumping some water, as one of his hands still rested on the pump handle.

The subject of this notice was, we believe, one of the oldest native inhabitants in Hopewell township, and with another brother and two sisters, he resided on the estate left them by their father, ever since his death, which occurred many years ago, very much the same way as his son's, he being found dead in the field! The family, in the recollection of the oldest inhabitants who knew them, had always been accounted a very strange and singular one—some considering them insane, idiotic, lunatic, or misanthropic; they lived a sort of recluse life, having very little intercourse with any body, further than to dispose of the products of the farm. The management of the affairs, if management it could be called, devolved entirely upon the deceased and a sister, who died last spring. And although they lived more like savages than civilized people, and denied themselves every comfort of life, yet the love of money was very strong with them; and the only pleasure they seemed capable of enjoying, was that of hoarding up their earnings. The brother and sister now living, are incapable of taking care of themselves; for twenty years or more he has been suffered to wander in the woods in a state of perfect nudity, and whenever the cravings of appetite impelled, would return to the house, satisfy his hunger, and in the morning flee again to his hiding places, being seldom if ever seen by his nearest neighbors. The overseers of the township, finding it necessary since the death of Jeremiah, to take charge of the [illegible] and their effects, he was pursued and taken. He was thinly covered with hair, somewhat resembling the coat of a very old opposum, and stoutly resisted every effort to clothe him, and for several days refused to eat any thing.

On examining their miserable abode, which was scarcely fit for decent swine to live in, there was found in an old chest, almost without lid or body twelve hundred dollars in specie, two hundred dollars in good bank paper, besides a quantity of bank notes converted into mice nests, which were so effectually destroyed, as not to be able to estimate the denomination or value, and several small sums of money have since been found on the premises, and doubtless more remains hidden that will never be discovered. Since the suspension of specie payments, they have sold nothing, having an utter abhorrence of shin-plasters! The cattle and hogs on the farm have been two or three times fattened [illegible] in the cellar was found several hogsheads of wheat nearly destroyed by the rats, which were numerous and so enormous as almost to dispute the possession of the owners! Their property will probably amount to six or seven thousand dollars, and the only grief manifested by the survivors was that their money was to be taken from them.

Such is an imperfect sketch of this wonderful family, which, although living within two miles of the village of Bridgeton, seems to be as unknown as if their residence had been in Iowa! A parallel circumstance in all its parts we think cannot be found in the United States.

Sickness at Knoxville.—We have received the Knoxville Register of the 5th inst. The city at that date, was under the visitation of a fearful pestilence. The Editor of the Register found great difficulty in publishing his paper. The following is a copy of a proclamation of the Mayor:—

PROCLAMATION.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
Knoxville, Sept. 4th, 1838.

WHEREAS, in times of general calamity and distress, it becomes a christian community to humble itself before the mighty God:

And whereas, it has pleased the Disposer of events to visit our beloved city with the "pestilence that walketh in darkness, and a destruction that wasteth at noon day:"

In conformity, therefore, with a commendable christian usage, and with the order of the Board of Aldermen, I have seen proper to designate next FRIDAY, the 7th inst. as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer: and I do respectfully request the Rev. Clergy of all denominations to convene their congregations on that day, and adapt the exercises of worship to the present distress of our city. I also request on that day, our citizens generally should abstain as far as practicable, from their ordinary pursuits—that they should humble themselves before the Almighty, and ask that his anger may graciously be averted from us, and that he would take this city hereafter under his [illegible] and protection, knowing that in vain is a city guarded, unless it be one whose keeper is the Lord.

W. B. A. RAMSEY; Mayor.

A friend in Louisiana writes under date of the 31st ult., that a fight took place a few days ago in Madison Parish, 60 miles below Lake Providence, between a Mr. Nevils and a Mr. Harper, which terminated fatally. The Police Jury had ordered a road on the right bank of the Mississippi, and the neighboring planters were out with their forces to open it. For some offence, Nevils, the superintendent of operations, flogged two of Harper's negroes. The next day the parties met on horseback, when Harper dismounted and proceeded to cowskin Nevils for the chastisement inflicted on the negroes. Nevils immediately drew a pistol and shot his assailant dead on the spot. Both were gentlemen of the highest respectability.

An affray also came off recently, as the same correspondent writes us, in Raymond, Hinds county, Mississippi, which, for a serious one, was rather amusing. The Sheriff had a process to serve on a man of the name of Bright, and, in consequence of some difficulty and intemperate language, thought proper to commence the service by the application of his cowskin to the defendant. Bright thereupon floored his adversary, and, wresting his cowhide from him, applied it to its owner to the extent of at least five hundred lashes, mean while threatening to shoot the first bystander who attempted to interfere. The Sheriff was carried home in a state of insensibility and his life has been despaired of. The Mayor of the place, however, issued his warrant and started three of the Sheriff's deputies in pursuit of the delinquent, but the latter, after keeping them at bay till they found it impossible to arrest him, surrendered himself to the Magistrate, by whom he was bound over to the next Circuit Court. From the Mayor's office, his Honor and the parties litigant proceeded to the tavern to take a drink by way of ending hostilities. But the civil functionary refused to sign articles of peace by touching glasses with Bright, whereupon the latter made a furious assault upon him, and then turned and flogged "mine host" within an inch of his life because he interfered. Satisfied with his day's work Bright retired. Can we show any such specimens of chivalry and refinement in Kentucky?—*Louisville Journal.*

The Attakapas Gazette of the 24th ult. says, that a white man and a slave named Frank, belonging to Edward Hebert, in that Parish, were committed to the Attakapas jail a few days ago for attempting to assassinate the overseer of the plantation of Mr. Duplesis. The overseer was shot, but his wounds were not dangerous. The negro was tried on the 5th inst. and sentenced to imprisonment at hard labor for life. The white man, who is supposed to have been the principal in the affair, will not be tried till October. *ib.*

A Soliloquizing Judge.—A learned judge whose religious bias is notoriously strong, was presiding in the trial of a man, charged with stealing a "faggot." The case was as clear as day; more than one witness had seen the prisoner enter certain premises and carry therefrom certain property that was not his own; but this was not enough for lawyers.—They must of course bring forward a faggot, and call upon the witness to prove its identity. The faggot was unscrupulously identified, upon which the learned judge, while making his note of the circumstance, said (as he thought to himself—but he has a habit occasionally of soliloquising in rather too loud a key.) "Why how can he swear that? the same faggot—one faggot's as much like another, as one egg's like another." This was heard by Mr. C. P——, the counsel for the prisoner, who was seated just below his lordship; he instantly started up, and recalling the witness, said, "You have sworn that this is the same faggot you saw the prisoner take. Why how can you swear it's the same? One faggot's as much like another, as one egg's like another." The learned judge dropped his pen, and fixed his eyes expressively upon the counsel. "Mr. P." said his lordship in a very solemn tone, somewhat tremulous with emotion and awe—"Mr. P. I see the finger of GOD in this case; that very reflection, in the very form of words you employed, was passing through my mind at the moment it occurred to yours. I certainly will not let the case go to the jury on such evidence;" and the case, as our informant saith was stopped.

Taylor and Harper.—These gentlemen are the opposing candidates for Congress in Zanesville District. The latter is a gentleman whose talents have rendered his name familiar throughout the State; the former is distinguished for his prowess in the last Michigan war, having on an occasion when it was reported that the Wolverines were advancing, exhibited *speed* and *bottom* unrivalled in border legend! The following excellent joke of the Loco Foco candidate, is told by a writer in the Zanesville Republican.—*Columbus Journal.*

'Good morning, Sir,' said Gen. Boundary, to one of our citizens, a straight up-and-down fellow, 'hard times for the farmers there—really I can recollect no period when I entertained more solicitude for them than I do at the present time—the chances for corn especially look gloomy.' 'Well,' said the farmer, not liking so much pestling, and watching the Michigan Heroe closely, as if suspecting the sincerity of his expression, 'times do look a little squally, that's a fact, however, like Henry Clay said of the Republic, I never despair—a few good showers would make the corn *spring* and *jump* like they said old Taylor did when the woolvereens were after him.' 'Sir,' said the tall 'walker,' blushing deeply at the unconscious wit of the farmer, and too intent on a vote to exhibit any anger, 'you may not know who you are talking with—my name is Taylor.' 'The——it is—well, its out and can't be helped; but then they say you did streak it like all wrath.' 'Throwing all jokes aside,' continued the 'prowler'—'I suppose you know that I am going to run against Judge Harper this fall.' 'No I did not—if it is a foot race, the purse is yours—but if it is for Congress, the field is Harper's.'

A Mischievous Ape.—The New York Star of Monday says: "A large ape or baboon confined in a stable in Elizabeth street, broke loose on Friday afternoon, and raised the sash of a brick house in front and entered the parlor, broke a glass chandelier and case, valuable as a relic made in the revolutionary war, smashed the looking glass to pieces, broke considerable glass and china on the sideboard, and was hunted out of the room into the yard by the women with brooms. In the yard he seized hold of the hair of a child of Joel Isaacs about three years old, and nearly took his scalp off, scratched and bit a boy severely in the leg and thigh, and finally mounted a tree, with quite a mob after him with sticks and stones. We did not hear whether he was retaken or killed."

Destruction of the Russian Fleet.—The London Times has advices form Circassia, which give an account of a catastrophe experienced by the Russian fleet in the Black Sea on the 11th ult. Three ships of the line, two corvettes, five brigs, two steamers, and two smaller craft, had been completely wrecked on the coast, and 11 ships of war stranded, and supposed to be irrecoverable. It was believed that not fewer than 30 Russian ships had been put hors de combat by the hurricane.

The garrison of the fort of Soodcha having made two sorties to protect the wrecks of the 2 corvettes, was attacked by the natives and compelled to retreat with the loss of 1000 men out of the 1,400 of which the party had consisted. The Circassians, after plundering the corvettes, set fire to them, and burnt four other vessels, under the very guns of the fort.

Sam Slick's idea of Geology.—The shrewd clock-maker says, "I never hear of "secondary formation," without pleasure, that's a fact. The ladies, you know, are the secondary formation, for they were formed after man; and as for *trap* if they an't up to that it's a pity."

Dr. Edwards, Fleet Surgeon of the West India squadron, has permission to return home, but no one [illegible] is yet appointed.

From the Nashville Whig.

MR. POLK AND THE WHIG PRESS.—On his return from Washington, a week or two since, the Hon. Mr. Polk, in accordance with his usual practice, commenced a round of dinner and Court House speeches. The first "blow out" was given at Lewisburg, where the Speaker opened the campaign with a violent and vindictive attack on the Whig press of the State, but whether he "named names," before his Marshall constituency or not, we are not advised. A few days afterwards, however, he followed up the attack, in a speech at the Court House in Shelbyville where, forty miles from home, he ventured in the course of his phillipic against the opposition press, to declaim against the character and dimensions of his county press, the Columbia Observer, designating it as "a little eight by ten in Columbia." On Monday last he addressed the people of Maury at the Court House in Columbia, and again renewed the war upon the opposition journals, but as we learn from the Observer "so shaped his attack as to avoid a direct *responsibility* in the quarter he intended inflicting an injury."

Every one at all acquainted with the history of Col. Polk will involuntarily exclaim, "this is characteristic of the man!" He never has, and we dare say, never will meet an opponent, openly and to his face, no matter how closely cornered. No, no. He has a mode of political warfare of his own, adapted in an eminent degree to the whole-sale vituperation and assertion, in which, in his popular speeches, he so generally deals.

We discover from the Observer of yesterday, Mr. Polk's attack upon that journal, has been met with the spirit of independence which should characterize the Whig Press. The honorable Speaker is plainly reminded "that there are such things as "eight by ten" members of Congress as well as newspapers, that "calumny" and "vulgar epithets" sit as awkwardly in the mouth of a M. C. as on the pen of an editor—and that when reputation is assailed and character at stake, the latter as well as the former know their rights and dare maintain them."

In conclusion the Observer remarks:

"We therefore say to Mr. Polk once for all, that so far as our press has been implicated by him, he has commenced this rude assault upon us, for no other offence than that we have plainly laid before his constituents a portion of his public conduct as a public man. We therefore hold his cowardly assault upon us at Shelbyville, and his shrinking from an application of the same charges here, (so characteristic of the manner in which he *meets* all his enemies and slays all his antagonists) as only equalled in turpitude by the base "ex-dummies" and "vulgar epithets" with which he is attempting insidiously to put down our press. We are not the assailant, nor do we seek such controversy—but so long as he is disposed to force it into hostility, we are prepared to defend our press under all circumstances, and by every honorable means."

From the Baltimore Whig.

The *Van Buren Loco Foco* party are making such a to do about their professions of true *Democracy*. Now as actions speak louder than words, I would state a circumstance that took place in Frederick Street in the rear of the American Arcade, a few nights after the election of 1834. There were some persons who went to the house of a poor mechanic, who had formerly been a Jackson man, but seeing his error he chose to vote the Whig ticket, they broke out the pannel of his door, and went up stairs and dragged him out of bed, and from thence down stairs and beat him severely, at the same time called him a damned Whig. What say you honest mechanics, is this *liberty*, or in accordance to their professions of being the exclusive Democratic party. O, shame! Shame upon such unprincipled conduct.

LIBERTY.

Animal Magnetism Outdone.—It is said that Mr. Perkins has invented a compound which he calls the 'concentrated essence of the [illegible] part of steam.' A person has only to put a vial of it into his pocket and it will carry him along at the rate of [illegible] miles an hour, or by merely swallowing three drops when you go to bed at night, in the morning you will wake up in any part of the world you choose.—*Athenaeum.*

HAMILTON.—We copy the following from the Morning Post, a real Van Buren print:

"*The Globe*, recently speaking of Alexander Hamilton, said that he was a brave and honorable man, and wholly above being either a hireling or a slave. We differ wholly from the Hamiltonian school of politics, but subscribe most cordially to this opinion of the Globe. Hamilton impressed his great genius upon every thing about him; and marched to his end with a heart which never faltered."

Most true is the eulogy, upon that great man, unhappy only in the *occasion* of his death. Hamilton was a positive man—a man with an opinion upon all public questions—an opinion which he was ready to express and defend—He had enemies then who aimed at his fame, which they tried to tarnish, at his life, which was finally taken. Thousands [illegible] their heel at the name and services of this great man, who shirked clear of every responsibility, and could only say *no*, at the expenditure of a dollar.—*U. S. Gaz.*

Great yield of Wheat.—It is stated in a western Virginia paper that a Mr. Seawright, of Augusta county, Va. obtained this season, from 13 dozen of sheaves, 12 1-2 bushels of wheat. By way of overtopping this the Staunton Spectator says, that Mr. Shelton Abney, of that county, obtained from 450 dozen, 120 bushels of clean wheat, weighing from 65 to 67 lbs. to the bushel, and had from 10 to 15 bushels of "tailings" yet to get out. Mr. Seawright's wheat was of the "red chaff" variety. That of Mr. Abney is not stated.

Peace of Conscience.—When Smith the bar-keeper and accomplice of Mr. Doyle, in the murder of the unfortunate sailor in Girod street, surrendered himself to the police, he confessed that he had been forced to give himself up by the terrors of a guilty conscience. 'Ever since I fled from the house,' said he, 'the corpse of that murdered man has been by my side—wherever I go the spectre haunts me, and not for a single moment can I shut my eyes against the frightful apparition—sooner than suffer as I have done for the last few hours, let me be hung. I would rather face the gallows than be tormented by the direful images of remorse and guilt.' Such, we are told, was the substance of his statement. Had he listened to the warnings of this friendly monitor, when the first step to crime was taken, he might have escaped the horrors of unavailing regret, and the shame of an ignominious death.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

MARRIED.

On the 11th inst. Mr. Marcellus Covington to Miss Susan L. Dishaton.

On the same day, Mr. John Warwick to Miss Peggy Wilson.

On the same day, Mr. John J. Lawson to Miss Mary Stedley.

On the 19th inst. Mr. Samuel Coulbourn to Miss Leah Walston.

On the same day, Mr. David Knight to Miss Elizabeth Ann Ford.

On the 20th inst., Mr. Thomas Dunham to Miss Eliza Herrington.

DIED.

On the 3d instant, in the county of Bayou Sara, Louisiana, Willis H. Todd, formerly of this state, respected by all who knew him.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

EXCHANGE.—We quote bills on England at 9 1-2a10 per cent premium.

CANDLES.—We continue our former quotations of 33 cts. per lb., for New Bedford Sperm Candles.

CATTLE.—During the past week the supply has been more fully kept up, and a slight decline has manifested itself in the prices of inferior. The rates of the week have ranged from $7a8,00, according to quality and condition. We note an advance in the price of *Live Hogs*—we quote them this week at $7,50a7,75.

COFFEE.—The transactions have been limited except by auction, at which, on Friday, the cargoes of brigs Baltimore, Orleans and Wm. Price, consisting of 7249 bags, were disposed of at prices varying from 10 to 12 1-4 cents per lb. There was also a lot of 1100 bags Havana offered subsequently, but withdrawn at the instance of the owners—at private sale, upwards of 100 bags Cuba were sold at 10a11 1-8c.

COTTON.—We note sales of upland at 13 cents per lb. We hear of no transactions in other Cotton.

FEATHERS.—Western have been sold during the week in small lots, at our last quotation of 45a50 cents per lb.

FISH.—The market rules [illegible]. Mackerel, direct sales of No. 3 were made at $7a7,25 per barrel. Herring continue to be held at $4a4,50 at which sales are making.

FLOUR.—In consequence of the recent intelligence from England on the subject of the apprehended failure of the crops, Flour and Grain immediately advanced in New York, at which port the advices were first received, and on their reaching here the market for flour opened on Monday morning at $8, and continuing to improve until noon both Howard Street and City Mills were held and some considerable sales, especially of the latter denomination made, at $8, 75 per bbl. Holders then refused to part with more except at a further advance to $9, which buyers refused to give. Parcels of extra brands, however, were sold at this latter price. To-day it has somewhat receded, and though rather flat at $8,50, some sales, we are informed, have been made at that price.

GRAIN.—An advance in prices corresponding in importance with that of Flour, we note, has taken place in all denominations (except Rye) of Grain—and on Monday morning sales of two large parcels prime red wheat at 1 85a1 90, and a small lot of white at $2 00 per bushel. There are no evidences of a decline to day, for we are advised of sales equally as high and the animation in the market not in the least abated. Sales of Corn were made on Monday, white at $1, and yellow at $1, 03 per bushel, and to-day there is little or no variation perhaps in the same quality. Oats have reached 45 cts. per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—Beef and Pork, if both have not improved in price, the former is more firm at last quotations and sales of the latter, Mess, have been made in considerable parcels at $26 per bbl. cash. Bacon has also further advanced in price, and large parcels of western assorted were sold towards the close of last week, at 14, and on Monday at 14 1-2 cents per lb. To-day Hams are held at 17, Middlings at 16, and Shoulders at 14 cents per lb.

SUGARS.—Transactions are limited except by auction. We note the sales of Havana white at 11 1-4a12, and at auction on Saturday cargo of schr. Ann from St Croix, 79 hhds. and 31 bbls., sold at $8,35a$10,80.

TEAS.—On Saturday, at public sale, 78 13lb. boxes Imperial Tea brought 52 cts., per lb.

TOBACCO.—The transactions continue limited. The different sorts of Maryland are in request, but, as prices still continue to advance, shippers generally do not appear willing to operate until the market becomes somewhat more fixed and quiet than at present. We quote ordinary $5a5 50, middling to fair $6a7 50, and fine $8a9. Some Ohio has been disposed of since our last, at prices varying from $7a15, according to quality. The inspections of the week amount to 300 hhds. Maryland, 155 hhds. Ohio, and 4 hhds. Virginia—total 459 hhds.

ALMANACK

1838 SEPTEMBER	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	Moon's Phases
25 Tuesday	5 50	5 52	
26 Wednesday	5 51	5 53	Full 4th day
27 Thursday	5 52	5 51	Third q. 10th do.
28 Friday	5 53	5 49	New 18th do.
29 Saturday	5 54	5 48	First q. 26th do.
30 Sunday	5 55	5 47	Longest day 15 h.
1 Monday	5 56	5 46	Sept 13th. 5m.

THE REVOLUTIONARY VOTERS.

"In Northfield, N. H., on the day of election, nine revolutionary soldiers attended the poll together, and voted for the Whig ticket."

Room for the grey haired soldiers!
In a noble band they come—
But not with the bugle's shout,
Nor the sound of the martial drum—
Not with the nodding plume,
Nor the war steed proudly prancing,
Do they come with the light of the early day
On their bayonets brightly glancing.

Not now with the star and stripes
Above them floating free,
Do they press to the battle field,
With the cry of Liberty;
Not now does the cannon roar,
Or the ready musket flash,
Rally the ranks of the freemen
Where the swords of the foeman clash.

With tottering steps they come
And lips all bloodless now,
They press like the bride at the altar shrine,
To renew their early vow;
For freedom still they cry
Echoes from hill and valley,
And they rush as the call was in other days,
When the war-cry bade them rally.

One tells of the hour his life escaped,
With Stark at Bennington,
Another speaks of Yorktown
And the spirit of Washington
And they tell to each the olden tale,
[illegible] victory,
Of Lexington and Bunker Hill
And the death of the [illegible]

Room for the grey haired soldiers!
Room for the patriot sires
Who kindled in our green land
The lights of freedom's fires.
Long, long may they gather here,
With [illegible]
And ever as now renew their vows
In the cause of Liberty.

CANDIDATES.

MR. CHAIRMAN:—You are authorized to announce
ALEXANDER DONOHO, Esq.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorized to announce
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of the State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
NOAH RIDER, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of the State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
DR. WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of the State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
WILLIAM W. HANDY, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset county in the next House of Delegates of the State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
DR. CATHELL HUMPHREYS,
As a candidate to represent this county in the next Senate of Maryland.
August 21 1838.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset county in the next House of Delegates of the State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
Capt. LEVIN BALLARD,
As a candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of Maryland.
August 21, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
A candidate for the next House of Delegates of the State.
Sept 4, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them, (the *people* and not a party) in the next [illegible] of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a [illegible] of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes, such as the creation of new counties, where they are not needed. The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes, without imparting any material benefit to the community at large.

The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.
Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN N. ROWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,
WILLIAM G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce
JOHN R. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

POLITICAL MEETING.

There will be a Political Meeting in the Court House, in Princess-Anne on TUESDAY the 25th instant, at 1 o'clock, P. M. A discussion of public matters by the Candidates, may be expected. This meeting is called for by the people, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather on the day previously named for a meeting in this place. The Whigs from all parts of the county are *particularly* invited to attend.

September 18, 1838.

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an Election will be held in the several Election Districts of Somerset county on WEDNESDAY the 3d day of OCTOBER next, to elect for the State of Maryland, one Senator and four Delegates to the next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff. S. C.
September 25th 1838.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Baltimore Whig.

The Backwoods Man.

Between the years 1770 and 71, there emigrated from New England to where the state of Ohio now is, but then an almost uninhabited wilderness, several families among which was Fred Mayer, his wife, son, and Susan Gray, the orphan daughter of his departed friend, formed his family. We will pass over the infancy and youth of Conrad, it is sufficient to say that as he grew up he became an active and untiring hunter, and a bold and intrepid warrior; from his father he inherited a frame light and airy, but powerfully strong and active; his natural temper was wild, and irrascible, but his heart was kind and generous. At the age of sixteen he was accounted to be the best shot in the country, except as some dared to whisper, Lewis Wetzel. "I would give my fall hunt to meet this Wetzel," grumbled Conrad, at a Redstone shooting match, as he overheard some one say in an undertone, "I wish Lewis Wetzel was here." Conrad bore away every prize, and swore, "that he would never shoot against another man until he met and beat Lewis Wetzel." The lonely forest, and the shooting matches, were the fields of fame to Conrad, and accompanied by his deadly rifle and faithful dog, several days would intervene whilst this daring young prowler would sleep in the lonely woods, tenated only by those wild and savage animals which had often fell under his sure aim. One day Conrad prepared his rifle and accoutrements, and bidding adieu to his mother and foster sister Susan, set out on one of these expeditions: all that day did Conrad wend his way towards the Ohio, and as the departing rays of the setting sun was shrouding the earth in darkness, he arrived at his usual hunting grounds.

It was in autumn, the morning was clear and bracing, as Conrad invigorated by his rest started from his leafy couch, and sallied forth with his rifle well poised on his shoulder, and Brawler, well trained marching behind him, with the watchful eye, and stealthy step of a tiger—thus prepared Conrad slowly and silently was treading his way around the mountain-like hills, when he espied a deer at a distance, with hunter caution he advanced until within distance. The piece was pointed, and the unerring ball sped through the heart of the animal; but at the moment when Conrad discharged his rifle, another hunter performed the same office, and the innocent buck fell by a double shot. Both of the hunters' dogs ran forward, and commenced a furious battle over the prey, which was rapidly followed by a still more serious contest between their masters. For the passions of Conrad always very violent, was raised to madness on seeing the stranger strike Brawler, "You villian, strike my dog —— take that —— but active and athletic as he was, Conrad found himself engaged with a powerful antagonist, for a minute the contest was doubtful, and Conrad blinded by his rage made repeated attempts to draw his knife. This with perhaps the superior strength, and perfect presence of mind of the stranger, soon decided the contest in his favor, and who by a skilful muscular exertion laid the frothing Conrad prostrate, wrenching his knife from its scabbard he threw it at a distance, and having secured his arms he sat triumphant on his body, viewing with provoking calmness his writhing enemy; he coolly observed, "Young man your jerks can do no good—be quiet—I intend to do you no harm."

"Do me harm!" vociferated the prostrate hunter in wrathful defiance. "Let me but up, and on my feet, and we'll soon see who is to be harmed."

"No my boy," replied the collected and even smiling stranger, "I have found you in a scrape, and as you have never injured me—why I will try to get you off safe."

"Insulting scoundrel let me up!—

"Wait, my good fellow until your fever cools."

"Villain," roared the now absolutely infuriated Conrad. "You dare not let me up, you dare not take your rifle and give me a fair shot."

"The poor young man is raving; bleeding will cool his fever," said the stranger, slowly and deliberately unsheathing his long glittering hunting knife.

The flashing of the uplifted blade no sooner met the eye of Conrad, than his rage was calm in a moment. His eyes changed from the expression of rage, to that of a stern and even contemptuous defiance. He quailed not. Not one fibre of his frame trembled; on the contrary, steadily eyeing the victorious stranger, he observed, "Strike and make yourself a murderer. I fear you not. But first let me ask, can you if you have a father or a mother, return to them, and leave the body of an only son in the woods." "I have parents," replied the stranger, "I never intended to hurt a hair of your head, and now, as you are calm, and seem to be coming to your senses you may rise."

Both sprang up and after eyeing each other for a moment they resumed their arms, when the stranger very good naturedly observed—"My good friend we have been foolishly engaged, and we ought to be thankful for our escape. Let's forgive and be friends."

Conrad felt as others have done who have been doubly vanquished, and [illegible] getting the better of his really generous disposition he sullenly observed, "I suppose I am to be thankful for not having my throat cut."

"Have a care young man that your fever does not return, to affect your brain, and make you again, make a fool of yourself," [illegible] replied the stranger.

This was too much for the [illegible] Conrad, who commenced re-loading his rifle [illegible] violent gestures of anger, in his countenance [illegible]

[illegible]

POETRY.

The Last Wish.

It is related in the Biography of Wilson, the American Ornithologist, that he expressed a wish when conversing upon the subject of death, that when he died he might be buried where the birds should come and sing over his grave.

In the wild forest-shades,
Under some spreading oak or waving pine,
Or old elm festooned with the budding vine,
Let me be laid.

In this dim lonely grot
No foot intrusive will disturb my rest;
But o'er me songs of the wild bird shall burst—
Cheering the spot.

Not amidst charnel stones,
Or coffins dark, and thick with ancient mould—
With tattered pall and fringe of cankered gold,
May rest my bones.

But let the dewy rose,
The snow-drop and the violet lend perfume
Above the spot, where in my grassy tomb
I take repose.

Year after year,
Within the silver birch tree o'er me hung,
The chirping wren shall rear her callow young,
Shall build her dwelling near.

And ever at the purple dawning of the day,
The lark shall chant a pealing song above,
And the shrill quail, when the eve grows dim and gray,
Shall pipe her hymn of love.

The black bird and the thrush,
And golden oriole, shall flit around,
And waken, with a mellow gust of sound,
The forest's solemn hush.

Birds from the distant sea,
Shall sometimes thither flock, on snowy wings,
And soar above my dust in airy rings,
Singing a dirge to me.

Hymn at Midnight.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

Source of all life and joy and light!
Creator of each starry sphere,
That [illegible] on the arch of night
Gleams like a diamond, soft and clear;
Oh, as I gaze transported now
On yonder blue, resplendent dome,
Deign but to hear my prayer, that thou
Wilt call my erring spirit home!

Home from this world's fast fading bowers,
Frail visions and deluding dreams,
To that fair clime of Eden flowers,
Soft airs and brightly flowing streams,
Oh make me feel that while I stay
A sojourner and stranger here,
My soul must seek its homeward way,
Far, far beyond each stormy sphere.

I kneel before thy gorgeous throne,
Upon thy footstool, King of kings!
And, gazing on the glories strown,
[illegible]

Mutability.

BY CHARLES WEST THOMPSON.

[illegible]

The Compass.

[illegible]

A HAUNTED SHIP.

BY WASHINGTON IRVING.

The world abounds with ghost stories, but it is exceedingly difficult to get them at first hand; [illegible]

The Smuggler.

[illegible]

The Somerset Herald.

GE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER. — *"Be just and fear not."* — CHARLES C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1838. [NO. XX.

RMS OF THE HERALD.

ISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

rs a year, to be satisfied by two dollars *if advance.* Subscriptions paid within thirty r the time of subscribing, will be considervance.

will be discontinued until all arrearages are cept at the option of the editor.

ust be paid on all communications to the therwise they will not be taken out of the e.

ADVERTISEMENTS

inserted three weeks for one dollar, and ive cents for every subsequent insertion— ns in proportion. They must be paid for ce, or before the time expires for which intended to be published.

terms will be invariably insisted upon.

ELECTION NOTICE.

e is hereby given, that an Election ll be held in the several Election Disomerset county, on WEDNESDAY the OCTOBER next, for a Governor of the aryland, one Senator, and four Deleo next General Assembly of Maryland.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Shff. S. C.

ber 25th 1838.—2t

R SALE OR RENT.

THAT long established and well known HOUSE of entertainment, n the village of Quantico, Somerset county, Md. has been occupied as a TAr the last twenty years, the buildings are us, and large, garden and lot attached to to a good tenant it will be rented on rearms, or sold if any person will purchase. John S. Crockett, is fully authorised to t the same, and all persons are referred

JOHN AUSTIN.

Hall, September 18, 1838—3t*

ERSITY OF MARYLAND,

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

annual course of Lectures by the Faculof Physic, will commence on the last f October:—the faculty consists of

Baxley, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and y.

Howard, M. D. Professor of Obstetrics iseases of Women and Children.

l A. Finley, M. D. Professor of Patholoe Practice of Medicine.

E. Dorsey, M. D. Professor of Materia huapeutics, Hygiene and Medical Juris-

n R. Fisher, M. D. Professor of Chemisharmacy.

lerick May, M. D. Professor of the Prinl Practice of Surgery.

l Instructions in Surgery and the Praclodicine is given twice in each week, by tive Professors of those branches, at the e Infirmary a part of the Medical Departthe University.

hole cost of attending two full courses of in this Institution, including the expenses ation is $213.

MICHAEL A. FINLEY.

mber 25, 18338.

WM. K. MITCHELL & CO.

PERS AND TAILORS,

f Market and M'Clellan streets, Baltimore,

leave most respectfully to inform their iends of Somerset county, and the public , that they have on hand, and intend a general assortment of

, Cassimeres and Vestings,

hey will make up to order, on the most o terms. September 25, 1838—3t

NOTICE.

subscriber will offer at public sale on ATURDAY the 6th of OCTOBER next, appe, "a small Tract or parcell of LAND, Wicomico River containing **85** and 5-8

, one third cash, one third six months e residue on 12 months credit by the purr giving note with approved security with rom date." Sale to commence at 2 o'clock,

FOUNTAIN B. HUMPHREYS.

mber 25, 1838—2t

Dr. Warren Stewart,

VING located himself in this town, inorms the citizens of Princess-Anne, and ity that he can be found at his office at all hen not professionally engaged. Office r to Dr. Stewart's office.

ss-Anne, September 18, 1838—3t

E OF THE E. S. R. ROAD CO.
NCESS-ANNE, September 15th, 1838.

TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an inalment of five dollars on each and every stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore d Company, will be required to be paid on day of February, April, June, August, and December 1839.

By order

K. LONG, Secretary E. S. R. R. CO.

mber 18, 1838—3t

NOTICE.

SE persons who are indebted to me on tore account, will do me a great favor by t my store and settle the same.

JOHN H. STEWART.

ss-Anne, September 18, 1838—3t

NOTICE.

E subscriber has placed his accounts in the ands of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is y hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

PRINTING neatly and expeditiously exuted at this office.

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause fœted breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Gedding, Jennings, Ducated, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON;

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE.

September 25, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees who have not made reports to the Commissioners for Somerset county in writing on or before this day, are requested to file them with the clerk of said Commissioners on or before the second day of October next, at which time the Commissioners will meet for the purpose of giving drafts to said Trustees.

Per order
ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

September 18, 1838.

LITERARY NOTICE.

THE subscriber announces to the patrons of the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, that he has disposed of said Journal to NATHAN C. BROOKS, Esq., who is duly authorised to receive all debts due on account of the same. To the patrons who have so liberally encouraged us for years, we return our grateful acknowledgement, and commend to their patronage Mr. Brooks, who is an accomplished scholar and writer. He is fully able to sustain the work as it has been conducted, while its numerous correspondents will contribute to diversify the production of his own intellectual mind.

S. L. FAIRFIELD.

Balt. July 12, 1838.

TO PATRONS.

In conducting the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, it will be my aim to combine the solidity of a Review with the miscellany of a Magazine; besides lengthy reviews of all important works and short editorial notices of minor literary productions, it will embrace Essays, Tales, Historiettes and Poetry, contributed by the best writers of the day.

It is my intention to commence with volume tenth, a series of reviews of the entire works of such writers as have by their talents shed lustre upon American Literature. These Reviews will be accompanied by portraits of the Authors, engraved on steel by the best artists.

The work will also be enlarged, and beautifully printed with new type on fine paper—which improvement, it is hoped, will meet the approbation and command the support of a generous public.

Terms $5 per annum, payable on the delivery of the first number. N. C. BROOKS.

August 7, 1838.

Notice.

WAS committed to the jail of Somerset County, as a runaway slave, on the 9th July, 1838, a NEGRO WOMAN, calling herself Leah Church. Says she is from Accomac county, Virginia, and that she formerly belonged to a certain Thomas Ames, of that State and county, but that she is now free; that her freedom papers are in the possession of Thomas Ames, the son of the said Thomas. The lawful owner of said negro woman, if any, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JOHN S. CROCKETT,

Sept. 4, 1838. Sheriff of Somerset County.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

August 28th, 1838.

ON application of James Anderson Adm'r. c. w. a. of Thomas Morris, late of Somerset co. deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration c. w. a. on the personal estate of Thomas Morris, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 10th day of February, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 28th day of August A. D. 1838.

JAMES ANDERSON, Administrator
c. w. a. of Thomas Morris, deceased.

September 4, 1838.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

Prospectus.

THE undersigned briefly announces his intention of publishing in Hagerstown, Md., a semi-weekly paper to be called

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES.

This paper will oppose the ruinous mistaken policy of Martin Van Buren about the Sub-treasury scheme lately defeated in the House of Representatives, together with his political pertinacity in adhering to this and other rejected schemes of policy.

A large proportion of this paper will be devoted to general miscellany, elegant and polite literature, —useful and mechanic arts,—agriculture, &c.

The discussion of politics or other tenets will be conducted with candor and temperance.

A price current of Baltimore and other Markets regularly and correctly furnished.

Every endeavor will be made to render this paper interesting. The undersigned briefly announces his intention without going into details given in a future and more extensive prospectus. It will be printed on a large Imperial—good type, paper etc., and furnished to subscribers at $3 per annum.

Sept. 11, 1838. T. McK. HEISTER.

Those Editors favorable to the increase of the Press will please notice the above and the favor shall be gratefully entertained.

"RICHARD'S VENTURE," *FOR SALE.*

I OFFER for sale the tract of LAND called "Richard's Venture," situated on Dividing Creek, containing

115 1-4 ACRES.

About **40 Acres** are upland, well TIMBERED with OAK and HICKORY; the rest is CYPRESS SWAMP, having the best supply of Cypress for SHINGLES and WELL-HOLLOWS in all that vicinity. The title to "Richard's Venture" is now placed beyond dispute—the Court of Appeals having, at the last June term affirmed the judgment heretofore given in my favor in Somerset County Court. I will sell it at private sale, for cash or on a short credit, if application is made to me before the second Tuesday in October next. If not sold before, it will, on that day be offered at public sale, at the Court House, in Princess Anne, when the terms will be one hundred dollars cash and the balance on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JOSEPH RICHARDS.

August 7, 1838.

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD.

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people*, in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE, for one year - - $2 00
If not paid in advance, do do - 3 00

May 22, 1838.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

OF EVERY DESCIPTION FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

Notice to the Public.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT,

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven, every SATURDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838. GEORGE WEEMS.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 14, 1838.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

N. W. Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.
BALTIMORE.

Sept. 25, 1838. 1y

From Alexander's Weekly Messenger.

"MORUS MULTICAULIS."

This popular shrub appears to have created much discussion and interest in this city and vicinity for the last fortnight.

The feeling may be expressed as in a state of high fever. Some *very* prudent and cautious persons have pronounced it for months past like a "merino speculation," but the merino excitement, never raged half so universally as does this preliminary of the Silk Culture.

We have received many letters asking for numerous details respecting price, mode of culture sellers, silk worm eggs, &c. &c. &c. which to answer correctly would occupy a large portion of our time. We have given applicants the Doctor's advice to a valetudinarian, "*take advice,*" subscribe for the S. E. Post, the Silk Grower, published in this city, by Charles Alexander, or the Silk Culturist, published by W. C. Comstock, at Weathersfield, Conn. to obtain the current news, details of culture, and instructions generally.

The sales of mulberry trees have been very brisk for weeks past, even to the amount of several hundred thousand dollars. Many culturists who were disappointed in obtaining trees last year —or postponed purchasing on the ground, that plants would be drug and "as cheap as a broom" this year, have now taken "time by the forelock," and bought largely at higher prices than when they were "so very scarce and dear" six and nine months ago.

The prices are so various that it is nearly impossible to give exact estimates. Buyers say the price is 50 cents per tree,—the sellers, that it is 75 cents.

Within a few days trees have been offered at 15 cents, 17 cents, and 20 cents per foot, the root with one inch of stalk being counted as one of the feet, and some fine plants have been sold at $1,00 and $1,50 the tree. The general belief is, that nearly all the trees for sale within 40 miles of this city have been sold. The growers generally choosing to keep a large stock on hand for seed the ensuing season; and well they may like to continue propagating, for in many instances their profits have reached 1000 per cent. while others who have not been so fortunate in their cultivation or soil, have netted 500 per cent. within the last six months.

To those of our friends who are disposed to go permanently into the cultivation of silk, we would say, "Do not depend upon the Multicaulis *alone.*" Although it will probably be a good article for production and sale for two or three years longer, yet you ought to supply yourselves with hedges of the White Mulberry, the improved Alpine Mulberry, or the Broussa, which are hardy plants, and will always prove valuable standard trees; and some of these varieties have nearly as much foliage as the Multicaulis itself.

The culture of silk, although it may not produce such immense profits as the temporary growing of the Mulberry, will no doubt be a *lucrative* and *permanent* business, giving pleasant and profitable employment to the infirm, the females and the children, who have at present little to do, or a very small remuneration for light labor. We have been assured by a practical man, that $300 per acre may be depended on, as the proceeds of proper feeding of Silk Worms and making sewing silk. Although this may be too liberal an estimate, (at least till experience shall guide enterprise,) yet from a calculation of the number of cocoons which may be raised from an acre of ground, planted with hedges of mulberries, it would not appear extravagant.

Do not attempt to feed Silk Worms till you are sure of having twice as much foliage as they will be calculated to require. Feed a few at first—experiment—and when you are acquainted with the wants of the worm, and the treatment required—then "go the whole figure." No danger of overstocking the silk market, until our population shall extend beyond the Rocky Mountains.

POETRY.

A Mother's Heart.

BY MRS. NORTON.

When first thou camest, gentle, shy, and fond,
My eldest born—first hope, and dearest treasure,
My heart received thee with a joy beyond
All that it yet had felt of earthly pleasure;
Nor thought that any love again might be
So deep and strong as that I felt for thee.

Faithful and fond, with sense beyond thy years,
And natural piety that leaned to Heaven,
Wrung by the harsh word suddenly to tears,
Yet patient of rebuke when justly given;
Obedient, easy to be reconciled,
And meekly cheerful—such wert thou, my child!

Not willing to be left; still by my side
Haunting my walks, while summer day was dying;
Nor leaving in thy turn, but pleased to guide
Through the dark room where I was sadly lying;
Or by the couch of pain a sitter meek,
Watch the dim eye and kiss the feverish cheek.

Oh, boy! of such as thou are oftenest made
Earth's fragile idols; like a tender flower,
No strength in all thy freshness; prone to fade,
And bending weakly to the thunder shower;
Still, round the loved thy heart found force to bind
And clung, like woodbine shaken in the wind!

Then thou, my merry love! bold in thy glee,
Under the bough or by the firelight dancing,
With thy sweet temper, and thy spirit free,
Didst come, as restless as a bird's wing glancing;
Full of a wild irrepressible mirth,
Like a young sunbeam to the gladdened earth!

Thine was the shout—the song—the burst of joy,
Which sweet from childhood's rosy lip resoundeth;
Thine was the eager spirit nought could cloy,
And glad heart from which all grief reboundeth;
And many a mirthful jest and mock reply
Lurked in the laughter of thy dark blue eye!

And thine was many an art to win and bless,
The cold and stern to joy and fondness warming;
The coaxing smile, the frequent soft caress,
The earnest, tearful prayer, all wrath disarming!
Again my heart a new affection found,
But thought that love with thee had reached its bound.

At length thou camest—thou, the last and least;
Nick-named "The Emperor" by thy laughing brothers,
Because a haughty spirit swelled thy breast,
And thou didst seek to rule and sway the others,
Mingle with every playful infant wile
A mimic majesty that made us smile.

And oh! most like a regal child wert thou!
An eye of resolute and successful scheming;
Fair shoulders, curling lip, and dauntless brow:
Fit for the world's strife—not for poet's dreaming;
And proud the lifting of thy stately head,
And the firm bearing of thy conscious tread.

Different from both!—Yet each succeeding claim
I, that all other love had been forswearing
Forthwith admitted, equal and the same;
Nor injured either by this love's comparing,
Nor stole a fraction for the newer call,
But in the Mother's Heart found room for all.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

"REDEEM THE TIME,—BECAUSE THE DAYS ARE EVIL."

EPHRAIM V. CHAPTER XVI.

"Redeem the time"—for swift it flies,
And in eternity is lost,
A gift imparted from the skies,
To mortals with its troubles tost.

"Redeem the time,"—and well improve
The precious moments that thou hast:
To every soul it soon must prove
The bubble on the ocean tost.

Then lest this bubble break, and leave
Thy soul unfit for that review—
(Which God to all his creatures gives)
Thy golden bowl be broken too.

"Redeem the time,"—'t will soon be o'er,
Nor tread where folly leads astray,
A nothing do thou should'st deplore
At each returning eve of day.

Quaff wisdom at each matchless fount,
Where inspiration ever flows;
And fix thyself upon that mount,
Where love forever glows!

Lethe can never roll its tide
O'er all the moments thou hast run;
Thy follies, time mis-spent, to hide,
And silly actions thou hast done.

Then turn thyself to God, and live
For him who every gift bestows;
And to his service ever give
Each fleeting moment as it goes.

"Redeem the time,"—the gospel cries,
"For evil are the days," and few;
"Redeem the time," my soul replies,
And death, and hell, and heaven in view.

Remedy for Cramp or Cholic.—The white of an egg frothed, a table spoonful of brandy to a wine glass of hot water mixed, and grated plentifully with nutmeg. It is infallible.

Progress of time.—A pedlar going through the land with wooden clocks.

NIAGARA.

From the correspondent of the N. York Express.

To see Niagara river in itself is worth a journey from the Rocky Mountains, and a sight of the Falls and Rapids would repay all the toil and expense of a voyage round the world. Think for a moment from whence comes the vast waters that here tumble over the rocky cliffs across the Niagara and from both the American and Canadian shores. Waters that have their source more than twelve hundred miles in the distance, here find their outlet. The mouth of the St. Louis, 1,250 miles off—is the Niagara. Lake Superior, its water about nine hundred feet deep, more than 450 miles long, and more than a hundred broad, itself receiving forty rivers, here has its mouth. The Erie, the St. Clear, the Huron, the Michigan, with the Superior—these magnificent lakes, in themselves almost vast seas, with all of the innumerable rivers that empty themselves into these great lakes, covering together a space of a hundred and forty or fifty thousand miles of water—here find their passage way and throw their vast waters over the magnificent falls. Half of the fresh water of the globe flows here—an eternity of waters that seem without beginning and to have no end. Alone, as I was, when first I saw the fall of waters, I felt, and uttered to myself half aloud:—

"——— * * * look back!
Lo where it comes like an eternity,
As if to sweep down all things in its track,
Charming the eye with dread, a matchless cataract,
Horribly beautiful!"

Next to the magnificent water-fall, the rapids present the most attraction to the visitor. The river at the mouth of Lake Erie, or the head of the Niagara is about three quarters of a mile wide. A mile or two in the distance as you approach Navy and Grand Islands the middle of the river expands to seven or eight miles. The contraction of the water as it approaches the Falls, gives intense velocity to the stream. The noise of the waters is heard as you approach the rapid, faintly at first, but soon swelling into a loud and unceasing roar. Never shall I forget the sublime sight the rapids presented as I first gazed upon them from one of the boldest positions where travellers can find a firm foothold.—The sound was "as the noise of many waters," loud—deep toned—like the bellowing of the thunder, or the roar of the hurricane. I have read the traveller's description, both of the rapids and of the fall—but the most effective painting and the most glowing description, give you a faint and imperfect idea of the grandeur realized when one sees and hears it himself. Have you been at sea in a storm—the billows heaving your frail bark now high above the level of the ocean, and anon far beneath—the wide waste of waters around you whitened with foam—the spray throwing its mist like rain drops all around you, far and near, lashing themselves together as if maddened with fury, when all was wild and terrific. Have you seen the sea thus in the storm and the tempest? If so you have seen a poor picture of the rapids near the falls!

"Through sparkling spray in thundering clash,
The lightnings of the water flash,
In awful whiteness o'er the shore
That shines and shakes beneath the roar."

The mist ascends in columns from the rapids and in a clear day may be seen miles and miles in the distance. In the sunshine the scene surpasses description. The spray sparkles as stars in the sky of a clear night, and the whole air appears in all the rich colors of the rainbow.—Still more striking perhaps is the appearance of the mist ascending in heavy masses from the waters as they tumble over in heaps, as it were from the rocks into the chasm below. No man who has stood at the top of the stone tower, more than forty feet high, which overhangs the water-fall, it seems to me, can ever long banish from his mind the almost appaling sight which lies in view. I stood alone there at day dawn, at mid-day and at night. Which ever way I turned my eyes all was beauty and grandeur, and the oftener I came and the longer I looked, the more reluctantly I felt. In the morning, through the mist, the sky, earth and water seemed to be encompassed with georgeous bows.

Whose arches were refraction—whose key stone—
the sun;
A pavilion they seem'd with Deity graced,
As if justice and mercy met there and embraced."

The second visit I made to the bridge and tower—the Terrapin bridge and tower as they are called—the rain was descending in floods—the mist went up in mountains—and met and united themselves in the clouds above—the winds were whistling through the trees—birds were occasionally seen bathing themselves in the mist below and, as reeling there in the "careering breeze" were hurled far beneath the chasm to rise no more. Poor fellows, I had almost been envious of their sport, until I saw their danger.

I had seen Niagara by sun light, but when the heavens were black and the clouds were pouring forth torrents of rain, the contrast was truly grand and striking. I felt my position for one more than two hundred feet below, and in the heaviest of the storm passed down below the Fork.

Iris Island and behind the two main sheets of water I descended what is called the Biddle stair case—(Old Nick, by the way, I have found in my rambles omnipresent, doing good to all and in all places.) There is here a spiral stair case, of ninety steps, enclosed in a building erected in a hexagonal form. At the foot of the stair case I found three roads, all leading to some interesting spot, and all, therefore to be visited. Here above my head was Sam Patch's jumping off place. Aeolus's Cave,—100 feet high, 120 across, and 50 feet wide, was upon the right. Behind this cave is another space, and a free and safe ingress behind the American wall, the water roaring and pouring over our heads. The path to the left led me to what is called the Crescent fall. I bathed myself freely in the spray, and returned, after a ramble of three hours, to enjoy the luxuries of a good dinner and a change of clothing. Seemingly a mermaid never swam in deeper water than I had been in during the rain storm, and no man, I am sure, was ever more hungry than myself.

I saw the falls but once again; and then under the most favorable circumstances. The storm had ceased, the clouds had dispersed, and a bright sun again broke forth. The most beauteous sun I had ever seen was from the Terrapin tower, and I tarried till the moon rose, to see, I believe a sight which is to be seen in but few places in the world,—a lunar bow arching two of the waterfalls and painting the moonlit sky in the richest colors.

"Hung on the curling mist, the moonlight bow,
Arched the perilous river.

But I must close, for in my enthusiasm I have forgotten, both that the reader will, that is must see for himself, and also that it has been pronounced profanation to "woo Niagara to the tablet of a song," and scarce confine "to tint its glorious features with our pencil's point." Yours, E. B.

THE HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1838.

WHIG NOMINATION

FOR GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND,

JOHN N. STEELE,

OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Election to take place first Wednesday in October.

☞ *TO OUR PATRONS.—It has become necessary to say, that the terms of this paper with regard to* ADVERTISEMENTS, *must be attended to.—No advertisement can hereafter be inserted, unless there be a compliance with these terms.*

Whig Candidates.

For Governor
JOHN N. STEELE.
For Senate
ALEXANDER DONOHO.
For House of Delegates.
BENJAMIN I. JONES,
DR. WM. WILLIAMS,
WM. W. HANDY,
NOAH RIDER.

Van Buren Candidates.

For Governor
WM. GRASON.
For Senate
DR. CATHELL HUMPHREYS,
For House of Delegates.
JOHN P. LANKFORD,
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
Capt. LEVIN BALLARD,
"INDEPENDENT AS TO THE WHIGS!"
LITTLETON D. TEACKLE.

WHIG NOMINATIONS

For the General Assembly of Maryland.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

Senate.—A. Donoho.
Delegates.—Dr. Wm. Williams, Wm. W. Handy, B. I. Jones, Noah Rider.

BALTIMORE CITY.

Senate.—David Stewart.
Delegates.—Charles H. Pitts, James L. Ridgely, Cornelius L. L. Leary, William H. Watson, Dr. Stephen Collins.

BALTIMORE COUNTY.

Senate.—David Williamson.
Delegates.—John H. Carroll, Wm. S. Winder, Nathaniel Childs, B. A. Haughey, Caleb D. Goodwin.

TALBOT COUNTY.

Senate.—Joseph Bruff.
Delegates.—John B. Kerr, John H. Harris, Geo. Dudley.

CAROLINE COUNTY.

Senate.—Thomas Burchenal, Esq.
Delegates.—Wm. M. Hardcastle, Wm. Orrell, Willis Charles.

KENT COUNTY.

Senate.—James B. Ricaud, Esq.
Delegates.—William S. Constable, James H. Gale, John McDaniel.

CHARLES COUNTY.

Senate.—John Hughes.
Delegates.—Henry C. Bruce, Samuel H. Beall, John A. Matthews.

DORCHESTER COUNTY.

Senate.—Thomas J. H. Eccleston.
Delegates.—Henry Page, Henry L. McNamara, Joseph Nichols, Whitefield W. Woolford.

ANNE ARUNDEL COUNTY.

Senate.—Alexander C. Magruder, Esq.
Delegates.—Gen. C. S. Ridgely, Richard Estep, Esq. Dr. Wm. W. Watkins, George Tyler, Esq.

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

Senate.—Andrew Kershner.
Delegates.—Launcelot Jacques, Jonathan Newcomer, Charles A. Fletcher, George Sheiss.

CALVERT COUNTY.

Senate.—John Beckett, Esq.
Delegates.—Augustus R. Sollars, Thomas I. Hellen, F. Stephens.

CARROLL COUNTY.

Senate.—A. F. Shriver, Esq.
Delegates.—Mordecai G. Cockey, Col. James G. Allee, Upton Scott, Abraham Wampler.

QUEEN ANNE'S COUNTY.

Senate.—John Brown, Esq.
Delegates.—[illegible] Pardee, W. T. Wright, Wm. Hemsly.

WORCESTER COUNTY.

Senate.—William F. Purnell, Esq.
Delegates.—Teagle Townsend, Thos. A. Spence, John Selby Purnell, George S. Redding.

ALLEGHANY COUNTY.

Senate.—Andrew Bruce.
Delegates.—Hanson B. Pigman, Harrison D. Black, Lawrence O. Holt.

HARFORD COUNTY.

Senate.—James Moores, Esq.
Delegates.—Stephen Boyd, Charles W. Billingslea, D. G. McCay, James Luckey.

FREDERICK COUNTY.

Senate.—Richard Potts, Esq.
Delegates.—Jacob Thomas of John, Surat D. Warfield, George Schley, George Beckenbaugh, Grafton Hammond.

CECIL COUNTY.

Senate.—Dr. Charles W. Parker.
Delegates.—James Ford, Johnson Simpers, James L. Maxwell.

PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY.

Senate.—Thomas G. Pratt.
Delegates.—Robert Ghiselin, Thos. J. Marshall, T. F. Bowie, Charles Calvert.

☞ A GOOD SHOT.—A bald Eagle measuring 7 feet 0 inches from tip to tip of the wings, was shot on the wing by Mr. Hull, on Saturday the 15th ultimo, near Barren Creek Springs in this county.

TO-MORROW, is the great day of battle! If the Whigs shall bear themselves manfully,—if they shall be *active* in the discharge of their duty to their country,—all will be well! We indulge the confident hope, that such will be the case. It is but to repeat what we have heretofore urged, that we insert the following from the United States Gazette:

"The election in Maryland will take place next Wednesday. Our paper will reach a large number of the voters of that State before they go to the polls. We feel a freedom in saying to them, that upon the discharge of their duty on *that day*, may depend the fate of this Republic. Let every man who feels that he cherishes and would perpetuate the principles of a WHIG, go to the polls, and vote for the Whig candidates. Let no business call you away—let no personal view—no local feelings—no friendship—no family ties induce you to withhold your votes from the Whig ticket. We say to you distinctly and clearly, the eyes of the Whigs of other States are turned towards you, and let every *one* of you feel as if his vote would elect the Whig candidates, and give to the Union the *influence of a Whig triumph in* MARYLAND."

☞ WHIGS! BEWARE OF VAN BUREN TRICKS ON THE DAY OF ELECTION.—We have heard from a source entitled to credit, and have no doubt of the fact, that the leading Van Buren men of this county, are to determine *on this day*, which of the Whig candidates for the House of Delegates is the most likely to be defeated by *a concerted movement against him*, and by a system of *bargaining* in the several election districts. To concert measures of this character, *perhaps*, some secret, private CAUCUS, will be held, and orders issued to the *faithful* in the several election districts. If this exposure of their intended schemes should not deter them, the Whigs, in the several election districts, may detect them on the day of election, by a close observation of their movements. They will find the Van Buren men offering to vote for THREE Whigs, if the Whigs will vote for *one* Vanite, and such like propositions, followed up by all the usual electioneering *fibs* invented and propagated, for political effect, in excited contests, on the day of election. We think it proper to give our friends timely warning of these things, not that there is the least danger of their having any serious effect, (because we consider the election of the entire WHIG TICKET in this county, by an overwhelming majority, beyond all question,) but we apprise them because we wish the WHIGS to present an UNBROKEN, UNDIVIDED FRONT, and because we wish our party to rally, *in all their strength*, upon their own candidates, and not to *touch, taste* or *handle* any thing that is the least suspected of Van Burenism, in order that **UNION, HARMONY**, and **CONCENTRATED ACTION** among ourselves may give our opponents that *"toss-up,"* we promised them some months ago.

POST OFFICE AT KINGSTON.—The citizens in the lower part of county have complained for a long time of the irregularity with which the mail arrives at the Kingston Office. Some times, they receive no mail at all,—the driver goes down, it is true, but his bags contain nothing for that office. At other times, they receive only a part of the papers due.

We do not pretend to charge the fault on any particular individual; simply because we do not *know* who is the delinquent. But it is very obvious, that there is great and corrupt negligence SOMEWHERE. It is high time, there should be REFORM in this matter. We are inclined to believe, from what we are told, that the blame is properly imputable to the Georgetown or Wilmington Post-office. WHEREVER it may be, we hope this will be sufficient to induce an immediate remedy. Perhaps, more may be said another time.

STATE ELECTIONS.—The elections to be held in all this month, and the first two weeks in November, will determine the political complexion of the next House of Representatives. The following States hold their elections:—Arkansas, Georgia, South Carolina, Maryland, Delaware, Pensylvania, New Jersey, New York, Massachusetts, Ohio, and Michigan; in all of which, except Maryland, members of Congress are to be chosen.

☞ There is scarcely any thing in our exchange papers, which we can consider of any interest to our readers. The excitement of the public mind on the subject of the election, absorbs every thing else. To be sure, Lord Durham has signified his intention to resign his station in Canada. To be sure, Mr. Andrew Stevenson, our Minister to England, has come nigh to challenging the Great Boar of Europe, DANIEL O'CONNELL, for his abuse of this country. But what of these? They do not afford any room for a paragraph. Our readers care nothing for his Lordship; and the subject of duelling has been exhausted ever since the days of Lord Chesterfield and Judge Breckenridge;—the one ridiculing it admirably on *paper*, and the other still more admirably in *practice*. All is now fuss and flurry about the elections—and our readers must excuse the dearth of Editorial in our paper to-day.

[COMMUNICATED.]

CHARGE AGAINST THE COMMISSIONERS OF SOMERSET COUNTY,

By the Van Buren Senatorial Candidate.

The gentleman in one of his late public speeches said that the Commissioners for Somerset county have appointed some of the Van Buren men to office, with the view or expectation of obtaining their votes and influence at the approaching election. We acknowledge that we did appoint some Van Burenites to the office of Constable, and those gentlemen come before us with recommendations from many of the most respectable citizens of their districts, and we believing them to be as they were recommended, honourable, and well qualified for that office, and they were appointed by us under those views and considerations. We do not presume to electioneer in our body by making appointments to office &c. No, Sir, we abhor the idea and scorn the very thought, and would look upon such conduct with contempt and disdain, if we were the followers of Gen. Jackson and his successor Van Buren, and the supporters of their measures, then the gentleman could say with some propriety that those appointments were made with an electioneering view or through corruption and treachery, but I am proud to think we do not look to such measures to promote and elevate our party, we look and stand upon the true Whig principles, principles of the illustrious Washington.

ONE OF THE COMMISSIONERS
FOR SOMERSET COUNTY.

For the Somerset Herald.

ACROSTIC.

I'll brook all malice and deceit,
Soon shall it all subside,
And trampled underneath my feet
Are bigotry and pride.
Can I not in my Saviour's name,
Rest in the cross, despise the shame.
While I 'm imprisoned here below,
I'll trust in Christ my God;
Let others their ambition show,
Let me obey his nod.
Ever at his feet I 'll lie;
Timely aid he will supply.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

$1000 BET OFFERED.

As the procession last night may have raised the drooping spirits of the Loco Focos, and being as yet unable to get a bet on the election—the following is offered:—

$500 That JOHN N. STEELE will be elected Governor of Maryland.

$500 That the whole Whig Ticket for the Legislature in Baltimore city will be elected.

Any person wishing to take one or both these bets, by depositing the amount in any one of our city banks and notifying the Editor of the Chronicle of the fact, will have it immediately covered.

The Wages of Treason.—Our readers are probably aware that a committee has lately been appointed by the English House of Commons, to investigate the nature of the various pensions heretofore granted by the Crown.—The committee reported, not long ago, and extracts from their report are given in several of the London papers. From one of these we find that two sons of Benedict Arnold, the Traitor, are yet living in England, and in receipt of a joint pension of £162. Their names are James R. and William F.; and their ages 67 and 44. The London Spectator makes the following comment on this reward of treason:—"Without passing any judgment on Arnold's morality, we admit that his sons are entitled to the pension."—*Com. Adv.*

Inefficiency of the Present System of Female Education.—If women are in general feeble, both in body and in mind, it arises less from nature than from education. We encourage a vicious indolence and inactivity, which we falsely call delicacy, instead of hardening their minds by the severer principles of reason and philosophy. We breed them to useless arts which terminate in vanity and sensuality. In most countries they are taught nothing more, to which they can pretend to give the name of intellectual, than the modifications of the voice, or useless postures of the body. Their time is consumed in sloth, and trifles become the only pursuit capable of interesting them we seem to forget that it is upon the qualities of the female sex that our own domestic comfort and the education of our children depend, and what are the comforts or the education which a race of beings corrupted from their infancy, and unacquainted with all the duties of life, are fitted to bestow? To touch a musical instrument with useless skill, to exhibit their affected or natural graces to the eyes of indolent and debauched young men, to dissipate their husband's patrimony in riotous and unnecessary expenses, and these are the only arts cultivated by women of the most polished countries.

The intent of Punishment.—The intent of punishment is not to torment a sensible being, nor to undo a crime already committed. Is it possible that torments and useless cruelty, the instrument of ferocious fanaticism, or of impotency of tyrants, can be authorised in a political body; which so far from being influenced by passion should be the cool moderator of the passions of individuals? Can the groans of a tortured wretch recal the time past, or reverse the crime he has committed? The end of punishment, therefore, is no other than to prevent the criminal from doing further injury to society, and to prevent others from committing the like offence. Such punishments, therefore, and such a mode of inflicting them, ought to be chosen as will make the most lasting impressions on the minds of others, with the least torment to the body of the criminal.

Rising in the World.—The education that I have in view is, therefore, of a very different kind. You should bear constantly in mind, that nine-tenths of us are, from the very nature and necessities of the world, born to gain our livelihood by the sweat of our brow. What reason have we, then, to presume, that our children are not to do the same? If they be, as now and then one will be, endued with extraordinary powers of mind, those powers may have an opportunity of developing themselves; and if they never have that opportunity, the harm is not very great to us or to them. Nor does it hence follow that the descendants of laborers are *always* to be laborers. The path upwards is steep and long, to be sure. Industry, care, skill, excellence, in the present parent, lay the foundation of *a rise*, under more favorable circumstances, for his children. The children of these take *another rise*; and, by-and-by, the decendants of the present laborer become gentlemen. This is the natural progress. It is by attempting to reach the top at *a single leap* that so much misery is produced in the world; and the propensity to make such attempts has been cherished and encouraged by the strange projects we have witnessed of late years for making the laborers *virtuous* and *happy* by giving them what is called *education*. The education which I speak of consists in bringing children up to labor with *steadiness*, with *care*, and with *skill*; to show them how to do as many things as possible; to teach them to do all in the best manner; to set them an example in industry, sobriety, cleanliness, and neatness; to make all these *habitual* to them, so that they never shall be liable to fall into the contrary, to let them always see a *good living* proceeding from *labour*, and thus to remove from them the temptation to get at the goods of others by violent or fraudulent means and to keep far from their minds all inducements to hypocrisy and deceit.

The Tomato.—We copy the following for the benefit of housekeepers:

"*Recipe for a Bushel of Tomatoes*—Take your tomatoes, and pour boiling water over them, and then boil them well; after which, add a tea cup full of salt, a table spoonful of Cayenne, an ounce of cloves, and an ounce of mace; mix well, and put the tomatoes in jars, run mutton suet over them, and tie them up, either with strong blue paper or bladder.—Prepared in this way, they will keep a year."

Destructive Fire in Taunton, Mass.—A destructive fire broke out in Taunton, Mass., on Friday last.—Not less than twenty buildings, and other property, estimated to be worth $200,000, were destroyed.

From the London Times.

MUTINY AND MURDER.

The brig Hebden, Captain W. B. Fowler, arrived at Greenock on Saturday, brought with her two seamen and a gentleman passengers by the American brig Braganza and two of the crew of that vessel, who had been picked up in an open boat at sea, on the 12th inst. about 350 miles off the coast of Portugal. The persons thus providentially saved are Diehl, Esq., of Philadelphia, owner of the Braganza, and his lady; the lady of G. A. F. Turley, master of the brig; Mr. Moir, the second mate; and the cook of the Braganza. It appears that the Braganza which sailed from St. John's, Porto Rico, with a cargo of sugar consigned to Messrs. Grant, Balfour & Co. of Genoa, put into Philadelphia in distress, and having got repaired, sailed from that place on the July last, with the following crew on board, viz: G. A. F. Turley; Mr. Vanderslice, first mate; Mr. Moir, second mate, and six men before the mast, including the cook. She had also as passengers Mr. and Mrs. Diehl, and Mrs. Turley above mentioned.

The brig proceeded on her voyage without any remarkable circumstances, until the 5th of August, when in lat. between 37 and 38 N. and lon. between 13 and 14 W., at 2 o'clock a. m. an alarm was given by the first mate, (whose watch it was on deck,) of mutiny by the crew. The captain and second mate immediately rushed on deck to his assistance; the captain had at the time a cutlass, and the second mate nothing at the time whatever to defend himself. They found the first mate lying at the cabin companion weltering in his blood; he afterwards succeeded in gaining the cabin. On the captain and second mate reaching the deck, they were immediately attacked by all the crew, who, being five in number, soon overpowered them; they threw the second mate over the side, but he fortunately caught a rope and regained the deck again, and retreated to the cabin completely disabled. In the meantime the crew succeeded in overpowering the captain, and throw him overboard. The crew then closed the cabin companion and skylight, by nailing and placing canvass and chains on them, thus confining in the cabin Mr. and Mrs. Diehl Mrs. Turley, and first and second mates. The first mate had his face dreadfully cut, his skull fractured by two strokes on the head, and one on the shoulder, all apparently done with a hatchet; and the second mate was completely disabled in his right arm by blows inflicted with a handspike. During the night the ruffians threatened to close the dead lights, unless the cronometer, sextant, and quadrant together with all the money and jewelry on board were handed up to them. Their demands were complied with. On being asked where they intended to go, and what they intended to do with their prisoners, they said they intended to go to Genoa, and would soon show what they intended to do. They at the same time stated that they had no wish to injure Mr. or Mrs. Diehl, but declared their determination to sacrifice both Mrs. Turley and the first mate. On Monday, the 6th, they stated that it was their intention to run for the English Channel.

For several days afterwards nothing particular occurred, though the parties were in momentary expectation of being murdered; but on the 11th, Mr. and Mrs. Diehl, Mrs. Turley, Mr. Moir, (2d mate,) and the cook of the brig, who had been confined in the forecastle, were put on board the long-boat, and told to shift for themselves. They positively refused to take the mate, who was in a wretched condition from his wounds, leave the vessel, saying that they would take care of him themselves. The Hebden fell in with the boat on the following afternoon, and the passengers were taken on board. The Braganza is a hermaphrodite rigged brig, about 220 tons, painted black with a narrow streak and painted ports, and billet-head; the white streaks do not show very plainly in consequence of being recently caulked, and the pitch not off.

They said that they intended to run for the English Channel, which, should they have done, there is every probability that they will be brought to justice.

The size of the boat in which the passengers were embarked was as follows:—15 feet 2 inches keel, 5 feet 10 inches extreme breadth, 6 feet 2 inches from the stern; 4 feet stern posts. She was in a most leaky condition, and one person had to keep constantly baling her. It would appear that the mutineers themselves intended to embark in this boat, as it was well supplied with provisions and water; and the only other boat on board the Braganza is the jolly boat, which is very small, and in a most wretched condition, so that the brig will be brought well to shore before a landing is attempted.

Election in Texas.—Gen. Mirabeau B. Lamar has been elected President and David G. Burnet Vice President of Texas, by large majorities. The Houston Banner, speaking of this election, says,

"The good order observed throughout the day at the polls in this city on Wednesday last, deserves to be mentioned as a fact in a high degree creditable to the morals and manners of our city. There was no fighting nor quarrelling—nothing to offend the eye or ear—the voters apparently impressed with a proper sense of the duty they had to perform and the manner in which it should be done."

Do we delight to report or like to hear ill of ourselves? do we not rather stifle them? How can we be acquainted how civil and courteous in behavior, how fair and ingenious in our dealings, how candid and mild in our judgment and censures, how should be towards our neighbor; how very kind and tender we should be of any thing wrong by injuring his fame.

True Politeness.—Sir William Gooch being in conversation with a gentleman in a street of the town, returned the salute of a negro, who was passing by about his master's business. "Sir, said the gentleman, do you descend so far as to salute a slave?" "Why, yes," replied the Governor; "I cannot suffer a man in his condition to exceed me in good manners."

Buy up the time which others seem to waste. Steadily improve each precent moment, that you may in some measure, regain the time that you have lost. Let time be your chief commodity; deal in it largely; buy it all up, and use every portion of it well. Time is that on which eternity depends; in it you have got to get a preparation for the kingdom of heaven. If you get not this in time, your ruin is certain.—*Clarke.*

In the morning, think what thou hast to do, and at night, ask thyself what thou has done.

Short and Sweet.—Miss Julian Short was lately married to John Sweet, at Russellville, Ken.

The Rose of Langollen.

The evening air blew chilling cold; Gwinneth threw her arms over her shoulders, and went to the woodhouse for faggots. Ellen was left alone; her eyes fell upon the stump of a withered rose tree; 'That was Edward's gift,' said she mournfully; 'Peace is now restored, he will return—he will think I have neglected it, for alas! it has withered. But no, Edward must come no more to our cottage.'

Hearing the returning steps of Gwinneth, she wiped away the startling tear, for she well knew that her good mother would chide.—Gwinneth entered trembling; 'Mercy! my child, come and listen; surely I heard the abbey bell toll.' Ellen turned pale; she listened with breathless agitation; again the heavy bell struck with awful reverberation. 'Oh!' cried Ellen, clasping her hands together, 'the news has arrived that Edward is killed.'

Vainly now did Gwinneth call upon the name of her child, who lay senseless on the cold earth.

Ellen was the lovely, virtuous child of honest peasants; she was tenderly beloved by the son of the wealthy Sir Owen Fitzmorris. In the rustic sports of the lawn before the abbey, Edward had often gladly joined, often pressed the fair hand of Ellen with rapture to his lips; and breathed in her ear accents of pure unchangeable love. But parental authority interposed; Edward was ordered to accept the hand of the rich and haughty lady Hester. His heart proudly revolted; yet to disobey a father hitherto fond and tender, was death. He implored a respite; Sir Owen granted his petition, and the regiment in which Edward served was ordered to Egypt: yet his departing words breathed fervent, constant attention to his Ellen, and his parting gift was the rose tree which she now bewailed.

'For heaven's sake! my child,' said Gwinneth, 'be composed; I will step to the gate and see if any one passes from the abbey.—Dear, now be comforted.' Gwinneth now stepped to the gate.

'Bless me! as I live, here comes a soldier down the hill!' The words revived Ellen; she flew to her mother's side. The soldier descended the hill; he seemed to walk feebly, and leaned on the shoulder of a boy. 'Sure,' thought Ellen 'that is Edward's form;' but as he approached nearer her conjecture changed; his dress was shabby and disordered, his hair uncomed; and a bandage passed across his eyes, marked the sufferings he had endured in the dreadful climate—for Edward it was; and love soon revealed him to the wonder-struck Ellen. In a moment each of his hands were seized by Gwinneth and her child, who, forgetting in first joy at sight of him, the shocking change of his appearance, led him in triumph to the cottage; but inquiry soon succeeded, and while Ellen fixed her eyes upon her withered rose tree, in anguish she exclaimed, 'Alas! he cannot see it now.' Edward began his recital.

'When I left you, my dear friends, in compliance with a father's command, I embarked with my regiment for Egypt. Our troops were successful in all their undertakings; I alone seemed doomed to feel the pangs of disappointment and sorrow. An enterprise in which I was engaged required despatch and caution; when, in a moment of general attack, my dearest friend and earliest companion of my happy days, fell, covered with wounds.—Disobeying the strict orders of our commander, not to quit our posts, I bore him in my arms from the scene of horror; for this I was broke, and discharged in ignominy.' Ellen wept; her heart was too full for utterance; the poor old woman sobbed aloud.

'I returned,' said Edward, 'in the first vessel that sailed, and returned but to see my father breathe his last. Even he too conspired against my happiness; for, would you believe it, Ellen? he has disinherited me.'

'How,' exclaimed Ellen, 'is it in nature to be so wicked? A child he once loved so dearly?'

'True,' returned Edward, 'but you now see me in sickness and sorrow, without a friend to comfort, or a home to shelter me.'

'Never, never, my dear young master,' cried Gwinneth, 'while the sticks of this poor cot hang together.'

Ellen clasped his hand closer between hers, but spoke not. On a sudden some recollection darted across her mind; she let his hand fall, and sighed deeply.

'What ails my Ellen?' asked Edward: 'will she not confirm the words of her mother?'

'Ah me!' said Ellen, 'I am thinking how happy the lady Hester will be, to have the power of restoring you to wealth and comfort. She can do all that our wishes dictate.'

'But if my Ellen gives me her love,' replied Edward, 'I will not seek the favor of lady Hester.'

'And you will stay with us!' answered the enraptured Ellen; 'Oh, we shall be happy enough in that case, and our debt of gratitude will be in part discharged; for to you, Edward, we owe all. Your instructive care first raised my mind from ignorance, and if a virtuous sentiment animates this breast, from you it derives its source.'

'You are unjust to yourself, Ellen; instruction bestowed where there is not innate virtue, is like a vain attempt at cultivating a rocky soil. But how, my love, can you think of supporting an idle intruder? Your means are but scant, though your heart is ample.'

'We will work the harder,' said Gwinneth; 'we knit and spin, and have a thousand ways of getting a penny; and when you get strong and healthy you can work.'

'Mr. Fitzmorris work!' exclaimed the indignant Ellen.

'And why not my child?' rejoined Gwinneth. 'Is there any disgrace in honest industry? Mr. Fitzmorris is not proud, and when, with some juice of simples, which you, Ellen, shall gather, we have bathed his eyes, who knows but by the favor of heaven, his sight may be restored? Thus, Ellen, he will assist our labors, see our cheerful endeavors to make him forget all past misfortunes, and we shall be the happiest peasants in Langollen.'

'Excellent creature,' cried Edward; 'my whole life shall pass in active gratitude. But I must away—on the brow of the hill I left a weary traveller; I will bring him to taste a cup of your beer, and speed him on his journey.'

Ellen was unwilling that he should leave her so soon, though but for a few minutes; but when Edward continued absent about two hours, her terror was inexpressible. The night closed in, and Edward did not return. Ellen's couch was wetted with tears, and morning found her pale and sad. She waited at the door in anxious expectation, and with a scream of wild joy exclaimed, 'He is coming.'

He was supported by an elderly man, and Ellen hastened forward to lend her assistance also, while Gwinneth prepared their homely breakfast. Edward seemed breathless with fatigue, and the stranger accounted for this delay, saying that he had wandered up the country, fearing that his companion had forgotten him.

'Ah! you are cold and wet,' said Ellen.

'No, my love; you see I have a great coat. I found my little parcel at the lodge where I rested last night.'

'And that lodge, which was once your cruel father's should be yours,' said Ellen. 'But no, he was not cruel, Edward; he has given you to us.'

'Come, come, this is fine talking,' cried Gwinneth, 'while the poor youth is cold and hungry; and see the tears, they roll down his cheeks.'

'Do your eyes pain you, Edward?' inquired Ellen; 'let me wash them with spring water.'

'They do, indeed,' said he.

In the gentlest manner possible, Ellen removed the bandage, and his full, expressive, hazel eye met hers, beaming joy and love.—She receded with a scream of surprise. He threw off his coat and discovered his dress decorated with every military honor.

'Ellen, forgive this deception—it was my father's stratagem—and here is a witness of your disinterested affection. I am not dishonored but promoted by my noble commander, to military rank.' 'It is true, indeed,' said the old gentleman; 'I suspected my son of an unworthy choice, and dictated this stratagem as the means of confirmation. The lady Hester disdains a poor soldier, and now my Edward has to sue for your acceptance.'

Dumb gratitude seized the trembling Ellen; and she fell at the feet of Sir Owen, bathed his hand with her tears, and vainly tried to express the feelings of her heart. The rustic meal passed sometime unregarded, till composure was restored, and the benevolence of the intention rendered it a repast palatable even to the baronet.

'Your rose tree is withered,' said Ellen.—'Indeed, I could not preserve it.'

'Heed it not,' returned Edward; 'it was a hot house plant, and could ill endure the slightest breeze of mischance. You, Ellen, are the blooming wild Rose of Langollen, whose native sweetness is but increased by the homeliness of the culture it received.'

Ellen, blushing with joy, gave her hand to her lover, who that day led her to the abbey, where the delighted peasantry came to make their heartfelt gratulations, and, in the happiness of his children, Sir Owen found contentment: and the aged Gwinneth sunk into a peaceful grave, beloved and revered by her dutiful child: and to the arms of Sir Owen Fitzmorris, is now added with proud triumph, the blooming *Wild Rose of Langollen.*

The Broken-backed Schoolmaster.—The Grand Signor, passing through the streets of Constantinople in disguise, was solicited for alms by a man who appeared in the depth of poverty and misery, but the propriety, and even elegance of whose language excited his curiosity to know the poor mendicant's history—he was accordingly brought up and interrogated, when he thus told his tale:—

"I formerly, oh mighty sovereign, was a schoolmaster, and had under my tuition seventy scholars, of whose manners I was as careful as of their learning. So much did I make them respect me, that whenever I sneezed they laid down their writing-board, stood with their arms crossed, and with one voice exclaimed, 'God have mercy on our tutor.' If any of the boys did not join in this prayer, I beat him severely.

"One fine afternoon, my scholars requested leave to visit a certain garden at some distance from the town, which I granted, and they clubbed their pittances together, to purchase sweetmeats and fruits. I attended them on the excursion, and was as much delighted as themselves with the pleasure they enjoyed. When evening approached, we returned homeward, and on the way my boys having fatigued themselves with play, and having ate much fruit and sweets, were seized with extreme thirst, of which they heavily complained; at length we reached a draw-well, but, alas! it had neither bucket nor cord; I pitied their situation, and resolved, if possible, to relieve them. I requested them to give me their turbans; which I tied to each other, and having fixed the end one round my body, and made them let me down into the well, where I filled a small cup I had with me, which they drew up repeatedly till their thirst was satisfied. I then desired them to draw me up again, which they attempted, and I had nearly reached the top of the well when I was unfortunately seized with a fit of sneezing, upon which the boys mechanically, as they had been accustomed to do at school, one and all let go their hold, crossed their arms, and exclaimed, 'God have mercy on our venerable tutor,' while I tumbled at once to the bottom of the well, and broke my back. I cried out from the agony of pain, and the children ran on all sides for help; at length some charitable passengers drew me out and carried me home, where I languished for a considerable time, and never could recover my health sufficiently again to attend my school. Thus did I suffer for my foolish pride; for had I not been so tenacious of respect from my scholars, they would not upon my sneezing have let go their hold and broken my back."—*Library of Anecdotes.*

Effects produced on the Scotch by their Popular Songs.—No man who has lived among the peasantry of Scotland will deny the effects produced on them by their popular songs. During the expedition to Buenos Ayres, a Highland soldier, while a prisoner in the hands of the Spaniards, having formed an attachment to a woman of the country, and charmed with the easy life which the tropical fertility of the soil enabled the inhabitants to lead, had resolved to remain and settle in South America. When he imparted this resolution to his comrade, the latter did not argue with him; but leading him to his tent, he placed him by his side, and sung him "Lochaber no more." The spell was on him. The tears came into his eyes, and wrapping his plaid around him, he murmured, "Lochaber nae mair!—I maun gang back—Na!" The songs of his childhood were ringing in his ears, and he left that land of ease and plenty for the naked rocks and sterile valleys of Badenoch, where, at the close of a life of toil and hardship, he might lay his head in his mother's grave.

Sir Walter Scott's notion of First Love.—Writing to a Mr. Gordon in 1820, Sir Walter says: "Assure yourself that scarce one person out of twenty marries his first love, and scarce one out of twenty of the remainder has cause to rejoice at having done so. What we love in those early days is generally rather a fanciful creation of our own than a reality. We build statues of snow, and weep when they melt.

THE LEPER'S WIFE.

(In the middle ages the lepers were cut off from the communion of men by a ceremony resembling the funeral rites. It is said by contemporary authors, that in many instances the wives abandoned the world for their sakes, and assuming "the leper's taint," accompanied voluntarily the steps of their despair.)

The Leper he stood apart from all,
Save the vested priest;—and the funeral pall
Was over him thrown; and the prayer was said,
And the requiem chaunted, as if for the dead.
'Twas scarcely a sob—yet so profound
Was the stillness of those who gazing stood—
It smote on his heart—and it curdled his blood!
Then frantic he stamped on the marble stone,
And signed with his arm, and bade her begone;
But as her eye, through its struggling tears,
Caught the anguished glance of her loved of years;
She unclasped her hands with a cry, and forgot
All, all save him with the leper-spot!
Ere the astonished priest could shriek—forbear,
Or the shuddering gazers gasp a prayer,
Her circling arms his waist had prest—
Her burning cheek was on his breast!
Her doom was sealed! he kissed her brow;
The leper's taint was on *her* now.
She knew it—but her eyes were bright—
And her heart was glad—and her step was light;
And the Accursed went not forth alone—
For woman's love as a halo shone
Around his path—and lighted the gloom
That hung o'er his lone and fearful doom.

The Commentator.

A New Work.—There is work increasing for the modern iconoclast. A new species of idol has been erected in some quarters of the city; and there are those who are ready to fall down and worship it; who proclaim their intended devotions in the public prints; and seem inspired in their design as by the impulse of a sanguinarious deed. Try, reader, to fancy what manner of idol this may be. *It is a porter bottle!* Hung high in air,—swinging from a pole, it was a divine spectacle to the maudlin eyes of its worshipers, and claims the homage of the faithful!

We will not do such gross injustice to the sensible portions of the loco-foco party as to believe that they can sanction such foolishness as this. The mischievous tendency of such aimless gatherings cannot be disputed; and the symbol honored, is meaningless.—A few more such manifestations, and they who engage in them would be capable of any thing within the limits of such shallow idolatry, and rejoice in crooking the hinges of their knees before the uplifted cup of some demagogue *Gesler*. "Oh Liberty! what antics are committed in thy name!"

Philadelphia Gazette.

Incendiarism at Washington.—Little doubt now remains on the mind of the authorities at the of government respecting the origin of the numerous fires in that city. In consequence of the existing excitement, and the numerous cases of suspicion which have arisen against the colored people, several of them have been arrested and examined by the police authorities. A boy named Peter who belonged to a tavern keeper, has confessed his guilt, and implicated a free black man, who he says, set him on. A negress named Charlotte, has been also arrested, and was examined before the police on Monday last, when she was fully committed. As the magistrates have volunteered to keep their respective offices open all night, in rotation, and from the prompt and vigilant measures proposed to be adopted, there is little doubt that should any further outrage be attempted, the perpetrators will be detected and brought to justice.—*New Era.*

God has made nothing in vain, or without some definite and useful intention. There is not one of the sciences that does not in a greater or less degree assist in the arts. Was it not so, they might serve, either as means of cultivating the understanding, or merely as an amusement to the unemployed, but scarcely could be said to be worthy the labor of mind and body which God has made it necessary to be applied to them.

MARRIED,

On Monday 17th September, by the Rev. Isaac R. Willet, Captain ASBURY INSLEY to Miss MARY BELL, all of Sussex, Delaware.

DIED.

On Monday the 17th ultimo, MARY MARTHA LANKFORD, daughter of Benjamin and Susan Lankford, aged 3 years and about nine months. Affectionate in her disposition, and intelligent far beyond her years, this interesting child was almost the idol of her parents. They loved all,—but perhaps this little one was dearer than the rest;—for many a midnight vigil of an anxious mother was kept around the delicate and feeble constitution of her, who, now we are allowed to hope, is a saint in glory! Nature, we know, will claim its bitter tears, and as those accents are remembered, which can never more be heard on earth, and those endearing incidents which stamp the image of a beloved child upon a parents' heart rise up to view,—grief must be endured. But oh mother! weep not without hope! Your child is happy among that happy company that walk in white raiment around the Great throne! Parents be consoled—and prepare to meet her in heaven!

ALMANACK.

1838. OCTOBER	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
2 Tuesday . .	5 57	6 42	
3 Wednesday	5 58	5 41	Full . 3d day
4 Thursday .	5 60	5 39	Third q. 10th do
5 Friday . . .	6 00	5 38	New . . 18th do.
6 Saturday . .	6 01	5 37	First q. 26th do
7 Sunday . . .	6 02	5 35	Longest dy 1st.
8 Monday . .	6 03	5 34	Oct. 11h. 17m.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

EXCHANGE.—We quote bills on England at 9 1-2a10 per cent premium.

CANDLES.—We continue our former quotations of 33 cts. per lb. for New Bedford Sperm Candles.

CATTLE.—During the past week the supply has been more fully kept up, and a slight decline has manifested itself in the prices of inferior. The rates of the week have ranged from $7a8,50, according to quality and condition. We note an advance in the price of *Live Hogs*—we quote this week at $7,25a7,75.

COFFEE.—The transactions have been limited except by auction, at which, on Friday, the cargoes of brigs Baltimore, Orleans and Wm. Price, consisting of 7240 bags, were disposed of at prices varying from 10 to 12 1-4 cents per lb. There was also a lot of 1100 bags Havana offered subsequently, but withdrawn at the instance of the owner—at private sale, upwards of 100 bags Cuba were sold at 10a11 1-2cts.

COTTON.—We note sales of uplands at 13 cents per lb. We hear of no transactions in other Cottons.

FEATHERS.—Western have been sold, during the week, in small lots, at our last quotations of 45a50 cents per lb.

FISH.—The market is bare of Mackerel, the last sales of No. 3 were made at $7a$7 25 per barrel. Herrings continue to be held at $5 500, at which sales are making.

FLOUR.—In consequence of the recent intelligence from England on the subject of the apprehended failure of the crops, Flour and Grain immediately advanced in New York, at which port the advices were first received, and on their reaching here the market for flour opened on Monday morning at $8, and continuing to improve until noon, both Howard street and City Mills were held, and some considerable sales, especially of the latter denomination made, at $8, 75 per bbl. Holders then refused to part with more except at a further advance to $9, which buyers refused to give. Parcels of extra brands, however, were sold at this latter price. To-day it has somewhat receded, and though rather flat at $8,50, some sales, we are informed, have been made at that price.

GRAIN.—An advance in prices corresponding in importance with that of Flour, we note, has taken place in all denominations (except Rye) of Grain—and on Monday morning sales of two large parcels prime red wheat at 1 70a1 75, and a small lot of white at $1 90 per bushel. There are no evidences of a decline to-day, for we are advised of sales equally as high, and the animation in the market not in the least abated. Sales of Corn were made on Monday, white at 93c and yellow at 96c per bushel, and to-day there is little or no variation perhaps in the same quality. Oats have reached 38cts. per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—Beef and Pork, if both have not improved in price, the former is more firm at last quotations, and sales of the latter, Mess, have been made in considerable parcels at $26 per bbl. cash. Bacon has also further advanced in price, and large parcels of Western assorted were sold, towards the close of last week, at 11, and on Monday at 11 1-2 cents per lb. To-day Hams are held at 17, Middlings at 16, and Shoulders at 11 cents per lb.

SUGARS.—Transactions are limited except by auction. We note the sales of Havana white at 11 1-4a12; and at action on Saturday cargo of schr. Axis from St. Croix, 79 hhds. and 31bbls. sold at $8,35a$10,80.

TEA.—On Saturday, at public sale, 78 1/2 chests, boxes Imperial Tea, brought 52 cts. per lb.

TOBACCO.—The transactions continue limited. The different sorts of Maryland are in request, but, as prices still continue to advance, shippers generally do not appear willing to operate until the market becomes somewhat more fixed and quiet than at present. We quote ordinary $5a5 50; middling to fair $6a7 50, and fine $8a9. Some Ohio has been disposed of since our last, at prices varying from $7a15, according to quality. The inspections of the week amount to 300 hhds. Maryland; 155 hhds. Ohio, and 4 hhds. Virginia—total 459 hhds.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Princess-Anne, Md. October 1st, 1838.

Eliza E. Anderson,
Mason Abbot,
Elizabeth Allen,
Mary Allen,
Levin Botham,
William Bennett, 2,
L. J. M. P. Broadwater,
Daniel Beton,
Margaret Botham,
Anne E. Brooke,
N. & R. Bell,
Elizabeth Blyden,
John Cornish,
Samuel J. Coston,
Isaac H. Coulbourn,
Henry L. Curtis,
Mary E. McDonal,
William Dougherty,
Dowdass & Edwards,
John P. Dennis,
Nathaniel Dixon,
George A. Dashiell,
W. H. Emery, 2,
Olando C. Gorton,
Abednigo Green,
James Gibbons,
Mary McGibbons,
Nutter Gordy,
Samuel G. Holbrook,
John H. Hayman,
Elizabeth Hayward,
Joseph H. Hayman,
Henry Hyland,
Mary K. Hall,
Jas. C. Handy,
Rebecca Harwood,
Alfred Jones of Chas.
John Jones of Thos.
Wm. Jones Senr.,
Eleanor Jones,
Elizabeth Jones,
G. P. Jones,
Kibble & Price,
Anne King,
John W. King,
Lankford & Wilkins, 3
John Leatherbury,
Aaron C. Lankford,
William B. Miles,
Charles March,
Littleton D. Maddux,
Eli Mullican,
James Morris,
Francis Miles,
Matilda Pinto,
Thomas Parks,
Elender Powell,
Margaret W. Polk,
Louisa Reece,
William Roberts,
Joseph Richards,
Elizer Robinson,
George Riall,
Margaret Tallman,
Robt. Twilley 2
Polly Simpson,
James C. Turner 3
Hamilton Webster,
Henry Ward,
Harriet T. Walter,
Mary R. White,
Edw'd. Waters,
Biddy White,
Joseph Whitney,
W. Waters,
William Ward.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON, P. M.

Oct. 2, 1838.

CANDIDATES.

MR. CALLAHAN—You are authorized to announce,
ALEXANDER DONOHO, ESQ.
As a candidate to represent Somerset county in the next Senate of Maryland.
MANY WHIG VOTERS.
March 20 1837.

We are authorised to announce
BENJAMIN I. JONES, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of the State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
NOAH RIDER, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
DR. WILLIAM WILLIAMS,
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State.
August 28, 1828.

We are authorised to announce
WILLIAM W. HANDY, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of this State,
August 28, 1838.

We are authorized to announce
DR. CATHELL HUMPHREYS,
as a candidate to represent this county in the next Senate of Maryland. August 21 1838.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN P. LANKFORD, ESQ.
A candidate to represent Somerset county in the next House of Delegates of this state.
August 28, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
Capt. LEVIN BALLARD,
as a candidate to represent Somerset County in the next House of Delegates of Maryland.
August 21, 1838.

We are authorised to announce
Capt. JAMES HOOPER,
A candidate for the next House of Delegates of this State. Sept. 4, 1838.

The undersigned most respectfully announces to the people of Somerset his determination to stand a Poll at the ensuing October Election, as a Candidate to represent them (the *people* and not a particular *party*,) in the next General Assembly of Maryland. If so fortunate as to secure a moiety of the free suffrages of the honest yeomanry of the county, he pledges himself to act in accordance with their wishes and interests. The undersigned being emphatically a "People's man," will conceive it to be his first duty, if elected, to raise his voice in opposition to any measure which conflicts with their known wishes—such as the creation of *new* counties, where they are not needed.—The building of unnecessary *roads, causeways, &c. &c.* all which but tend to increase our Taxes without imparting any material benefit to the community at large. The People's servant,
WILLIAM ROACH.
Annamessex, Somerset co.
March 27, 1838.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Sketch from every day Life.

BY MISS M. AUGUSTA COFFIN.

"You will surely be an old maid, Agnes, indeed I have not the least doubt of it. In a few years I shall see you as stiff and prim as poor old aunt Sally was. Do you remember how we all laughed when we were children, at her precise ways? and how a rumpled cap or torn glove, would put her in fidgets for a day? For my part I would rather marry an ugly man, which you know is my abhorrence, than be an old maid."

"I cannot echo your sentiment, Ellen, for to tell you the truth I do not think there is any thing so frightful in a single life; and if I can but do half the good that dear aunt Sally did, I shall be quite content with the destiny you have provided for me, and if it should so happen, I hope you will not find me more precise in after years than I am at present; though I fear I already possess more than your liberal taste deems necessary."

"That I grant, my maiden coz, and more courage too: and yet I forget you are younger than myself. But, Agnes, you have really seemed very thoughtful lately; but I have sometimes seen a shade pass over your brow, and then a sigh would be audible: and I have thought—yes, I have actually thought you were in love: indeed, Agnes, you must tell me all about it—you need not atttempt to deny it, for I feel assured you must have some secret attachment, or you could not have refused Edward Stanton."

Deep were the blushes that overspread the cheek of Agnes Danford at this accusation of Ellen, and little did that lovely girl know the pain it caused her gentle cousin: neither had she any idea of its being true in her own mind; her object was merely to tease her about Edward, whom she thought Agnes treated with too much indifference, and it was her refusing the offer of a gentleman, possessing, as Ellen said, "every quality she could possibly desire," that brought on the conversation that commences this chapter. Had Ellen paid any particular attention to the subjects who formed the class she so much disliked, she would have found that indifference to the gentlemen, was not a sign of maidenhood, on the contrary, many of those ladies who have led single lives have been noted in their youth for their many male acquaintances.

The cousins had been much separated during their childhood, having been educated at different schools; but within the last two years they had been more together, as they lived in the same city and but a few doors apart. Ellen was rather disappointed in not finding Agnes dissimilar," as Ellen pathetically observed; and she spoke the truth, or Agnes possessed far more desirable qualities than she did; and when she saw her gifted with all those qualities which characterise an intellectual mind, but which gives an idea of singularity to the mass of mankind, and when she saw her take no apparent interest in the various pleasures of the world, which so delighted herself, and that her thoughts and affections seemed raised to far higher and loftier things—she felt in her heart she did not understand her, for Ellen was a gay, lively girl, living in the sunshine of life, and caring nought for the future; her chief ambition being, to have the handsomest partner at the balls, or create a sensation in the minds of her fashionable friends by the elegance of her attire.

Without possessing the regular features or lovely complexion of her cousin, she could show to far more advantage in company; when her lively sallies would pass for wit, and her judicious taste in dressing would set off to the greatest advantage what personal beauty she possessed; hence no envy on her part had as yet been excited towards the superior qualities of her cousin; she certainly could not envy what she did not understand, and the retired habits of Agnes seldom placed her in contact with Ellen, who could ill have brooked a rival in the gay circle she so much delighted in; she therefore made no hesitation in making a friend of Agnes, and made her the confidant of all little sentimental affairs; and never did it for a moment strike her that the confidence was not mutual; to be sure she would sometimes wonder why Agnes had no secrets of her own; but then she was so strange in every thing; never went to a ball or theatre, or any place where pleasure was to be had, and so retired too, she was not even acquainted with more than a dozen gentlemen, and would never know the latest fashions if she herself did not inform her of that weighty matter. Therefore who could expect Agnes to have any thing worth concealing? No one, certainly, who knew her well; so thought, and so believed Ellen, and she was quite satisfied to speak of herself when they occasionally met; great then was her surprise, when her half-joking, half-serious accusation actually made Agnes blush; Agnes too, who had borne all her raillery about the gentleman she was so anxious for her to accept, without in the least evincing more confusion than she ought to on such a subject. Here then Ellen was puzzled to understand it. She must certainly be right, or why did Agnes blush? And if so, who could the person be? And she run over in her own mind every male acquaintance she knew Agnes to possess, but none of them seemed likely to be the object.

"Well, well," she at length said to herself, "I will watch her most closely, and tease her in the bargain, and if I do not at length find out one, it wont be for want of perseverance."

Poor Ellen, if any thing could excite her curiosity from herself, it was a love secret; and long might she have continued to tease poor Agnes, who in vain told her she had no affair of the kind, but what she already knew, had not an unforeseen occurrence taken place, which entirely drew her thoughts from Agnes to her own affairs.

The fathers of the cousins are brothers and connected together in a large commercial business. Through the failures of several houses largely indebted to them, their affairs became critical; and when news came of the insolvency of a foreign house with whom they were in some measure connected, their own could no longer bear the shock, and of course followed. Every thing they possessed was freely given up to their creditors, who expressed the highest satisfaction at their honorable conduct, and when at length their affairs were settled, only a small annuity remained of all the competency they had but a few months before possessed; and when they again commenced business it was upon a far more humble scale than formerly.

Instead of the elegant mansions the cousins heretofore inhabited, they found themselves in houses large enough, to be sure, to allow them one parlor, yet that would not have been thought good enough for an upper bed-room in their late mansions: and now it was that the character of each became apparent.

The mother of Agnes was rather sickly; and the changes in her circumstances did not add much to her comfort. On the contrary, when she found herself reduced so low as not to be able to buy those luxuries, which from constant use had become necessary to her, she became quite fretful, and of course did not give much pleasure to her family. She had three children besides Agnes, who were still very young. They had never been of much trouble to her, as she had kept them constantly at school, now the principle care of them would devolve on Agnes, as their father was no longer able to pay the high salary their instruction demanded. On her also would devolve many of the household duties; and she who had been bred in such tenderness, never having been required to do the smallest thing for herself, suddenly found the chief care of a family would depend on her exertions.

It was true that Agnes, with all the accomplishments that are generally given to the children of the rich, had never been taught any thing about domestic economy: therefore great was the surprise and delight of her parents, to see how readily she applied herself to their altered situation. Never before had they rightly understood the high character of their daughter; for in the height of their prosperity she had shrunk from the gaze of the world, with that diffidence which so often accompanies a gifted mind; and though possessed of all that rank and wealth could give, yet their advantages had not the same effect upon her more volatile cousin. And from the daily worldly pleasures that surrounded her,

"Turned her high heart away! she had a mind
Deep and immortal, and it would not feed
On pageantry. She thirsted for a spring
Of a serener element, and drank

Philosophy, and for a little while
She was allay'd—till, presently, it turn'd
Bitter within her, and her spirit grew
Faint for undying waters.
Then she came
To the pure fount of God—and is a thirst
No more."

Such was Agnes: a character seldom met with in high life, yet when found, how gloriously beautiful does it appear to the minds of those who can appreciate it. It is indeed a mistaken idea "that religion is only for the cottage;" for nothing can add so much dignity to rank as religion does: it gives it an influence over the minds of the many, which without it, it never could have possessed; and it but improves the enjoyment of prosperity, as its very restraints are useful and necessary to the health and happiness, as well as the character of its professors. To woman it seems but a natural refuge, given in mercy, to aid her through the many changes and vicissitudes life teems with. Possessed of religion, she can stand undaunted in the midst of adversity, or what is more trying, she can pass through the dangers and temptations of prosperity, still loyal in her faith, while all around her seemed to live but for the world and its vanities.

Thus the exalted situation of Agnes gave her many trials, which in a more humble situation she would not have experienced; and when Ellen would ridicule her precise ways, as she called them, and entreat her to accompany her to the gay scenes which gave so much delight to herself; Agnes would take the opportunity to advise her to seek more lasting pleasures than the heated ball-room would give her; but all her words seemed thrown away on Ellen, who, while she possessed the means, continued in one round of fashionable dissipation. By the sudden failure of her father, however, a check was put upon her career; and great was her chagrin when she found herself living in a house where formerly she would have disdained to have visited an acquaintance. It was in vain that her mother represented how many comfort they might yet enjoy, if Ellen would but be contented, and aid her in making the best of what they possessed.

"You can adorn it with flowers in the summer time," said her mother to her when she was peevishly finding fault with the humble furniture of the parlor; "then you still have the piano that stood in your bed-room; to be sure it is not so grand as your parlor one was, yet it will help us to pass the evening pleasantly during the winter."

"But who will ever think of coming near us in this out of the way place," answered Ellen, "and indeed I should die of shame if they should, with nobody to open the door for them but Hannah."

"I do not think it likely that any of our fashionable acquaintances will take the trouble to visit us; and indeed we cannot wish they should. the contrast of their handsome carriages to our small house would be more painful than the want of a footman. Your chief dependence for company must be upon your own resources, and though Agnes is not as near us as formerly, yet you can occasionally pass a week with her. To be sure we must not expect her to visit us often, as she has so many duties to attend to; indeed, I wish you would take a lesson from her; she has shown what a daughter should be, for though her situation is far more trying than yours, yet her mother assures me, she has never heard a murmur from her lips; on the contrary, her cheerfulness seems to throw a light on the darkest and most trying scenes they have ever to endure."

"Well, mother, you seem to admire her greatly all at once, you did not formerly praise her so, when she refused to attend some of our parties; and I once head you say, she was a singular being whom no one could understand."

"I said it in ignorance of her real disposition, Ellen, but I now know her better, and a more lovely character I have never been acquainted with; and do but follow her example, Ellen, and light our humble dwelling with smiles, and I think we may enjoy some degree of happiness."

Ellen's mother had a strong mind, which enabled her to bear her altered circumstances with fortitude; she entered largely into the glittering scenes of fashionable life, but had never been entirely drawn away by their intoxication from her duty as a wife, and though it gave her great mortification to find herself so reduced, yet she had no wish to spoil the remaining beauty she possessed by useless irritation, which she had seen have the worst effect upon that of others, and therefore she did all in her power to make her new residence pleasant. Not so Ellen—her blighted prospects were her constant theme; the fashionable friends that always professed such affection for her when her father was thought to be rich, had never taken the trouble to call upon her in her new abode. Then the elegant George Saunders, the fashionable beau, who was ever her partner at the balls, even he had never been near her, and this was really mortifying to her; not that she felt any attachment towards him, oh no, but then his attentions were ever so gratifying to her vanity, and besides it was a sort of triumph over her fashionable acquaintances to have the handsomest beau—for they all admired him greatly; not that he possessed any great qualities, but then he dressed so elegantly, and entered a room so gracefully, and danced—oh, how divinely. Such was the person whose neglect gave Ellen so much pain.

When Ellen predicted that Agnes would be an old maid, she little thought it would be her own destiny. Then, she spoke with all the confidence of youth, beauty and wealth—we have shown the latter failed her; the former was still her's, and had she but taken her mother's advice, she might have enjoyed them some time longer; but habitual discontent will spoil the fairest face, and Ellen indulged her repinings until they became a settled habit; and of course she began to look much older than she really was; and when at length her father's business took a favorable turn, and he found himself once more growing rich, Ellen could again enter that circle she had so much pined for—but where was the sparkling beauty and lively youth, that made her the delight of the ball-room? Alas, they had departed for ever; and not even the "charmed circle" could bring them back. Her conduct too, during adversity, had not passed unnoticed; and no gentleman could wish to form an alliance with one who had shown so selfish a spirit; so she found herself very much neglected by those who formerly were so attentive to her, and as time passed over her she began to think it quite possible that even she would be an old maid, and so it happened in a few years—the very character she had drawn for Agnes was fully realised in herself.

Agnes, during this time, had far more disadvantages to strugle with. Yet she continued to exercise those beautiful qualities, which soon made her the idol of her family. She had the pleasure of seeing her mother fully restored to health through her kind nursing; while her father's cares were considerably lessened by the attention she bestowed on the children; and he once said he could not regret his reduction, as it had shown him what a lovely daughter he had possessed. But there was a reward in store for Agnes which she little thought of.

When Agnes refused the offer of Edward Stanton, it was not from any want of affection toward him, as she had long felt the most sincere attachment for him that woman is capable of feeling; indeed this was the secret affection that had puzzled Ellen so much, though she never would have believed that Agnes could possibly refuse a gentleman if she preferred him above all others. Yet it was indeed so, for notwithstanding all the high and noble qualities Edward possessed, he yet lacked the "one thing needful," and this to Agnes was every thing.—With the consistency of her high character, she gave him a gentle but firm refusal; and when he begged with all the ardor of a lover to know whether time might not alter her determination, she with all the delicacy becoming her sex, told him of the principles which decided her conduct, and not till he added the humility of a christian to his excellent moral character, could she be his wife.

Had she given this explanation to her relatives, she would have been but ridiculed, so she very wisely let them conjecture her reasons for not forming so very excellent an alliance. But it must not be supposed that this firm adherence to her duty gave her no pain; alas, no—for such is the power of our passions, that we cannot subdue them at will; and Agnes had much to struggle with in her own heart, ere she could forget Edward; but she walked in a strength not her own, and with a firm reliance on Him who had called her to the sacrifice; she in time gained her former composure, and never did she for an instant regret her determination.

How very subtle is the human heart. Poor Agnes little thought while she was congratulating herself on overcoming her affection, she had but engraven it deeper on her heart, where it still remained, and wanted but the appearance of its object, to again start up with even more than its former violence; yet so it was, and it was well for her that Edward had, soon after her refusal, gone to a distant country, where he intended to spend at least three years. It was during his journey he visited a young friend to whom he had been much attached at college. He found him in the last stage of consumption. And it was during this visit he had an opportunity of witnessing the power of religion in sustaining its believer at the approach of death; and so deeply did the conviction of its necessity press upon his mind, that he gave his dying friend a solemn promise he would embrace it.

He kept his promise, and in the fullest sense of the word became a believing Christian, and not until then did he do justice to the beautiful consistency of Agnes's character, and he determined to hasten back and secure for himself a helpmate, whose lovely qualities would bloom through the short space of time, and prepare her for a glorious eternity.

Agnes in the meantime knew nothing of all this.—She was still performing with cheerfulness the duties that devolved on her, and blooming in all the beauty that youth and exercise could give. When Edward returned to his native city, after an absence of eighteen months, he lost no time in looking for the residence of Agnes. His surprise at the change in her father's circumstances was great, but it did not deter him an instant from again pressing his suit; and after receiving an account of all that had befallen her during his absence, from her mother, he eagerly inquired where Agnes was. She was in the garden at the time of his visit, and knew nothing of his arrival in the city. What then, were her feelings, when turning to look for a string to tie up a geranium, she saw the form of Edward Stanton before her, and felt herself caught in his arms—for between joy and surprise she had nearly fallen—and when, after exhausting every argument that love could devise, to shake her former determination, he told her of his own changed principles—why, I leave her joy to be imagined, for surely words are all too feeble to express her feelings.

It was not until after her father's business had taken a very favorable turn, that she became the wife of Edward; for no arguments could make her leave her parents, until she again saw them in prosperous circumstances. As a wife, her lovely conduct still shone preeminent; and while Ellen was still indulging in her repinings at the ways of Providence, Agnes was raising a lovely family, whose early days gave promise of possessing the beautiful virtues of their mother.

BROOKLYN, 1838.

Female Society.—We pity the man who voluntarily shuns the society of virtuous females. He robs himself of life's greatest enjoyment, and offers himself a self-immolated sacrifice at the shrine of prejudice. He is like the traveler who would toil on his path oppressed and wearied with a burden, yet would churlishly reject assistance offered. Like the man who has not "music in his soul," he is "fit for treason, stratagem and spoils." The friendship of a pure and virtuous woman, is the sweeting of misery's bitter cup; it is oil upon the waves of life's stormy sea, calming its troubled waters. Visit the drunkard or the felon, in the hour when the lashes of remorse inflict upon him the torments of the damned. Ask him the greatest punishment he suffers, and he will tell you that it is because his crimes have exiled him from the company of the virtuous and the good, that he is tabooed, a Pariah whose presence would be pollution. Man's scorn he could return with scorn, man's hate he could endure, but when woman turns from him with abhorrence or disgust, he feels he has indeed sunk below humanity, and is in truth an outcast. We would say to all young men, court the society of ladies; heed not the jeers of silly-pated witlings, disregard the tattle of idle gossips, but form as many female acquaintances as you can, strive to deserve their friendship, and study to retain it, and you will not only find a true source of enjoyment, but erect for your defence a barrier against the attacks of dissipation and vice.—*Balt. Sun.*

A Revolutionary Relic.—The Frankford (Ky.) Commentator, in describing the celebration of the National Anniversary at that place, has the following notice of the Shelby *brass piece* which after having gone through many vicissitudes, is now the property of the State of Kentucky:

"The dawn of day was announced by a fire from one *glorious* little cannon—we call it glorious because its history is full of incident and renown. It was brought to America by Gen. Burgoyne, with a view to subjugate our bold ancestors, but he was forced to surrender it at Saratoga, and the little piece *talked* for liberty throughout the remainder of the war. Peace came, and with it a long rest for our cannon—but the war of 1812 again found her in her service—she was among the first to speak to the British on the Canada frontier. The traitor Hull surrendered her with the military post at Detroit, and she was compelled to render reluctant services to her old masters. Her durance was, however, shot. Harrison and Shelby, with the Kentucky volunteers, rescued her at the Thames, and the President of the United States made her a present to the Hero of King's Mountain, and he placed her in the custody of Kentucky. Who is there that can take her again? We apprehend that such an attempt would create a clashing of swords, and cracking of rifles, a rally among the Hunters of Kentucky, the like of which was never seen before."

To make Home Happy.—Nature is adorning her dominions, and man to whom this beauty is addressed, should feel and obey the lessons. Let him, too, be industrious in adorning his domain; in making his home, the dwelling of his wife and children, not only convenient and comfortable, but pleasant. Let him as far as circumstances will permit, be industrious in surrounding it with pleasant objects, in decorating it, within and without, with things that tend to make it agreeable and attractive. Let industry make home the abode of neatness and order—a place which brings satisfaction to every inmate, and which in absence draws back the heart by the fond association of comfort and content. Let this be done and this sacred spot will more surely become the scene of cheerfulness and peace. Ye parents who would have your children happy, be industrious to bring them up in the midst of a pleasant, a cheerful and a happy home. Waste not your time in accumulating wealth for them, but plant in their minds and souls, in the way proposed, the seeds of virtue and prosperity.

The Village Preacher.

BY C. MINER, ESQ.

—— 'Father, forgive them.'

——Go, proud infidel!—Search the ponderous tomes of heathen learning—explore the works of Confucius—examine the precepts of Seneca and all the writings of Socrates. Collect all the excellencies of the ancient and modern moralists, and point to a sentence equal to this simple prayer of our Savior. Reviled and insulted—suffering the grossest indignities—crowned with thorns and led away to die, no annihilating curse breaks from his lips. Sweet and placid as the aspiring of a mother for her nursling, ascends a prayer of mercy on his enemies, 'Father, forgive them.' O, it was worthy of its origin and stamped with the bright seal of truth that his mission was from Heaven!

Acquaintances, have you ever quarreled? Friends have you ever differed? If he who is pure and perfect forgave his bitterest enemies, do you well to cherish your anger? Brothers, to you the precept is imperative; you should forgive not seven times, but seventy times seven.

Husbands and wives, you have no right to expect perfection in each other. To err is the lot of humanity. Illness will sometimes make you petulent, and disappointment ruffle the smoothest temper. Guard I beseech you, with unremitting vigilance, your passions; controled, they are the genial heat that warms us along the way of life—ungoverned, they are consuming fires. Let your strife be one of respectful attentions and conciliatory conduct. Cultivate, with care, the kind and gentle affections of the heart. Plant not but eradicate the thorn in your partner's path. Above all, let no feeling of revenge find harbor in your breast. A kind word—an obliging action—even if it be a trifling concern, has a power superior to the harp of David, in calming the billows of the soul.

Revenge is as incompatible with happiness as hostile to religion. Let him whose soul is black with malice and studious of revenge, walk through the fields when clad with verdure or adorned with flowers; to his eyes there is no beauty—the flowers to him exhale no fragrance. Dark as is his soul, nature is robed in the deepest sable. The smile of beauty lights not up his bosom with joy; but the furies of hell rage in his breast and render him as miserable as he wishes the object of his hate.

But let him lay his hand upon his breast and say—'Revenge, I cast thee from me; Father, forgive me as I forgive mine enemies,'—and nature assumes a new and delightful garniture.—Then, indeed are the meads verdant and the flowers fragrant—then is the music of the groves delightful to the ear, and the smiles of virtuous beauty lovely to the soul.

Luxury an obstacle to the Cultivation of Music.—Piano fortes are seen at the inns and cottages in Germany. Leigh Hunt, in observing upon the circumstance, asks why they are not to be seen at the inns and cottages in England. We give his answer because it applies quite as well to this country as to England.

"The only true answer is, because we sea-faring and commercial Saxons, by very reason of our wealth, and of the unequal advance of knowledge in comparison of it, have missed the wiser conclusion, in this respect, of our continental brethren, and accustomed to the vulgar mistake of identifying all refinement with riches, and consequently all the right of being refined with the attainment of them. We fancy that nobody can or will be industrious and condescend to a homely duty, who has taste for an elegance; and, so fancying, we bring up the nation, at their peril, to have the same opinion, and thus the error is maintained, and all classes suffer for it; the rich, because it renders them but half sensible of the real enjoyment of their accomplishment, and makes them objects of jealousy to the poor; and the poor, because it forces them to work out, with double pain, that progression toward a better state of things, the steps of which would be healed and elevated by such balmy accompaniments.

"One of the obstacles in the way of a general love of music, in this country, is the dearness of it both print and instrument; and this is another effect of the mistakes of wealth. The rich have monopolised music, have made it costly: and the mistaken spirit of trade encourages the delusion, instead of throwing open the source of comfort to greater numbers. A costly pianoforte makes a very pleasing show in a room, if made in good taste; but scarcely a bit of the fineness is necessary to it. A piano-forte is a harp in a box; and the same box might be made of any decent materials, and the harp strung for a comparative nothing to what it is now. If we took a lesson from our cousins in Saxony and Bavaria, the demand for cheap piano-fortes would soon bring down the price; and instead of quarrelling over their troubles, or muddling them with beer and opium, and rendering them alike unfit for patience or action, the poor would "get up" some music in their villages, and pursue their duties and their claims with a calmness beneficial to every body."

From the Albany Evening Journal.

HYMENIAL.—The reader will find by our nuptial record, that Cupid has been letting fly an arrow in an unexpected quarter, Dr. CHRISTOPHER C. YATES, late of this city, and now of New York, this morning led Mrs. EMMA WILLARD, so long and so favorably known as the head of the Troy Female Seminary, to the altar. The marriage was celebrated in the chapel of the institution, privately, with the exception of relatives and personal friends, and the pupils of the school. These were all present, tastefully dressed for such an occasion, in white, and with bouquets of flowers. Their number was some hundred and fifty or two hundred, and a group of greater loveliness and beauty has seldom been assembled on any occasion. The spectacle was full of interest; and many a bright eye glistened with tears, as they saw their beloved preceptor transformed into a lady of another name. We can only add our hope that these sweet creatures, after being thoroughly educated, may in due season *follow in the footsteps of their illustrious predecessor.* As to the happy couple themselves, we give them a wish from Byron:

On roses may their footsteps move—
Their tears be always tears of love—
Their smiles be smiles of joy.

We understand that the marriage of Mrs. W. will make no difference in regard to the continuance of the seminary in Troy. For two years past, the institution has been under the immediate charge of Mr. John Willard and his lady, who was educated by Mrs. Willard and for years an assistant under her, Mrs. Willard,—now Mrs. Yates,—having bestowed upon the school her general oversight and superintendence.

Look out for Counterfeits.—The Lancaster Intelligencer states, that counterfeit notes on the Farmers' Bank of Maryland, Letter B., payable at the branch at Frederick, are in circulation in that city and neighborhood. The notice is given on the authority of the cashier of the Lancaster Bank. The Intelligencer does not mention the denomination, whether fives, tens or twenties.

Eternity is a depth which no Geometry can measure, no Arithmetic calculate, no Imagination conceive, no Rhetoric describe.—*H. More.*

The Somerset Herald.

ORGE L. M'NEIR, PRINTER. — "*Be just and fear not.*" — CHARLES C. CARROLL, EDITOR.

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 9, 1838. [NO. XXI.

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

e dollars a year, to be satisfied by two dollars *if* d *in advance.* Subscriptions paid within thirty s after the time of subscribing, will be considered in advance.

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OR SALE OR RENT.

HAT long established and well known HOUSE of entertainment, n the village of Quantico, Somerset county, Md. has been occupied as a TAVERN for the last twenty years, the buildings are modious, and large, garden and lot attached to it. to a good tenant it will be rented on reasonable terms, or sold if any person will purchase. Agent John S. Crockett, is fully authorised to rent the same, and all persons are referred m.

JOHN AUSTIN.

Hall, September 18, 1838—3t*

IVERSITY OF MARYLAND,

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

annual course of Lectures by the Faculty of Physic, will commence on the last day of October:—the faculty consists of Baxley, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.

Howard, M. D. Professor of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children.

A. Finley, M. D. Professor of Pathology and the Practice of Medicine.

E. Dorsey, M. D. Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics, Hygiene and Medical Jurisprudence.

illiam R. Fisher, M. D. Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.

Frederick May, M. D. Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

Clinical Instructions in Surgery and the Practice of Medicine is given twice in each week, by the respective Professors of those branches, at the Baltimore Infirmary a part of the Medical Department of the University.

he whole cost of attending two full courses of lectures in this Institution, including the expenses of graduation is $213.

MICHAEL A. FINLEY.

ptember 25, 1838.

WM. K. MITCHELL & CO.

APERS AND TAILORS,

of Market and M'Clellan streets, Baltimore,

EG leave most respectfully to inform their friends of Somerset county, and the public rally, that they have on hand, and intend g a general assortment of

ths, Cassimeres and Vestings,

ch they will make up to order, on the most nable terms. September 25, 1838—3t

---

ANTED IMMEDIATELY.

VANTED to hire by the year or month, A GIRL who understands house work rally and the care of children. To one who come well recommended, the very highest es will be given. Apply at this office.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR.

Princess-Anne, October 2, 1838.

NOTICE.

HE subscriber will offer at public sale on SATURDAY the 6th of OCTOBER next, to Trappe, a small Tract or parcell of LAND, g on Wicomico River containing 85 and 5-8 RES.

erms, one third cash, one third six months lit, the residue on 12 months credit by the purer or giving note with approved security with rest from date." Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, 1.

FOUNTAIN B. HUMPHREYS.

eptember 25, 1838—3t

Dr. Warren Stewart,

AVING located himself in this town, informs the citizens of Princess-Anne, and ity that he can be found at his office at all when not professionally engaged. Office r to Dr. Stewart's office.

ess-Anne, September 18, 1838—3t

E OF THE E. S. R. ROAD CO. }
INCESS-ANNE, September 15th, 1838. }

TICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an instalment of five dollars on each and every of stock in the capital of the Eastern Shore ad Company, will be required to be paid on day of February, April, June, August, ober and December 1839.

By order

K. LONG, Secretary E. S. R. R. CO.

ember 18, 1838—3t

NOTICE.

HOSE persons who are indebted to me on store account, will do me a great favor by at my store and settle the same.

JOHN H. STEWART.

ess-Anne, September 18, 1838—3t

NOTICE.

E subscriber has placed his accounts in the nds of J. W. Crisfield, Esq., and it is y hoped that they will be paid AT ONCE.

15, 1838. S. T. CALLAHAN.

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause fœted breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Gedding, Jennings, Ducatel, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON:

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE.

September 25, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees who have not made reports to the Commissioners for Somerset county in writing on or before this day, are requested to file them with the clerk of said Commissioners on or before the second day of October next, at which time the Commissioners will meet for the purpose of giving drafts to said Trustees.

Per order

ISAAC GIBBONS, Clerk.

September 18, 1838.

LITERARY NOTICE.

THE subscriber announces to the patrons of the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, that he has disposed of said Journal to NATHAN C. BROOKS, Esq., who is duly authorised to receive all debts due on account of the same. To the patrons who have so liberally encouraged us for years, we return our grateful acknowledgement, and commend to their patronage Mr. Brooks, who is an accomplished scholar and writer. He is fully able to sustain the work as it has been conducted, while its numerous correspondents will contribute to diversify the production of his own intellectual mind.

S. L. FAIRFIELD.

Balt. July 12, 1838.

TO PATRONS.

In conducting the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, it will be my aim to combine the solidity of a Review with the miscellany of a Magazine: besides lengthy reviews of all important works and short editorial notices of minor literary productions, it will embrace Essays, Tales, Historiette, and Poetry, contributed by the best writers of the day.

It is my intention to commence with volume tenth, a series of reviews of the entire works of such writers as have by their talents shed lustre upon American Literature. These Reviews will be accompanied by portraits of the Authors, engraved on steel by the best artists.

The work will also be enlarged, and beautifully printed with new type on fine paper—which improvement, it is hoped, will meet the approbation and command the support of a generous public.

Terms $5 per annum, payable on the delivery of the first number. N. C. BROOKS.

August 7, 1838.

Notice.

WAS committed to the jail of Somerset County, as a runaway slave, on the 9th July, 1838, a NEGRO WOMAN, calling herself Leah Church. Says she is from Accomac county, Virginia, and that she formerly belonged to a certain Thomas Ames, of that State and county, but that she is now free; that her freedom papers are in the possession of Thomas Ames, the son of the said Thomas. The lawful owner of said negro woman, if any, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Sept. 4, 1838. Sheriff of Somerset County.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT, *August 28th*, 1838.

SEAL

ON application of James Anderson Adm'r. c. w. a. of Thomas Morris, late of Somerset co. deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration c. w. a. on the personal estate of Thomas Morris, late of said county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 10th day of February, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 28th day of August A. D. 1838.

JAMES ANDERSON, Administrator
c. w. a. of Thomas Morris, deceased.

September 4, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

JOHN H. STEWART,

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Princess Anne and vicinity, that he has just returned from Baltimore with a general assortment of

Dry Goods and Groceries,

Hardware & Crockery, Drugs & Medicines, Thos. J. Neavitt's AGUE & FEVER PILLS, warranted to cure the ague and fever, at 50 cents per box, or $4 50 per dozen boxes, Bonnets and Hats, Boots and Shoes, gig and draught Collars, Hames and Halters, Mantel Clocks.

All of which he offers low for cash, country produce, lumber, or on short credit to punctual dealers.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

Prospectus.

THE undersigned briefly announces his intention of publishing in Hagerstown, Md., a semi-weekly paper to be called

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES.

This paper will oppose the ruinous mistaken policy of Martin Van Buren about the Sub-treasury scheme lately defeated in the House of Representatives, together with his political pertinacity in adhering to this and other rejected schemes of policy.

A large proportion of this paper will be devoted to general miscellany, elegant and polite literature, —useful and mechanic arts,—agriculture, &c.

The discussion of politics or other tenets will be conducted with candor and temperance.

A price current of Baltimore and other Markets regularly and correctly furnished.

Every endeavor will be made to render this paper interesting. The undersigned briefly announces his intention without going into details given in a future and more extensive prospectus. It will be printed on a large Imperial—good type, paper etc., and furnished to subscribers at $3 per annum.

Sept. 11, 1838. T. McK. HEISTER.

Those Editors favorable to the increase of the Press will please notice the above and the favor shall be gratefully entertained.

"RICHARD'S VENTURE," *FOR SALE.*

I OFFER for sale the tract of LAND called "Richard's Venture," situated on Dividing Creek, containing

1151¼ ACRES.

About **40 Acres** are upland, well TIMBERED with OAK and HICKORY; the rest is CYPRESS SWAMP, having the best supply of Cypress for SHINGLES and WELL-HOLLOWS in all that vicinity. The title to "Richard's Venture" is now placed beyond dispute—the Court of Appeals having, at the last June term affirmed the judgment heretofore given in my favor in Somerset County Court. I will sell it at private sale, for cash or on a short credit, if application is made to me before the second Tuesday in October next. If not sold before, it will on that day be offered at public sale, at the Court House, in Princess Anne, when the terms will be one hundred dollars cash and the balance on a credit of six months, the purchaser giving bond with approved security.

JOSEPH RICHARDS.

August 7, 1838.

PROSPECTUS

FOR PUBLISHING

THE HERALD

THE HERALD is published every Tuesday Morning, on an imperial sheet, of excellent paper.

In politics, it is the open and determined opponent of Martin Van Buren's Administration, because that administration, together with that of its "illustrious predecessor," has waged a ruthless war upon *the people,* in all their business relations; because it has brought the government of the country, from a high state of prosperity, to ABSOLUTE AND ACKNOWLEDGED BANKRUPTCY, and brought want and misery to the doors of *thousands* of honest and industrious men.

It is intended to devote a large part of the paper to miscellaneous matter; and every exertion will be used to make it an interesting, sprightly, and valuable FAMILY PAPER, suited to the virtuous and intelligent fireside circle.

TERMS.

If paid IN ADVANCE for one year - -	$2 00
If not paid in advance, do do - -	3 00

May 22, 1838.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

OF EVERY DESCIPTION FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Princess-Anne, Md. October 1st, 1838.

Eliza E. Anderson,
Mason Abbot,
Elizabeth Allen,
Mary Allen,
Levin Botham,
William Bennett, 2.
L. J. M. P. Broadwater,
Daniel Boston,
Margaret Botham,
Anne E. Brooke,
N. & R. Bell,
Elizabeth Blyden,
John Cornish,
Samuel J. Coston,
Isaac H. Coulbourn,
Henry L. Curtis,
Mary E. McDonal,
William Dougherty,
Douglass & Edwards,
John U. Dennis,
Nathaniel Dixon,
George A. Dashiell,
W. H. Emory, 2.
Olando C. Gorton,
Abednigo Green,
James Gibbons,
Mary McGibbons,
Nutter Gordy,
Samuel G. Holbrook,
John H. Hayman,
Elizabeth Hayward,
Joseph H. Hayman,
Henry Hyland,
Mary K. Hall,
Jas. C. Handy,
Rebecca Harwood,
Alfred Jones of Chas.
John Jones of Thos.

Wm. Jones Sen'r.
Eleanor Jones,
Elizabeth Jones,
G. P. Jones,
Kibble & Price,
Anne King,
John W. King,
Lankford & Wilkins, 3
John Leatherbury,
Aaron C. Lankford,
William B. Miles,
Charles Marsh,
Littleton D. Maddux,
Eli Millican,
James Morris,
Francis Miles,
Matilda Pinto,
Thomas Parks,
Elender Powell,
Margaret W. Polk,
Louisa Reece,
William Roberts,
Joseph Richards,
Elser Robinson,
George Riall,
Margaret Tillman,
Robt. Twilley 2
Polly Simpson,
James C. Turner 3
Hamilton Webster,
Henry Ward,
Harriet T. Walter,
Mary R. White,
Edw'd. Waters,
Biddy White,
Joseph Whitney,
W. Waters,
William Ward.

WILLIAM JOHNSTON, P. M.

Oct. 2, 1838.

ULYSSE HUGUNEN,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER, *Gun Smith, and Repairer of Machinery in general.*

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Princess-Anne and vicinity that he has opened a Shop at this place, where he is prepared to repair

Clocks, Watches, and Guns,

in a workmanlike manner, and at the shortest notice. He also understands the Repairing of

All kinds of Machinery,

and will at any time with pleasure attend to jobs of this kind with which he may be favored. His charges (*in cash*) will be moderate, and he hopes by attention to business to receive encouragement. His shop is a few doors above Capt. Theodore G. Dashiell's Hotel.

☞ His work will be warranted for 12 months.

ULYSSE HUGUNEN.

Princess-Anne, October 2, 1838.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

NOTICE.

WE have just received and offer for sale low the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers. S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess-Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the age of six to thirty years for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to and good title will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND.
Oak-Hall, Worcester county Md.

August 14, 1838.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

Woman.—Is it in the sunshine or shade, in prosperity or adversity, that the female character displays its brightest virtues?

Is it in the young and girlish scenes of public life, or in the retired and social duties of her domestic fireside that she excites admiration? In youth we admire her, wandering through the gilded haunts of pleasure and floating in sylph-like beauty through the mazes of the giddy dance—we admire her fostering with warm solicitude her tender offspring, or administering to the domestic happiness of her cares; but where—where is she so lovely as when we behold her bending like a guardian angel o'er the couch of sickness and cheering with her last faint parting smile the bed of death—at the last dread parting hour, who like her can soothe the couch of anguish, or light the torch of hope in the dark bosom of despair!

The pride of manhood soon bows beneath the weight of sickness and sorrow—how oft do we behold him in the morning life, in the bloom of youth, towering like the mountain oak in strength and beauty—but soon struck by the hand of misfortune and disease, drooping like the lowly willow. Yes it is then that the hand of affection supports him through the trying scene.

I was led to these reflections by a visit to the sick bed of an intimate friend—we had been friends from our earliest childhood, and I now visited him with feelings of unusual interest.

I entered with slow and mournful steps the house of sorrow, and walked silently to the chamber of death—my friend lay stretched upon his bed with his head towards the window, the light from which fell upon his countenance, now pale and emaciated, but which lately glowed with health and intelligence. His sister was bending over him with fond and devoted affection fanning the cold drops from his pallid brow, regarding him with that soft, pitying look which only heartfelt sorrow can express.

I had seen her often in the rounds of pleasure, radiant with smiles, but never had she appeared so beautiful as then—the air of pensive sorrow, so different from boisterous grief was even more lovely than her smile—her eye so full of soul but unmoistened by tears, (for she was too intensely engaged to weep,) aroused in my breast the liveliest emotions; and unrestrained by the pride of youth and manhood, a tear fell upon the couch of my languishing friend.—[*Album.*

The rich man's daughter.—It is often said that the times are strangely altered; and certain it is the people are.—It was once thought honorable to be constantly engaged in some active and useful avocation—but now-a-days it is thought honorable to be idle.—There is complaint of the high price of all necessaries of human existence, and with much truth. But if the amount of idleness could be calculated with mathematical accuracy throughout our extended republic allowing the drones only half price for services they might perform, which others are now paid for, it might not be an unsafe calculation to put down the whole amount now paid for provisions and marketing in the United States. Is it not a little inconvenience to hear parents whine about the price of provisions while they bring up their daughters to walk the streets, and expend money.

In one of the great commercial cities there resides a gentleman worth from two to three millions of dollars. He had three daughters, and he required them alternately to go into the kitchen and superintend its domestic concerns. Health and happiness he said were thus promoted: besides in the vicissitudes of fortune that they might not ere they should close their earthly career, be compelled to rely upon their hands for a livelihood; and he would say that they never could become wives and the proper heads of families, until they knew by practical experience, all the economy of the household affairs. One of those daughters is now the wife of a Governor of one of the States—all at the head of very respectable families—and they carry out the principles inculcated by their worthy parent—winning and securing the esteem of all around them.

Let the fair daughters of our country draw lessons from the industrious matrons of the past. The companions of men who fought in the Revolution were inured to hardships and accustomed to [illegible] toil; and so did they educate their daughters. Health, contentment, happiness, and plenty smiled around the family altar. The damsel who understood most thoroughly and economically the management of domestic matters and who was not afraid to put her hands into a washing tub for fear of destroying their elasticity and dimming their snowy whiteness, was sought by the young men of those days as a fit companion of life—but now-a-days to learn the mysteries of the household, would make our fair ones faint away, and to labor comes not into the code of modern gentility.

In a shop window not far from Scotland place, London, is the following announcement—"Wanted a man to *make ladies' work.*"

An American in England is giving Messrs. Gales & Seaton, Washington, an account of the Coronation of the young Queen of England, says—

"The young Queen, yet scarcely turned nineteen years of age, sustained her part with great self-possession and grace. She is not as beautiful as some other ladies in her train, yet she possesses a high order of personal beauty; and the expression of her countenance (Dido as much of innocence and amiability of mild self-possession, that compares so well with her station and of modesty, tempered with an unpeared consciousness of a great duty, that one cannot, with all the prejudices and dislikes he may entertain towards the forms of her constitutional government, feel anything but profound interest in her behalf, and admiration of her person. I have heard, moreover, some private anecdotes of her disposition and tone of feelings as an individual, not as a Queen, which, if authentic, are calculated to make one love her for her good qualities, and augur from her political station. The "change" status which we in America have heard attributed to the Queen is scarcely realized, and that form is in no wise disproportioned or disagreeable.—She is, to be sure, not tall; not, in she, on the other extreme, short. No medal or engraving, that I have seen of her, is at all perfect.

"The fine-works in the different parks were in no one key ing—surpassing grand and beautiful. I attended, for two or three hours on those in St. James, and Green Parks, immediately in front of the Queen, where thousands and tens of thousands were congregated; and I could not but be forcibly struck with the modesty which marked the royal palace on the occasion. While all was bright, luminous and gay, in all of the surrounding edifices in sight, her palace had not the usual lighting up, and was entirely free from all unusual insignia of royalty. Taking it all in all there was as much of joy at kindly feelings, of unanimity of national sentiment shown throughout the day, that I, too, felt, half inclined, at times, to join in the popular shout of enthusiasm—God save the Queen."

CORN.—The following is part of an episode from Mr. Grant Thorburn to the editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser. We copy it for the benefit of our fancy "Corn *Growers*," doubting, however, whether much has been gained by these fancy seeds:

"Mr. *Jefferson* says, the man who makes two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, is more the friend of man than he who conquers kingdoms. Had Mr. J. had always preached such a sound doctrine, he would have been the greatest philosopher of the age. Seeing then, that this proposition about the grass is self-evident, I will think that you should be done to the man who makes three ears of corn grow where only one grew before? Immaculate grass feels the incur, and corn feels the sun. But to come to the point at once:—

Some three years ago, a merchant in New York, finding employing a boy of ten, observed therein a few grains of corn. Concluding that corn from China must be something new under our sun, he had them planted, as they grew and multiplied. Last spring I received from a worthy friend, a portion of said corn—it is a new variety—it gives the name of Dutton. Fall prolific, or tree corn; as it strikes off in two, three, and frequently four branches, in appearance like a small tree, and produces an ear to each branch, whereas the common corn shoot out the ear from the side of the stalk; it grows from eight to ten feet high, produces an abundance of fodder; it is large white flint twelve row corn, and ears from ten to fourteen inches long. I counted six hundred and twenty grains on one ear; it was planted on the 10th of May, and had ears fit to boil on the 10th of July. In produce was much entitled by the large kinds, and multiplication we counted two thousand one hundred and twenty grains, the product of one stalk; bringing increase of two thousand fold from one. The Dutton (which is an excellent corn) planted on the same day, on the same soil, and receiving the same quantity of manure, cross ploughing and hoeing, did not produce one half. The patch, about two hundred hills, was examined by many respectable farmers, who all pronounced it something new, and something superior.

"The corn may be had of G. C. Thorburn, New York, and at the store of William Thorburn in Albany, price 25 cents per ear; the net profits to be given to some of the charitable institutions in New York and Albany. Now, if there is a farmer between Maine and the Rocky Mountains who would rather pay 25 cents for two grains of beauty, than to buy one ear of this corn, which will plant one hundred hills—I say, if there is such a man, he ought to be fed on nothing but opium and buttermilk as long as his little wind and big carcass will hang together. A stalk, having the sun on, to show the manner of growth, may be seen at the above stores.

GRANT THORBURN.

Hallett's Cove, Sept. 24, 1838.

The Christian Register gives the following as the remarks of Mr. Adams, at the late meeting of the Friends of Education in Plymouth county:

The Hon. John Q. Adams said he had noticed the organization of the Board of Education, the reports and improvement in those reports. He had examined the subject of late and he thought the movements in this country by the friends of education had been deliberate, and wise, and christian; and he thought the plan contemplated by the very important resolution before the meeting could not succeed but and favor with every one who would examine and comprehend it.

We are remarkable expending vast sums, establishing National Schools through their realms, and sparing no pains to convey knowledge and efficiency to all the children of their poorest subjects. *Shall we be behind in this* Shall monarchies stand a march on republics in the patronage of that education on which a republic is based? On this great and glorious cause let us expend freely, yes, more freely than on any other. There was one usage, he added, in the ancient republic of Sparta, which now occurred to him, and which filled his mind with this pleasing idea, viz: that there was a decree of law for the education of all our children would be the means of raising up a generation around us, which would be superior to ourselves.—The usage alluded to was this: the inhabitants of the city on a certain day collected together and marched in procession: dividing themselves into 3 companies; the old and the middle aged and the young. When assembled, after some sports and exercises, a dramatic scene was introduced and the three parties had each a speaker: and Plutarch gives the form of phraseology used in the several addresses on the occasion. The old men speak first: and addressing those beneath them in age say:

We have been in days of old,
Wise, generous, brave and bold.

Then come the middle-aged and raising a triumphant look at their seniors, say to them:

That which in days of your ye were,
We, at the present, are.

Last march forth the children, and looking heavily upon both companies who had spoken they shoot forth thus:

Hereafter at our country's call,
We promise to surpass you all.

To Sweeten sour Cider.—The Maine Farmer states that a gill of mustard seed to a barrel of sour cider will return it to its sweetness, or prevent it turning sour if still in good order. A quarter of a pound of soft peas in a barrel of cider will also preserve it from change.

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 9, 1838.

Let the inspectors of election in your place see to this matter—if these men should offer to vote—their certificates are fraudulent and illegally obtained.

In haste, Yours, &c.

Such are the means employed by the office-holders to control the elections, and perpetuate their power. Let the disgraceful fraud be published through the land as a warning to the people, and a specimen of the corruption which is creeping into every department of the State.

We learn also that several carriage loads of aliens were taken from this place to Baltimore yesterday, by some of the party, for the purpose of procuring naturalization papers from the courts of that county. The chief business of the courts had been closed, and two or three of the judges only, we understand, met in the morning for the purpose of writs, and soon after adjourn finally, when the cavalcade arrived. So that this effort to manufacture voters failed, and the party succeeded only in bringing over, aliens, who understand they mustered from thirty to forty in number.

☞ Arrangements have been and are in contemplation (but not yet consummated) by which it is expected this paper will pass into the hands of others. This circumstance will, we hope, satisfactorily account for the absence of editorial remarks in to-day's paper.

☞ We give below the complete returns of the election in this State with the exception of the counties of Allegany and St. Mary's, and we think we may safely claim a majority in both branches of the Legislature. The Hall that above mentioned parties are hemed from it is impossible to say which of the candidates is elected Governor.

Maryland Election.

SOMERSET COUNTY.

For Governor		
Steele, (whig)		1012
Grason, (V. B.)		922
	Senate	
Donoho, (whig)		891
Humphreys, (V. B.)		920
	Delegates	
Rider, (whig)		1053
Williams, (whig)		1017
Handy, (whig)		988
Jones, (whig)		933
Holland, (V. B.)		911
Hall, (V. B.)		907
Trackle, (V. B.)		831
Lankford, (V. B.)		751
Roach,		88

GENERAL ASSEMBLY. Oct. 1838. Oct. 1837.

	Senate. W. L.	Senate. W. L.	House. W. L.	House. W. L.
Baltimore city	2	2	5	4
Baltimore co.			5	4
Carroll			3	4
Anne Arundel	1	1	3	2
Annapolis			1	3
Cecil			3	3
Harford			4	3
Charles			1	3
Prince George			2	3
Frederick	2	2	3	4
Washington				4
Kent			2	2
Queen Anne			3	3
Montgomery	1	2	2	2
Calvert			1	2
Talbot			2	3
Caroline	1	1	2	3
Dorchester			3	4
Allegany			1	3
St. Mary	1	1	3	3
Somerset	1	1	3	4
Worcester			3	3
	12	9	46	36

50 36

Kent county has only elected two members—the other vacancy is to be filled by Hynson and Lassell, who are elected, are Whigs, but run against the regular Whig ticket.

The senate consists of 21 members and the House of Delegates of 79 members. The next Legislature is politically as follows:

	Whigs.	Loco Focos.
Senate,	12	9
House of Delegates,	50	38
	62	47

And two from Baltimore.

FOR GOVERNOR.

	Steele (W.)	Grason (L. F.)
Baltimore	6071	4184
Harford	1120	1255
Cecil	1251	1755
Frederick	2337	3932
Washington	1966	2226
Prince George	12	
Kent	541	544
Queen Anne	641	686
Anne Arundel	70 maj.	
Montgomery	2452	
Annapolis city	146	151
Carroll	1374	1646
Somerset	892	742
Calvert	415	367
Dorchester	1118	1177
Caroline	583	577
Talbot	593	732
Charles	715	519
Somerset	1012	922
Worcester	1207	803
	23,920	21,192

Allegany and St. Mary to hear from.

Correspondence of the Newcastle Daily Advertiser.

FRAUD EXPOSED.

HACKENSACK, N. J. Sept. 28.

A most infamous proceeding was had here on Monday last. On that day several carriages from Newark, and perhaps one or two from Patterson, loaded with men, evidently foreigners, drove up to the Court House in this village. As one account of Common Pleas was then in session, it was supposed that the object of these men was to apply to the court to be admitted to citizenship. None of them, however, appeared in open Court, but the clerk of the County Samuel T. Berry, in defiance of law, *privately* and unknown to the Court, in the Van Buren House aforesaid, admitted them to citizen ship.

The Court having inquired into the matter, did at the close of the term make the following order—and directed the clerk to enter the same on the minutes of the Court, viz:

The court having been informed by the clerk that certain proceedings were had in the name of this room on Monday, the 24th instant, at the house of David D. Demarest, while the court were in session at the Court House, and also, after the court had adjourned for the day and that certain other admitted foreigners to the rights of citizens of the United States were then and there made in the name of this court, without the authority or order of the court. And that one foreigner was admitted by the court on the 22d 24th September, instant, to the rights of a citizen of the United States. The court do therefore order and decree, that the order of the court at a term of this court entered on the minutes or records of this court, or done or certified as the act of this court, admitting any foreigner to the right of a citizen of the United States on the 24th of September, 1838, be set aside, and for nothing holden. And the same are hereby vacated and set aside, as orders, rules and judgments improvidentially entered without the knowledge or authority of the court.

Horrible Murder.—A man named Mathew Smith murdered his wife in waylaid Massachusetts, on Friday night last, in a most shocking manner. Smith had a family of seven children: his conduct was so bad that they were separated, and the eldest son took a tenement for his mother, where she resided with her youngest child, aged five years. Smith had frequently threatened to take his wife's life, and she had procured a warrant for his arrest in case he molested her. He was apprised of this, and went to her house on the fatal night for the purpose of compelling her to surrender the warrant. It was refused admittance, whereupon he stove in a window and thus affected an entrance. As soon as he gained admission he seized his wife and stabbed her twice in the neck, near her ear: he then threw her upon the bed where the little child left the house, immediately upon her entrance into a field, and cut his throat.

After bleeding profusely, he fainted, but finally recovered sufficiently to go to her, in his wife's house, where he fell upon the floor, and was found in an almost insensible state in the morning. Surgeons were immediately used to restore him, and in a short time he acquired sufficient strength to undergo an examination before a magistrate, when he made the above disclosures. He is too feeble to be moved to Concord jail, at present, but will undoubtedly recover from his wounds. The fiend has thus added to the awful scene was one son of his sons, whose notice was attracted by the appearance of the broken window, and who was passing the house on Saturday morning.—*Boston Post.*

Saint Louis, Missouri—Mechanics of every description are much wanted at that city. There are now about six hundred dwellings in course of erection, which are not enough for the demand. Lumber dealers, Painters, Ship Builders, Joiners, Cabinet Makers, and other branches of trade are wanted at high prices—two dollars, and two and a half per day, are ordinary wages.—At this time there are not a few men, who have lost their property in the Swamp Lands—giving employment to Ship Carpenters and Painters &c, at enormous wages—as the work must be done, and this is a description of repairs that is required every six months.

Elections in Wisconsin and Iowa Territories.—The election in these two territories, took place on the 10th inst. The contest in Wisconsin is said to be very close between Gen. JONES, the present delegate, and Judge DAVEY—Gen. J. is a Loco Foco. We do not know the politics of Judge D.

In Iowa territory, the contest is very close. We have received incomplete returns from eight counties, which show the following aggregates—

Peter Hill, Eagle	893
Tim. W. Claggan	863
Mr. Rover,	581
Mr. Wallace,	390

Eagle is thought to be elected—He is Loco Foco.—*Bult Chron.*

Bunker Hill Monument.—The Bostonians are making some little progress towards the Monument on Bunker Hill without further delay. A meeting of the Directors of the Association was held on Monday, to devise the ways and means. The Directors resolved to make an attempt to raise money enough to repurchase the whole of the ground formerly belonging to the Association, or any part of it, but to devote all the funds that may be raised to the immediate completion of the work.

The land which is now reserved for the Monument, is a square which was laid out on the summit of Bunker Hill, having the monument in its centre, and extending four hundred feet from East to West, and four hundred and twenty feet from North to South, with a street in width surrounding this square, to be forever reserved as an appendage to the Monument.

The Directors resolved to make an effort without delay, to raise by subscription, a sufficient sum to complete the Monument, and for that purpose subscriptions are to be solicited in all the principal cities of the Union. The subscriptions are not to be binding unless $30,000 are subscribed within six months. It is to be hoped that the present effort will be a final and successful one.

The St. Louis Republican mentions that a party of British officers are now in the city, making preparations for a pleasure trip to the West, probably as far as the Rocky Mountains, for the purpose of shooting buffalo, &c.—The Republican remarks—

Such is the ostensible object of their visit, and we have no right to dispute it; but just now—when the people are so on the tenter-hooks—such a line is attracting some attention from our government—when the encroachments of the Hudson Bay company are beginning to be felt and complained of—when the Patriot war is so near (we fear it is all talk) of sending a regiment of Draggoons to look after the interest, of our traders in the vicinity of the Rocky mountains—when the movements of British officers are watched and commented at least equivocal—when it is known that the recent spread of the small pox amongst several tribes along the Yellow Stone and the mortality in it is said unfeelingly guided it through the midst of the troops. After dashing through the third regiment they next came on to the ninth, where more men were knocked down and brutal. One of the dragoons was knocked off his horse, and received so bad a hurt that it is thought his life is in danger. By this time the excitement was tremendous, overwhelming, amounting to madness—all subordination was at an end. Vain was it for the officers to call upon the men to maintain their discipline—they rushed upon the miserable cartman in such confusion, and so completely of every thing by passion, that they cut and thrust at each other, whereby several of them were severely injured. It was reported that two men were thus killed and many others dangerously wounded. At this time Charles H. Hale, at the risk of his life, rushed into the midst of this frightful melee and rescued the cartman with scarcely a spark of life remaining, he having been cut and slashed most horribly. Officers Rose and Jones happening to be on the spot, the poor wretch was given into their custody, and by them conveyed to the upper police, where his wounds were immediately dressed. He received one sabre wound on the head that is considered dangerous. By the last accounts, however, he was still alive.

Unhappy affair.—Last Sunday, Mr. Martin Fry, in a state of intoxication, drove up to the house of Mr. Emerson W. Hoskins, situated about five miles up the river; an altercation ensued between the parties, which resulted in Mr. Fry's receiving two severe blows from the blade of a hoe in the hands of Mr. Hoskins, which must result in the death of the former. Mr. H. has been apprehended, and in extenuation of his crime, alleges that he was exasperated at the abusive language used towards his family by Mr. F. How this may be we can give no opinion, and as the subject will come before a court for investigation, we shall oppose, and present and discuss the claims and other matters at issue.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Mr. Walter, a member of the Mexican legation, has arrived in this city from Washington, on his way to Mexico by way of New Orleans. He is the bearer of a project for a convention between the United States and Mexico, whereby it is believed that all our difficulties with that country will be soon and mutually adjusted. The King of Prussia, it is understood, is to be appointed an umpire before whom commissioners on the part of Mexico and the United States, respectively, shall appear, and present and discuss the claims and other matters at issue.

TERRIBLE NEWS.

During a balloon ascension of Mr. Green, the English Aeronaut, in the Nassau Balloon, he attained the elevation of 19,835 feet, or three miles and three quarters. At the greatest altitude Mr. Green and his companions found that they could breath with the precious ease—a fact directly in conflict with the theory of Baron Humboldt and others as to the difficulty of respiration at a great height.—*Balt. Amer.*

THOMAS PAINE.—AN EXTRACT.

His first wife is said to have died of a fever. His second was rendered so miserable by his and wickedness, that they separated by agreement. His third *companion*, not married, was the victim of his seduction, while he upon the hospitality of her husband. It place in the excise of England, he was dismissed for irregularity; restored, and dismissed a fraud, without recovery. Unable to get a more where he was known, he came to America, commenced politician and pretended faith in Christianity. Congress gave him, from which being soon found guilty of a fraud, he was expelled from his office. The revolution altered him to France. Habitual intoxication made him a disagreeable inmate house of the American minister, whom companions he had been recent made great rising all this time, his life was a compound, gratitude and perplexity, of hypocrisy and of lewdness and military. In June, 1810, creature died in this country. The lady, family he lived, relates that "he was daily and in his few moments of sobermes, was filling with horror and disturbing the peace of the world." At the time "he was deliberately gustingly filthy. He had dead wife's sister, and he lived with her in the most adulterous fashion. Dissolution is thus seen in what ought to be the Eden of life, a sense of wrong is planted by the side of every pleasure. The curse of a parent by an example of injustice is written on the soul of the offspring by him who should instil into it, by every word and action, the principles of virtue. This is a subject of great importance, and I commend it to the particular notice of all parents.

Cheap Surgery.—Cheap surgery is another common error, which may need to be noticed—that of correcting a child hastily and harshly, and then, perhaps, calling in a surgeon to set the matter right by an soothing sugar plum or honied apology. It is not easy to conceive of anything more likely to degrade the parent in the eyes of the offspring than such inconsiderate folly; nothing more sure to destroy the confidence of the child in the wisdom of the parent, or to rebellion, and make it grow bold in sin. In promotion to the parent since in his esteem, self-conceit gives to the child a wonderful idea of his own importance; and solidified that conceit, by giving him a hanging pin in the rail and with the assistance of three I made out to unshackle both chains and let them fly the anchors were next thrown overboard four in number, including the last one, which was a little out of the water, still I knew she must sink, as soon as the cargo had worked out her ballast. I was in a quandary of iron in her bottom in this desperate situation, we held on to the last by cutting the sea constantly rolling over us when daylight came it brought a dismal sight to our sorrowful eyes, Iron chains and anchors in our situation in its visible forms, a vessel sunk to the sacrifice of the water partly loaded with iron, not a mouthful of provisions and only about ten gallons of water and half of that salt water, we were in the hold all night and one in the morning. On the morning of the 5th day it was more moderate, we succeeded in getting some money out of the run by diving down through the hold, we had to cut a hole in the stump of the bow spirit, having no other place clear of the sea water, we next got the spars clear of the wreck by having remained alongside for three days, in consequence of the rigging being so far under the water we were not able to get at it to cut it, we saved all the small pieces of spars we could get and saved part of the dying gib, we then got up the small spars for masts to set signal on, one we lashed to the main mast head, the other we put forward, the next thing was to rig some place if possible to keep from being washed overboard if the wreck did not sink altogether, as that was unfortunately very low in the water, we lashed as long as there was life there was hope, we lashed some pieces of spars from the night head to the windlass bitts screwed them with some boards that we had got on the cabin, on the top of the cabin a place was staid abaved very, ragged, nearly naked and constantly covered with salt water night and day and suffering all the horrors of starvation and thirst.

On the 7th day a leather trunk was fished up out of the cabin by means of a chain hook, and to our great astonishment we found the trunk contained two fish hooks, some cod sinkers and a silver watch guard that was hanging at the head of my berth, when the vessel capsized all these things had washed from some place of the cabin and found their way into that trunk, this circumstance was of no much joy, we had then the means of taking some fish, during the time we were on the wreck I caught two codfish, one hundred and twenty pounds weight, on these fish we principally subsisted till first made hunger forgotten. On the 8th day a schooner have in sight about 3 o'clock, in the afternoon we kindled a fire on the wreck, we thought the time had come for our deliverance. She run down for us till we could see her men on deck, she then hauled on the wind and stood to the N. W. The reader can judge for himself our feelings at this moment.

On the 15th we found the poop decks going foul, and the vessel sinking under our feet, we then made up our minds that death was certain, but as our limbs were much swollen and our bodies full of sores and very weak, we lived so until the 19th when we knew we could live but two or three days longer, if the vessel did not sink. On the morning of the 19th at day-light, we then saw a sail bearing down, the vessel of no steering ME, which brought him nearer to us, but he passed to windward of us and we then and relieved us from our sufferings and perilous situation. It proved to be the Spanish barque Union, from Havana, bound to Newfoundland, in ballast for fish. At the time we were relieved two men had lain down and gave up while one remained on board as the barque we passed had with great difficulty saved respect. The next day we fell in with the ships Vandalia, of Duxbury, Captain P. Steele, from Newport, Wales, bound to the port. Capt. Steele have kindly to, and kindly received us on board, where we have received the kindest treatment from Capt. Steele and his officers while on board of his ship, and for the kindness we have received from Capt. Steele we very thankfully and his officers for all the kindness we have received from them.

D. H. HUTCHINGS.

Maria Monk Again.—The editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser takes occasion in his last paper, to contradict unequivocally, a report which has been circulated in the interior of the State of New York, that he had been prosecuted for libelling Maria Monk, and compelled to pay heavy damages. While his hand is in, he may, elsewhere, stop here, and pass on to show that even while carrying on her sanctified deceit she was playing the harlot, and concludes in the following strain:

But this is not all. We stated, more than a year ago, that we had been requested to prepare for manuscript for the press, exposing her own impostures, and the conduct of her *chaperon* in this city. Subsequently, and since we have made any publication upon the subject, Maria Monk has volunteered to make a full confession to a Protestant clergyman, a friend of ours, under circumstances of manifest sincerity, of the whole imposture, and all the particulars, before the inception of the plot, during its progress, and to the end. The details of the story, she says, were chiefly arranged from the leading character of the opposition put to her by the previous concerns who had her in keeping in this city. These questions were closely cross-examined, of every form and character, consisted the web upon which, from time to time, she wove her tissue of lies.

But even this is not all. Since Maria made these confessions, she has covered her friends and abettors with shame and confusion, by giving birth to another child. The circumstances rendered it impossible for her to charge this second result of illicit love upon Father Phelan, and so she chose to cast the paternity upon one of her special friends in this city—a gentleman, by the way, whose eyes had been previously opened, and who is just as innocent in the matter as Father Phelan himself.

Not yet is this all. The celebrated Bliss Partridge, the other pure vestal introduced to the famous committee, with Maria Monk, has also since become an unmarried mother! With these facts we take leave of the subject, as we trust forever.

THE DISCONTENTED PENDULUM.

The following little tale is none the worse for being old:—

An old clock that stood for forty years in a farmer's kitchen without ever ticking a second, one of company, early one summer's morning, before the family were stirring, suddenly stopped. Your dollars, this date, if we mistake not, will be found to be in continuance with alarm; the hands made a vain effort to continue their course; the wheels remained motionless. Parcels of every branch of business each member felt disposed to say the blame on the others. At length the finger intimated to formal inquiry as to the cause of the stagnation, when hands, wheels and weights, with one voice, protested their innocence.

Case was then referred to the pendulum, the pendulum, who thus spoke: "I confess myself to be the sole cause of the present stopping, and I am willing to give my reasons for thus acting as I have done. The truth is I am tired of ticking." Upon hearing this, the old clock became so astonyed that it was on the point of striking.

"Lazy work!" exclaimed the dial plate, holding up its hands. "Very gaudy!" replied the pendulum. "It is vastly easy for you, Mistress of Noon, who so every body knows, have always set your cap at mine me. vastly easy for you, who have been the object of jealousies—you, who have nothing to do all the days of your life but to stare people in the face and amuse yourself. Very easy, indeed! I should like to be shut up for life in this dark closet, and kept backward and forwards year after year so I do."

"As to being shut up," said the clock, "I am window in your house on purpose for you to look through!" "For all that," resumed the pendulum, "it is very dark here, and, although there is a window, I dare not stop even for an instant to look at it. Besides, I am only tired of my own voice, and, if you wish, I'll tell you how I took this disgust at my employment. I happened this morning to be calculating how many times I should have to tick in the course of the next twenty-four hours. Perhaps some of you have done the same?" "Not I," said the hour hand, being quick at figures, presently replied, "eighty thousand four hundred times." "Eighty-nine!" replied the pendulum. "Well, I appeared to you all if the very thought of this was not enough to fatigue one. And when I began to multiply the strokes of one day by those of months and years, really I be no wonder I felt discouraged at the prospect; so, after a great deal of reasoning and hesitation, I thought to myself I'll stop."

The dial could scarcely keep its countenance during the foregoing address, and, when it was ended, said, "Dear Mr. Pendulum, I am really astonished that such a useful industrious person as yourself should be so easily discouraged. Suppose, for instance, I ask you have done a great deal of work in your time—an have we all, and are likely to do, which, although it may fatigue to think of, the operation is whether it will fatigue us do. Will you now do me the favor to give about half a dozen strokes to illustrate my argument.

The pendulum complied, and ticked six times in the usual place. "Now," resumed the dial, "it may be allowed to inquire if that exertion was so all fatiguing or disagreeable to you?" "Not in the least," replied the pendulum. "If you can do six strokes that complaining no of sixty, but of millions," "Very good," replied the dial, "that reminer that though you may think of millions of strokes, yet you are required to execute only one, and that, however often you may hereafter have to stroke, a moment will be given you to rest. Pray, Mr. Pendulum, suppose that I ask you to go five," said the pendulum. "Plum I hope," resumed the dial plate, "that you will all immediately return to our duty, for the hands will be in bed if we stand idling thus."

Upon this the weights, who had never been unnerved of light conduct, used all their influence in urging him to proceed, when, as if with our consent, the wheels began to turn, the hands pointed to the time, the pendulum began to swing, and to the credit to be been even, while, a red beam of the sunrise on that stream, led through a hole in the kitchen window, full upon the dial plate, it brightened up as if nothing was the matter.

OH! TOUCH FOR ME THY HARP AGAIN.

BY MRS. LATHAM.

Oh! touch for me thy harp again,
And soothe my troubled heart;
Oh! let me hear that glorious strain,
"I will lift my grief to one,"
Then touch for me thy harp once more,
To thee the gift is given,
Give the tone of life a balm to pour,
And lift the soul to heaven.
There soft melodious notes of thine,
Like bees'ly music flow,
And each tumultuous thought of mine,
Suppressed in sense of woe.
Then touch for me thy harp again, &c.
Methinks I hear a seraph's voice,
That bids my sorrows cease,
Bids every throbbing pulse rejoice,
And breathe the breath of peace.
Then touch for me, &c.

Destructive Storm.—A violent storm of rain and wind, was experienced at Petersburg, Va. on the 28th ult. which proved greatly destructive to the property in that city and neighbourhood. It began about 3 o'clock, A. M. the rain falling in torrents and the wind blowing with great violence. In the morning, will prove White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838. GEORGE WEEMS.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,

Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

Dental Surgeons.

No. 11, Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.

BALTIMORE.

Sept. 28, 1838. 3t

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE AT

THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

MARRIED.

On the 20th Sept., Mr. William A. Fountain to Miss Mary M. Fountain, of this county.

On the 5th inst., Mr. George R. Stevenson to Miss Kesiah A. Dashiell, of this county.

On the 5th inst., Mr. John Dashiell to Miss Mary Ann Wilson.

ALMANACK.

1838. OCTOBER	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases
9 Tuesday	6 4	5 52	
10 Wednesday	6 5	5 51	Full, 31 de
11 Thursday	6 6	5 50	Third q. 10th
12 Friday	6 7	5 48	New, 18th d
13 Saturday	6 8	5 47	First q. 26th
14 Sunday	6 9	5 46	Longest day 1
15 Monday	6 10	5 45	Oct.-11h. m.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR.—In consequence of the recent intelligence from England on the subject of the approaching failure of the crops, Flour and Meal immediately advanced in New York, at which place the advices were first received, and on their receipt, the market for flour opened on Monday morning at $8, and continuing to improve until noon, both Howard street and City Mills were held, and some considerable sales, especially at the former, were made at $8 37½ and 8 50. The Holders then refused to part with more except at further advance to $8, which buyers refused to give. Parcels of city brands, however, were sold at this latter price. Today it has somewhat declined, and though rather flat at $8.50, some sales are informed, have been made at that price.

Grain.—Wheat has been in great demand for the purchase of Flour, we note, has taken place in all denominations (except Rye) of Grain—and on Monday morning sales of two large parcels of Wheat were made at 130 to 135 cts. per bush. of white at $1 30 per bushel. There are no receipts of a decline today, for we are advised of the failure of the crop of the Ohio valley, and the market not in the least abated. Sales of Corn have made on Monday, white at 92c and yellow at 94c per bushel, and today there is little or no variation in the same quality. Oats have reached 38cts. per bushel.

Provisions.—Beef and Pork, if both have no material change in price, the former is more firm at the quotations, and the latter, after a few sales have been made in considerable parcels at $.38 per bbl. and Bacon has also further advanced in price, and holders are now asking an advance of 1 cent, towards the close of last week, at 11, and on Monday at 12 cents per lb. To-day Hams are held at 17, Middlings at 10, and Shoulders at 11 cents per lb.

The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PUBLISHER.] "Be just and fear not." [$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 25, 1838. [NO. XXIII.

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

Three dollars a year, to be satisfied by two dollars if paid in advance. Subscriptions paid within thirty days after the time of subscribing, will be considered in advance.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the editor.

Postage must be paid on all communications to the editor, otherwise they will not be taken out of the post office.

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Per square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion—longer ones in proportion. They must be paid for in advance, or before the time expires for which they are intended to be published.

☞ *These terms will be invariably insisted upon.*—☜

Unpublished Passages in the Life of

VIDOCQ,

THE FRENCH MINISTER OF POLICE.

MARIE LAURENT.

It was a matter of surprise to every one, how so amiable and well disposed a girl as Marie Dupin could ever become the wife of such a worthless man as Antoine Laurent. He had nothing to recommend him save his outward form; for his disposition and propensities were of the worst and great kind; and none of those persons in his native village, who stood fair with the world, were over desirous of associating with him; and the small property his father left him, consisting only of a few acres of land, was fast dwindling away, to meet his frequent necessities.

But the truth was, Marie loved him with sincere affection in early years; they had been much together—their parents having been neighbors; and long ere the vices of the man had shown themselves, she had learnt to call him her own Antoine, whilst he, in return, called her his dearest Marie. So often had they dwelt on the future that was to be them united, that it became too firmly fixed in her imagination ever to be removed. She could not, indeed, remain ignorant of the character he acquired as he grew in years, or that when accused of violence or daring was mentioned, he was one to be named as the leader; but she thought the world was hard—too quick in condemnation, and too rash in attributing those acts as the offspring of a bold heart, which were but the outbreakings of an ardent, youthful disposition. She had often heard that a reformed rake makes the best husband; but he did not look farther to see what a confirmed profligate would be likely to make. She was all confidence in the success of her plans for his reformation, and being an orphan and without control, she gave herself and her little property to the sole possession of him who already had her heart.

The few first weeks of their union no one could be more attentive than Antoine; and Marie became confirmed in her opinion, that his acts had been too harshly construed by the world, and his youthful errors would soon merge in the fond husband. Poor Marie! she saw not in the calm the precursor of the storm which was impending over her. He soon gave way to the true bent of his disposition: joined his former lawless associates; made long and frequent absences from home, and returned, generally, in a savage and discontented humor, to find fault with every thing, and would sit for hours wrapped up in his meditations, scarce noticing the anxious attentions of his wife.

In a few months time she found that poverty was gaining upon them. Antoine had sold all their property, and spent all the proceeds in riot and debauchery; and, to crown her unhappiness, her husband, joining some of his associates, left forever the place of his birth, bearing with him the ill wishes of all who knew him, save one—his forsaken wife, who, amidst all his unkindness and unrequited affection, still fondly loved him, wished him well wherever his course might lead him.

Marie was too much a favorite in the village to give any doubts as to her being able to maintain herself by her industry, and gladly accepted the offer of a Madame Germain to become her own immediate attendant.

Madame Germain was the wife of a private gentleman, of some considerable property, who had resided many years in the midst of his estates, passing his time in endeavoring to ameliorate the condition of his tenantry, and enhance the value of his property by his own superintendance. Marie was much esteemed by all, and would have lived truly happy had not her mind been clouded with all forebodings of her husband's fate.

Years passed on and found Marie still with Madame Germain, who had removed to Paris, for the benefit of her children's education. She still remained ignorant of what had befallen her husband, even of his existence, and had gradually brought herself to the belief that they had parted forever. She was one day witnessing a review in the Champ de Mars, and paying deep attention to the movements of the troops, when suddenly she felt her reticule snatched from her hand; she turned round to see who had robbed her, but every body appeared attending to the scene before them. It was clear the bag was gone, but as there was little of consequence in it, she was too much of a Frenchwoman to be annoyed, and in admiration of a charge of cavalry, which was then taking place, quite forgot her loss.

"Bless my soul!" cried some one; well I declare, it is the oddest thing in the world! What! Marie, my girl! you haven't forgot me, have you?"

Hearing her name, she turned to see the speaker. There were three ill-dressed looking men standing together, one of whom she recognized as her husband.

"Ah! Antoine! is that you?"

"Yes, my dear, it is indeed me. I suppose you thought me dead?"

"I had feared as much, Antoine."

"Aye, so many thought; I got through it, though; but ideas my politeness; here, Le Coq and Petit Singe, allow me to introduce you to my wife."

His friends lifted up their red night-caps, and professed themselves much honored in being introduced to the wife of such a "brave enfant as Antoine Laurent."

Much as Marie had wished to see her husband, she could not but feel that their meeting would be the source of much pain to her. His appearance, and that of his companions, was strongly indicative of their profession, and she had little doubt, in her own mind, that one of the gentlemen had taken her bag. It was with feelings of sadness she accompanied Antoine and the Sieurs Le Coq and Petit Singe to a cabaret in the neighborhood.

Antoine's story was short. According to his own account he had been in the army, and left it, because he found a military life too irksome for a man of spirit like himself; and Le Coq had been a brother in arms. Petit Singe, to be sure, had not been in the army, but then he had a wish to go there, and that was the same thing. After he had told Marie all he had to say concerning himself and friends, he was very desirous to hear how she had done since misfortune, as he called it, forced him from a wife he loved more than all the world; and drew such a picture of the anguish he had felt in leaving her, that it moved Petit Singe even to tears, or at least to the occasional pressing the tassel of his night-cap, first to one eye and then to the other, as if he were much moved at his friend's sufferings.

When Marie had stated the truth, her husband became extremely anxious in his inquiries, as to whether Monsieur Germain was rich, kept many servants, and was regular in his hours. The answers, he said, were very satisfactory; because, though he had led a roving kind of life himself, yet he should have been extremely unhappy to think his wife was living in any other than a respectable family; and as Le Coq knew that he had often expressed himself most anxious that his dear wife might not be prejudiced in the good opinion of others, by his own follies. At the beginning of this speech Petit Singe had caught hold of his tassel, but not finding any thing sufficiently sad for a tear, contented himself with a long drawn sigh, and was about to leave the room, when I thought it time to show myself.

"The Blessed Virgin!" exclaimed Petit Singe, the moment he saw me, at the same time running behind Le Coq for protection.

"Not exactly," I said, "Monsieur Petit Singe, but another friend of your's."

"The devil!" exclaimed Le Coq.

"No," said I, "there again you are mistaken."

The bounty was too rich to be given up without a struggle, and Laurent swore he would blow out the brains of the first man who attempted to stop him, calling on Le Coq to assist him in making a dash for it.

I attempted to seize him, and he kept his word by firing at me; the ball went through my hat, and fractured a large glass which was behind. He then drew a dagger, with which he would have attacked me, had he not been at that moment shot by one of my men. Le Coq was soon disarmed, and Petit Singe pulled out from under the table, where he had crept the moment he saw Laurent was about to make resistance, and with the politest bow in the world, presented me with the money, expressing a hope that I did not feel any inconvenience from Laurent's precipitation.

The firing soon awoke the inmates of the house, who were not a little surprised at the scene which presented itself; and attention being paid to poor Marie, it was found that although she had received a severe blow across the face, which had completely stunned her, yet there was nothing to fear for her life.

Some months after this I heard that Marie, who had continued to live with Madame Germain, had yielded to the solicitations of one of her former admirers, and again become a wife. Experience having taught her that reformation was not so easy a task as she had imagined, she took the precaution of ascertaining that there would be little chance of having to try the success of her schemes in the present instance.

With regard to Le Coq and Petit Singe, they are at present on a visit to the "Bains de Rochefort," which is likely to last until the end of their careers. Petit Singe complains most grievously, that at the other end of his chain is attached a gentleman of most powerful make, and withal so arbitrary in his movements, that he cannot enjoy a moment's peace, night or day. J. M. B.

POETRY.

The Summer Bloom is Past.

The summer bloom is past and dead,
And blight on leaf and flower is shed,
And silent groves and forest dress,
Are clad in robes of fading year.

But late, and Spring, with bountous hand,
Spread joy around the smiling land,
And o'er the ground the copse—brown,
The gaudy flowers were mix'd and strown.

In forest deep, by fount unseen,
On sunny banks, on meadows green,
The silent flowers were blooming then
To deck the earth, and lade the air.

And smiling morn with dewy trend,
Or eve, like hale calmness shed,
And sights of love, and sounds of mirth—
All came to cheer the gladden'd earth.

Where'er our steps we turned the while,
The earth was clad in boundless smile;
The hills in sunny robes were seen,
And trees were drest in living green.

But cobbe winds from northern zone,
Have o'er the blooming landscape blown,
And faded leaves, all brown and sere,
Proclaim that winter's gloom is near.

The early flowers lie withe'd and dead
On many a cold and leafy bed:
Their light as more shall deck the plain,
Till summer comes again to reign.

But few and lone the blossoms stand,
Pale sisters of that lovely band;
As oft, when earthly hopes are torn,
The spirit lingers but to mourn.

We grieve to see the verdant bough,
And tender grass, all faded now;
And fragrant herb and flowers in bloom,
All gathered to their silent tomb!

But frail as these, life's transient ray,
That shines an hour and melts away;
Yet emblems of our being brief
That fading flower and falling leaf!

The Eagle and Dove.

BY LIEUT. PAYNE, U. S. A.

'Tis the bird of Love's thunder!
'Tis the king of—Love's pet!
Why roam ye together
Ye fierce one and yet?

In the path of the lightning,
Ye traverse the sky:
What hold ye in unison,
Oh! low one—and high?

Thro' clouds we float pastoly!
But seek one, beware!
Thy pinion once weary,—
Thy home is not there.

'Tis the sky for the mighty!
'Tis the spray for the small!
Love bird, with the baby,
Come back ere you fall!

Oh! look at Love's picture
I draw at your side:
Ill match'd from the altar,
Gore bridegroom and bride.

One proud and high tiled,
And stern to repose;
One meek, but endeavor'd,
And born but for love.

Together—together
They speed on their flight;
They float thro' life's ether,
That dark one and bright.

Till chill'd and benighted,
Unskill'd thus to fly,
The spray of that proud one,
Falls in the sky.

Camp near the Suwanee, Florida.

From the Knickerbocker.

The Dying Girl.

Oft would she sit and look upon the sky,
Where rich clouds in the golden sunset lay
Blushing, and hoard to hear the soft winds sigh,
That came like music at the close of day.—
Trembling among the orange blossoms, and she
Ah! were of very sweetness. She was gay,
Meekly and calmly gay, and then her grace
Was brighter than belongs to dying days.

And on her young thin cheek a vivid flush,
A clear transparent color, cast awhile;
Twas like, a hard would say, the morning's blush,
And round her mouth there play'd a gentle smile,
Which though at first it might your terrors hush,
It could not, though it above, at last beguile;
And her hand shook, and then rose the blue vein,
Branching about in all its windings plain.

The girl was dying. Youth and beauty, all
Men love or hoard of, was dying by,
And one by one life's fairest flowers did fall
Before the touch of Death, whose sem'd delaying,
Although he'd put the heart to once to gall
That midst to his home. At last, weaving
Himself in softest guise, he came; she sigh'd
And, smiling as though her lover whisper'd, died!

He saw her where she lay, in silent state,
Cold and as white as marble: and her eye,
Wherein such bright and beaming beauty sate,
Was, after the fashion of mortality,
Closed up for ever, even the smiles which late
Same could with-hand, were gone; and there did he
(For he had dream'd of the shrouding veil,)
By her a helpless hand, wasen and pale

A Yankee Horse.—He never tried to do any thing and couldn't. And he young he can do that, and begin when the others leave off. No one going the same way on a jaint ever saw anything but the cut-wire tail when he was ahead, and didn't choose to be overtaken. He'll go at any pace under a steam engine at full speed, and will overtake a fine rate steamer if it stops to take in water. He's the cheapest critter, too, as ever I seen; for he'll go by a rail fence on a jaint before the man can look out to see if anything is coming.

Singular Marriages.—A widower at Campden, who was not very young, became smitten with a young and beautiful girl, and married her. A short time after the son of this man by a former wife, became also in love, not with a younger person, but the mother of the father's new wife, a widow lady still in the bloom of life. He offered himself, and soon the young man and widow were united in the bands of matrimony, so that in consequence of these two connections, a father becomes the son in law of his own son, and a wife not only the daughter in law of her own son in law, but still more, the mother in law of her own mother, who is herself the daughter in law of her own daughter, while the husband of the lover is the father in law of his mother in law, and father in law to his own father. Singular confusion may arise, if children should spring from these peculiar marriages.

Youth.—How delighted that then revel in the full flow of nature's bountous stream, swelling to expected perfection! To the present feeling of enjoyment, and to the unbounded anticipation of future bliss, how open is youth! How full of delight and how bountous in infancy, although, like the early blossom of spring, it feels the chills that its nature is her to. We press the elastic muscle, fill and cull, of the healthful child, and pass our fingers through the glossy curls, and fondly pinch the rosy, dimpled cheek, and gaze in the laughing eyes, and express with enthusiasm our admiration of the promise nature gives of its future perfection—we know not what; but we feel, and know that we love youth even in its imbecility. As it approaches to and attains maturity, how admirable, how lovely is youth in its pristine purity! Though man may not measure the power of God by his own weakness, he may, and must, love youth, beauty, and purity; and while such love is active in him, he must adore his infinitely good Creator.

Lean Men.—A reverend doctor of a very ghastly appearance, was one day accosted by a fellow with the following salutation: "Well doctor, I hope you have taken care of your soul?" "Why my friend?" said the divine. "Because," replied the other, "your *body* is not worth caring for."

When the Duke de Chaoseul, a remarkably meagre man, came to London to negotiate a peace, Charles Townshend being asked whether the French Government had sent the preliminaries of a treaty, answered, "I do not know, but they have sent the *outline of an ambassador*."

A poor, diminutive Frenchman being ordered by his Sangrado, to drink a quart of pisan daily, replied, with a heavy sigh: "Mas doctor, that is impossible, since I only hold a pint."

A remarkable case of leanness is mentioned by Sorrey, of a priest, who became so thin, and dry in all his articulations, that at last he was unable to go through the celebration of mass, as his joints and spine would crack in so loud and strange a manner at every genuflexion, that the faithful were terrified; and the faithless laughed.

Fat Men.—A baker in Pye Corner, England, weighed thirty-four stone, (476lbs.) and frequently ate a doublier of mutton at a meal. He persisted, for one year, to live upon water-gruel and brown bread, by which he lost two hundred pounds of his bulk. Mr. Jacob Powell, who died in 1754, weighed 560 pounds, his body was above five yards in circumference; requiring 16 men to bear him to his grave. At Hainton, there died in 1816, Samuel Sugars, who weighed 50 stone (700lbs.) Daniel Lambert, of Leicestershire, weighed 739 lbs. Mr. Spooner of Skillington, weighed 40 stone and 9 pounds (569 lbs.)—At Trevaux there was a man who weighed 1100 lbs, one of his stockings would contain 10 gallons of wheat. Mr. Collet, master of Eversham Academy, weighed upwards of 26 stone (364lbs.)—when 12 years old, he was nearly as large as at the time of his death. At two years of age, he required two nurses to lift him in and out of his bed, one of whom, in a fit of anger he felled to the floor with a blow of his hand. Dr. Stafford, who was enormously fat, was honored with this epitaph:

Take heed, ye good traveller, and do not tread hard,
For here lies Dr. Stafford, in all this church yard.

Apprentices.—When serving your apprenticeship you will have time and opportunity to stock your minds with useful knowledge. The only way for a young man to prepare him self for future usefulness, is to devote himself to study during his leisure hours. First, be industrious in your business—never complain that you have to work; go to it with alacrity and cheerfulness and it will become a habit which will make you respected and beloved by your master and employer, make it your business to see and promote his interest, by taking care of his, you will learn to take care of your own.

Young men at the present day are too fond of getting rid of work, they seek for easy and lazy employment, and frequently turn out to be miserable vagabonds. You must avoid all wishes to live without labor. Labor is a blessing instead of a curse—it make a man healthy, it procures them food, clothing, and every other blessing, and keeps them from temptation to be idle.—*American Preceptor.*

A Incubbatrix.—A cat belonging to a widow set lately upon a half dozen duck eggs, and confined her affection until they were hatched, and one half duck and half cat having duck's heads and cat's tail; and what is still more wonderful, they mew and quack alternately.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BY THE ROYAL WILLIAM AT N. YORK.

The New York American states that the Royal William had a rough passage, and was out of fuel two days before her arrival, Having on board no less than 68 passengers, there was also some privation in the matter of provisions.

The American adds—"The cupidity on the part of the owners, in sacrificing the safety and comfort of passengers to their desire to increase their freight bills should be severely reprobated. We learn that 50 tons space were filled with merchandise instead of coal, and that, not only were they obliged, as mentioned above, to burn every thing moveable on board, but the passengers were put on allowance of water. We would suggest that the late Act of Congress should be so modified as to require every steamboat going to sea, to carry a prescribed amount of fuel, and to refuse a clearance to all such as on inspection, are found not properly provided with a sufficient quantity."

CONTINENTAL GRAIN MARKET.

We copy from the New York Express the following statements of the prices of Grain in the various leading markets on the Continent:

We have letters from St. Petersburgh of the 25th August. There was not much doing in Wheat, but prices were not lower, and purchases could not be made under 30 ro. per chewt. Oats were quoted 8 1-2 to 9 ro. per chewt. and Rye 17 ro. per chewt. Linseed was much enquired after, and its value had advanced; common crushing was not to be had under 24 1-2 to 25 1-2 ro, or 35s. to 36s. 6d. per qr., and fine was 28 ro. or 40s. per qr. free on board. The stock of this article was small, and some of the August barks had not arrived, owing to the contrary winds.

From Konigsberg we have accounts of the 5th September. The Wheat market was dull, but holders were not disposed to press sale, as the accounts from Poland respecting the crop continued very unfavorable; some good mixed, and some fine red had been sold at 48s. per qr. and superior high mixed qualities were held 5 or 6 above this price. Rye was still held at high prices, but was expected when more liberal supplies arrived to decline to about 20s. per quarter.

Letters from Dantzig reach up to the 7th ult. The accounts from Poland respecting the wheat crop were still extremely unfavorable, and the few samples of the new crop which had appeared fully confirmed the worst reports as the weight did not exceed 54 to 56 lbs. per bushel and the condition was scarcely fit for bakers' use, and quite unfit for shipping. Still prices continued to decline, and some high mixed Wheat had been sold as low as 48s. per qr. free on board.

By advices from Bremen of the 11th September, we learn that several parcels of new Wheat had appeared, the quality mostly indifferent, but it was thought that some fine samples would soon be received from Brunswick and Hanover.

At Hamburgh on the 11th September, the Wheat trade had in some measure revived from the depression under which it had for some time previously labored, and several sales had been made at 42s 6d. per qr. for good red, weighing from 58 1-5 to 60 lbs. per bushel, and good Polish of 50 lbs. at 45s, 6d. Fine old heavy Marks where very scarce, and 62lb quality was held at 52s. per qr. Rapeseed was in demand, and sales of dry qualities had been made at 31*l*, 15s. free on board on the West Coast of Cheleswig and at 30*l*, 8s. per last on East Coast, with 4s. to 4s. 3d, per qr. freight and 18 per cent, primage.

Letters from Rotterdam, are of the 10th September. The supply of Old Zealand wheat was very short, and the whole met buyers at fully previous prices; several samples of new appeared, which were of inferior quality, and in bad condition, and were consequently difficult to dispose of. Of Foreign Wheat the supplies were also small, and consisted chiefly of new Rhenish, but there being no export demand prices were a shade lower. In Oats there was scarcely any thing doing, and quotations were nearly nominal. For Beans there was little inquiry, still prices were supported. Ticks being quoted 24s. to 25s. and small beans 27s. to 29s. per qr. free on board. The crop of Rapeseed was stated to be a complete failure, and good one year old was sold 35*l*, to 38*l*. per last of 10 qrs. Of Spring seed there was a large supply, of good quality the best of which sold at 29 *l*. to 30 *l*., and good at 27 *l*. to 28 *l*. per last.

The Hamburgh mail arrived this morning, brings letters, from that city of the 10th inst. The Wheat market had become more animated and one or two parcels of fine old Marks, weighing 62 lbs., had been disposed of at 49s. 6d., new ditto, weighing 60 to 60 1-2 lbs. brought 43s. 9d. and 62 lbs. ditto, 44s. 6d. per qr. free on board.

Louisana.—It is pleasing to hear from all quarters, observed the St. Martinsvill, La. Gazette of the 21st ult. that the crops of Cane, Cotton and Corn will be unusually good this year. The late refreshing rain will have a good effect upon the Cane crop though it has come rather late; the cane has however, one month more to grow and ripen, before grinding time. Cotton is very fine and picking is going on rapidly. The season has become remarkably favorable, so far, and all that our planters may desire now, is good prices, good demand, and good Money, which, we sincerely hope, they will realize.

The Louisville Journal of the 4th instant states that as Gen. Atkinson and his family were recently returning to Jefferson Barracks from St. Louis, where they had been on a visit, the carriage in which they were riding was attacked by two ruffians, one of whom siezed the reins of the horses whilst the other placed himself immediately in front to stop the carriage until the arrival of several accomplices who were close at hand. The driver, who fortunately had a pistol, shot the person who held the reins, and, putting whip to his horses, succeeded in extricating the party from further peril.

It will be recollected, that, a few weeks ago, Judge Dougherty, one of the most respectable citizens of St. Louis, was murdered upon the same road, and no doubt the General and his family were preserved from a similar fate by the presence of mind of his carriage-driver. A number of the citizens of St. Louis visited the place of attack next morning, but were unable to trace the assailants. Considerable blood was discovered upon the spot, but the accomplices, to avoid detection, had carried away the body.—*Balt. American.*

Large Profits.—A correspondent of the Northampton Gazette states as a positive fact, that a gentleman who was in that place from one of the middle States, declared that last spring he invested $2,500 in mulberry trees—from these he has sold $29,000 worth, and has reserved 12,000 of his best trees for future use!

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1838.

☞ We have the pleasure of stating to the well-wishers of our paper, that the increase of subscribers for the last six months is unprecedented in the history of any country newspaper in this State,—the number having nearly doubled itself in that time; and, whilst we mention this gratifying fact, we will also take occasion to return our warmest thanks to our patrons, and promise them that our exertions to please and instruct, shall not for a moment slacken or abate, neither in editorial matter, judicious selections, or typographical execution. Merchants and others, at a distance who may wish their advertisements widely circulated in this section of country, will find it to their advantage to send them to us.

☞ The Bank of Salisbury has declared a dividend of *three per cent.* for the last six months.

☞ THE CORN CROP in this neighborhood is, we are gratified to learn, much better than was anticipated. A fair average yield we think will be realised. One gentleman, residing a few miles from this place, who is an old and successful farmer, states, we are informed, that his present crop is the best he has ever had.

☞ It has been ascertained from the official returns, furnished by all the judges, that Mr. GRASON's majority for Governor of this State, is 311 votes.

☞ The trial of young STEWART, indicted for the murder of his father, in the Baltimore City Court, was to have taken place on Tuesday last, but whether it was brought forward or not, the papers of that city does not mention. As soon as we learn the facts of the case, we shall lay them before our readers.

☞ NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans papers of the 7th inst. notices the return of the population, permanent and transient, and the revival of business.

☞ We regret to learn by the Charleston papers of the 17th inst. that the yellow fever was on the increase in that city at that date.

☞ PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette contains returns from 51 counties, which give a majority of 7,384 for Porter, the V. B. candidate for Governor. There are three counties to hear from which will probably swell Mr. Porter's majority in the whole State to 8,000 votes.

☞ NEW JERSEY ELECTION.—There is some doubt in regard to the candidates for Congress. The New York papers are of opinion that the delegation will be politically divided. All is right, however, in regard to the Legislature—the Whigs have a majority in both branches.

☞ GEORGIA ELECTION.—We have returns from 85 counties. The whole Whig ticket is elected. There are only seven counties more to be heard from in the whole State, and six of these at the last election gave a Whig majority of 512 votes. The seventh is a new and very small county.

☞ SOUTH CAROLINA ELECTION.—The Augusta, Georgia Chronicle, under date of Oct. 12th, says—We learn by a gentleman who arrived in this city this evening, that Gen. Waddy Thompson is re-elected to Congress in the Greenville District, by a majority of 1025 votes.

☞ OHIO ELECTION.—The Journal (Columbus, O.) of the 12th inst. states that in 14 Congressional Districts heard from, there have been elected three Whigs and eleven Van Buren members. How far this statement is to be relied upon, we know not. The paper from which we quote the above is a Van Buren sheet.

☞ FROM ENGLAND.—The steam ship Royal William, arrived at New York on the afternoon of the 10th inst. She left Liverpool on the 20th Sept. She has brought about sixty passengers. They were put on short allowance of water—a pint a day, for the last few days, the weather having been unusually boisterous. For some time before she arrived, she ran short of fuel also, and was compelled to burn every spare article about the ship, casks, planks, spars, &c. In another column will be found a number of extracts taken from the foreign journals which she brought. There is no political news of very great importance in them. Another steam packet, the Liverpool, will leave Liverpool for New York, on the 20th of this month.

☞ THE BALTIMORE ELECTION for Mayor and City Council, on Monday the 15th inst., resulted in the complete success of the Whig ticket by a majority of 467 votes for General S. C. Leakin, and 21 Whig Councilmen—being a majority in both branches of that body, and on joint ballot a majority of six. This is truly gratifying, and is proof conclusive, that had the Whigs had a just and fair opportunity of expressing themselves, only two weeks previous to this election, John N. Steele, Esq. would now have been our Governor. And has it come to this!—shall freemen, possessing the unalienable right, under our glorious Constitution, of selecting those whom they may deem the best calculated to serve them, be debarred that privilege by force and arms, whilst the stars and stripes are floating o'er them in very mockery of their miscalled freedom? Have we indeed sunk so low as a *Republic*, as to be compelled to relinquish our inestimable birth-right, to lawless and unprincipled mobs—driven from the very ballot boxes, without which, we immediately sink into worse than European subjects. Alas! it was even so, in the recent gubernatorial contest in Baltimore, as this Mayor's election will prove to every unprejudiced mind. Only two weeks since, and the whig majority in that city was but 117 votes! Will any one pretend to say that they have increased to almost *five hundred* in so short a time as two weeks—for if this be the fact, we would advise the "follower in the footsteps" to make an early preparation for his journey homeward, to Kinderhook. But no,—the same (*registered*) voters were there—the aged, the infirm, and the timid, who were literally kept from the polls by lawless and infuriated mobs. Can such things be, and not arouse in the breast of every man who loves his country and who values her institutions, a spirit of indignation, that will, ere long, develop itself, and sweep from their high places in this fair land, the instigators of these abominable evils?

☞ SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Of all the institutions for the promotion of religion and morality, of modern date, we consider the well-regulated Sunday school of the greatest importance, especially to the poorer classes of the community. In all large cities, there are hundreds, aye thousands, of poor families who are compelled, from very necessity, to keep their children either at home to assist them to earn a scanty pittance for their subsistence, or to aid in their labours elsewhere,—and thereby they are deprived of receiving any instruction during the week, and were it not for the Sunday schools, they would grow up in total ignorance, and become a nuisance to society, and probably end their lives ignominiously. But thanks to the philanthropic of our country, these evils are in a great measure prevented, by the establishments above mentioned. Many a poor child, who has since grown to manhood, an honor to his country, and a blessing to his aged parents, received the first impulse to virtuous action in a Sunday school. We find that wherever they exist, the children are more intelligent and of course less vicious, than they are where they do not flourish. We would say to every parent—no matter whether rich or poor,—no matter whether you can afford to give them an academical education or not—send your young children to the Sunday school,—it will have a tendency to open and expand the infant mind to religion—and teach them to walk in the ways of the Lord—"the way they should go."

We can boast of a Sunday school in our village, of a standing of upwards of three years, conducted by a number of pious and benevolent ladies and gentlemen, and to which, nearly every parent here, without distinction of religious sects, send their children. May they continue to go on and prosper in the good work.

☞ DANIEL O'CONNELL.—We remember to have seen not many months ago, that this individual was publicly reprimanded by a decided vote of the House of Commons, for slandering one of the committees of that body; and if we are to determine the degree of his guilt on that occasion, by the enormity of his slanders upon others, we may justly conclude, that the punishment inflicted, was not equal to the merits of the offender. He has been known as the great agitator, and contrived to keep Ireland in a ferment for years. But not content to disturb the quiet course of things at home, he has attempted to fix a stain on American honor, and foment internal dissention, by traducing the system of slavery in our country. All this too, is done under the semblance of virtue. Patriotism was his excuse for slandering the committee of the House of Commons; sympathy for the wrongs of Ireland, he declares urges him to rouse the passions of her excitable people; and an exalted love of liberty is his apology for attacking our institutions. How far this assumption of virtuous motives will avail him, let his coarse and vulgar attacks upon the American slaveholder, without a shadow of truth to sustain them, determine. The truth is, no good motive influences him; he is actuated by a restless and destructive spirit, which for the sake of mere notoriety, would break and destroy the noblest institutions framed by the wisdom of man. He is indiscriminate in his attacks. It has only been a short time, since the memory of Washington was defamed by him, in the presence of a British audience; and his recent denunciation of Mr. Stevenson, the American Minister, as "one of those beings who rear and breed up slaves merely for the purpose of traffic," is a wanton and miserable assault on the private reputation of the minister, and character of his country. We rejoice to find Mr. Stevenson had the gallantry to repel it in the mode it deserved; and though we are not to be ranked in the list of his admirers, for this, we think he deserves credit, and should receive the thanks of his countrymen, for vindicating in a foreign land, American honor.

Mr. O'Connell is apparently in alliance with the Abolitionists of this country, and is endeavoring to get up a foreign excitement to aid the schemes of these miserable destructives. Abolition and fanaticism are here convertible terms. Originating as it probably did, in the brain of some utopian schemer, it gradually spread itself among the ignorant and deluded; until nursed into importance by manœuvres of politicians, and the proceedings in Congress, it has assumed a magnitude that threatens to disturb the harmony, if not the integrity, of the Union. Its advocates neither know, nor care, to what consequences it may lead; ultra in all their views, they would calmly behold the destruction of the government, if that would cause their fanatic doctrines to become the creed of the country. But what is all this to Mr. O'Connell? Why does he wish to agitate still further, the already troubled waters of abolition? What object has he in view? It is not one of benevolence to our slaves, for the grossness of his charges and their utter destitution of truth, forbid the idea of so virtuous a motive. And even if such were his object, there is a much wider field for the display of all his benevolence, in the United Kingdom than here—and one more urgently demanding its constant and active exercise. If he were to examine the condition of our slaves, he would find it greatly preferable to the peasantry of his own, or any country in Europe. They are better fed, better clad, more contented, labor less, and enjoy perhaps an equal degree of freedom. While the European peasant toils severely for a pittance scarcely sufficient to prevent starvation, the American slave is free from the care of providing for himself. His master is generally able and willing, as it is his interest, to provide for him all that is necessary for his health and comfort. Does Mr. O'Connell mean to condemn the abstract principle of slavery?—then he aims his blows at the wrong quarter. We are not responsible for its introduction. When America threw off her allegiance to the mother country, and our government sprung into existence, our fathers found slavery already existing, established here by British cupidity,—and so interwoven with our habits and business as not to be severed. A proper regard for both masters and slaves, required that it should be continued. Our government was framed upon it, and we cannot now abolish it, without destroying one of the most important features of our Constitution. We are obliged to persevere in it; but we have done all to better the condition of the slave that can be done, consistent with the existance of slavery at all. We were the first among the nations of the world to express our disapprobation of the African slave trade; and in abolishing it no such unworthy motives as Mr. O'Connell charges, of preventing the competition between the foreign and domestic trade, and thereby enhancing the price of those slaves already here, entered into the minds of the people of this country. We abolished the foreign trade because we believed it to be wrong. But whatever may be our speculative opinions on the subject in the abstract, we cannot abolish slavery entirely. It is so intimately connected with our government, so mingled up with the interests and habits of a large portion of the Union, that it is impossible to sever the connection. Nor does the interest and happiness of the slave require it. It is a false philanthropy that urges the dissolution of the ties between him and his master. The slave would be the sufferer. The worse class of population which we have, is the free blacks. Their condition is far more deserving of sympathy than that of the slaves. They are a miserable set of people; and the single fact, that appears from the bills of mortality, that the number of deaths among the free blacks is nearly double the number among slaves, at once illustrates the superior condition of the former. Again, domestic slavery cannot be abolished, because differing so widely as they do in every characteristic from the whites, they can never be admitted to a condition of political equality; or if they were it would be highly pernicious to both classes. And as long as slavery exists, slaves must be the subjects of sale and exchange. We do not see how it is to be prevented even if it were desirable, without entirely abolishing the institution; a thing which cannot be done. Mr. O'Connell violently objects to the home trade, and makes it the ground work of a most indecent and disgusting accusation. He states that we have breeding farms for raising slaves for traffic—a charge which all know to be false; and we do hope the American press will at once, and decidedly rebuke the slander, and vindicate our national character from the gross aspersion.

When we commenced these remarks, we had no idea of saying so much. Our design was simply to call the attention of our readers to Mr. O'Connell's recent letter to the London Morning Chronicle,—extracts from which, we publish below; and express our indignation at the grossness of his charges. The following are the extracts to which we allude:

"It is utterly impossible that any thing should exist more horrible than the American slave breeding. The history of it is this:—The Americans abolished the foreign slave-trade earlier than England, but with this consolation—no small comfort to so money loving a race as the slave holders—that by such abolition they enhanced the price of the slaves then in America, by stopping the competition in the home market of the supply of newly imported slaves.—Why, otherwise, was not the home trade stopped as well as the foreign? The reply is obvious.

To supply the home slave trade, an abominable, a most hideous, most criminal and most revolting practice of breeding negroes exclusively for sale has sprung up, and especially, we are told, in Virginia. There are breeding plantations for producing negroes, as there are with us breeding farms for producing calves and lambs. And as our calf and lamb breeders calculate the number of males to the flock of the females, similar calculations are made by the traffickers in human flesh. One instance was mentioned to me of a human breeding farm in America which was supplied with two men and twelve women! Why should I pollute my page with a description of all that is immoral and infamous in such practices? But only think of the wretched mothers whom nature compels to love their children—children torn from them forever, just at the period that they could requite their mother's love! The wretched, wretched mother! Who can depict the mother's distraction, her madness? 'But their maternal feelings are,' says a modern writer, 'treated with as much contemptuous indifferance as those of the cows and ewes whose calves and lambs are sent to the English market.

That it is which stains the character of the American slaveholder, and leaves the breeder of slaves the most detestable of human beings; especially when that slaveholder is a Republican, boasting of freedom, shouting out for liberty, and declaring, as the charter of his liberal institutions, these are self evident truths, '*that all men are created equal—that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights—that amongst these rights are* LIFE, LIBERTY, *and the* PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.'

My sole object in my speech at Birmingham and my present object is, to rouse the attention of England and of Europe to all that is cruel, criminal, and in every sense of the word, infamous, in the system of negro slavery in North America.—My deliberate conviction is, that until that system is abolished, no American slaveholder ought to be received on a footing of equality by any of the civilized inhabitants of Europe. I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

Darrynane Abbey, Sept. 13, 1838.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

ATROCIOUS FRAUD.

The blood of every man worthy the name will boil with indignation upon reading the annexed accounts, from the Philadelphia papers, of an attempt to defraud a member of Congress of his seat, by the most daring and insolent assumption of power on the part of the Judges of election, of which it is possible to conceive. Such is the spirit of Loco Focoism. To gain its ends, no means are too desperate or wicked. The disfranchisement of FIVE THOUSAND voters forms no bar to the accomplishment of its purposes.

From the United States Gazette.

AWFUL FRAUD UPON THE PEOPLE.—Yesterday was the return day for the late election. The place of making these returns is the Hall of Independence. After the returns of the city election were made out, it was perceived that there was on the part of the Loco Focos a determination to perform some act in violation of the rules of right; and on receiving the returns from the various districts, Charles J. Ingersoll, a man who was the Loco Foco candidate for Congress, appeared in the room, armed with books, papers and notes, to protest against the returns of the district of the Northern Liberties. As far as we could learn, the objections were founded on the following circumstances: The inspectors (or officers) of the sixth and seventh wards had LOST their tally books, and some objection was made to some trivial act during the election; and for these *lackes* or misdeeds of the Loco Foco officers in their own wards, Mr. Ingersoll had the impudence to demand the rejection of the whole seven wards of the Northern Liberties, because of the errors or frauds; and, monstrous as was the proposition, there were found among the return judges a majority to agree to it—absolutely to throw out the whole vote of the Northern Liberties, because of errors or frauds in *one or two* wards, the very wards that were under the directions of the *Loco Focos* themselves, as if they would not destroy a box or do other acts equally wrong, to destroy their own wards, if by so doing they could vitiate and destroy the whole vote of the district, containing a large majority against their own party. Pursuing this course, the *three* Loco Foco return judges sign a certificate that Charles J. Ingersoll is elected to Congress in the third district; and three Whig judges, deciding against the fraudulent proceedings that deprived the whole Northern Liberties of their votes, gave to CHARLES NAYLOR a certificate of his election.

The monstrous decision which cut off the Northern Liberties, of course cut off all hopes of returning the Whig candidates for the Senate and House of Representatives at Harrisburg; and accordingly, ten of the judges gave to the Loco Foco candidates a certificate of election, and seven signed a protest against the proceedings, that are a disgrace to human nature.

That the whole proceedings, from beginning to end, are part of a conspiracy to defraud the people of their rights to cheat a district containing 5000 voters out of its votes, there can scarcely be a doubt—and that there can be little doubt that had two of the Loco Foco judges evinced a disposition to do right, there would have been violence and bloodshed, is to us evident from the proceedings. For example, in yesterday morning's Pennsylvanian, there appeared the following notice—

DEMOCRATS ATTEND.

"The Democrats of the city and county of Philadelphia are requested to meet in front of the State House, Chesnut street, *this morning, at nine o'clock*, to hear the report of the return judges, and to see that they are not *defrauded* out of their votes after they have been placed in the ballot boxes."

And an editorial notice referred to the call with particular point. The call was responded to, and the State House was besieged with the body guard of the Loco Focos, responding to the call and sustaining Mr. Ingersoll and his ten judges.

After Mr. Ingersoll had made his appearance, and commenced his impertinence in the hall, Mr. Naylor was sent for—and the novel sight was presented of two candidates pleading before the return judges.

It is not our intention now to comment upon the proceedings above noted, nor to designate with becoming epithets the conduct of the majority of judges. The people are indignant—but whether they will wait quietly the slow action and probable injustice of the Legislature and Congress, we pretend not to know. We hope and trust that they will show themselves respectors of the law—but never have they been so grossly outraged.

From the Philadelphia Enquirer.

AN OUTRAGE.—EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT OF THE LOCO FOCO RETURN JUDGES.—Yesterday was a day of great excitement throughout our community. It will be remembered that up to that time, the fate of the County Ticket was considered doubtful, no returns having been made known with regard to Kensington and the Northern Liberties. The meeting yesterday was provided by law, in order that the Return Judges might assemble together, compare notes, and make out the official statement as to the result. They all appeared fully provided, except the Return Clerk of the Seventh Ward, N. L., a Loco Foco Ward, and supposed to have given Mr. Ingersoll and the Van Buren Assembly Ticket a small majority. The returns for this Ward were said to have been lost or made away with.—Mr. Ingersoll and some others then boldly made and advocated the monstrous proposition that, because of the remissness or neglect in this ward, the aggregate vote of the whole seven wards of the Northern Liberties should be thrown out! Monstrous, unreasonable, and high-handed as this project must strike every sensible and upright mind, it was seriously urged for hours by several of the Loco Focos, and finally sustained by the votes of the Return Judges of that party. A more flagitious outrage upon the rights of the people could scarcely be conceived. Let such an iniquitous principle once be recognised, and our whole Government is at an end. A ward may upset a district, a district may nullify a county, a county may defy a state, and a state may render null and void the decrees of a whole nation! A more absurd, unrighteous, and profligate proposition was never advocated in any age or country.

It cannot and will not be sustained by the people of Pennsylvania. The true course was to count the returns that were submitted and make the verdict accordingly. This, however, would not suit Mr. Ingersoll and his friends, inasmuch as *with* the N. Liberties, Mr. Naylor is not only elected, but by the triumphant majority of [illegible] votes. The whole Whig ticket for Senate and Assembly is also elected, if all the returns are counted that should be counted we mean all that were submitted by the various return Judges at the meeting of yesterday. That this will be the result with the matter fairly investigated by the proper tribunals, cannot for a moment be doubted. Return Judges are merely ministerial officers, and have no more right to nullify the suffrages of five or six thousand freemen, because of the negligence or rascality of one individual, than they have to imprison a whole county for the felony of a vicious inhabitant.

The Loco Foco Judges will, in this matter, find that they have counted without their host. We have not heard a respectable member of their own party speak in other terms than those of indignation, of the outrage of which we have thus endeavored to give a brief account.

P. S. We have just returned from Independence Hall. The Whig Judges have determined to make a full and complete return for the whole County. Seventh Ward, N. L., and all. It seems that the alleged inability of the Loco Focos to give the returns of that ward was all a *ruse*, and got up for the profligate object of defeating Mr. Naylor. It will not avail, however.

He is elected by a majority of more than [illegible] while if the Seventh Ward returns are thrown out, the whole Whig Ticket for Assembly is also elected.—The Whig Judges are determined to make a fair and full return, without regard to persons or consequences. The Loco Foco returns which excludes the *whole vote* of the Northern Liberties, will be looked upon as an outrage while, should Mr. Ingersoll have the hardihood to claim a seat in Congress, his pretensions will excite the contempt and ridicule of the whole nation.

The New York Gazette says—Van Amburgh the tiger tamer and lion queller, has had a flare up among his four footed beastials. One of his tigers having manifested a disposition to take high English ground after arriving upon the soil whose very touch is so instantaneous in imparting freedom to man, beast and bird, Van Amburgh had to fight for his own sovereignty. It has always been our expectation that this fellow's manoeuvrings would bring him to an untimely end some time or other, and it is still our belief that he will be eaten one of these days. He appears, however, in this case to have settled the matter with that particular brute, without a great deal of trouble to himself. The "John Bull" has the following account of the affair.

FURIOUS ATTACK ON MR. VAN AMBURGH, OF ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE, BY ONE OF HIS TIGERS.—Since Wednesday last, the principal topic of conversation in the theatrical world has been the furious attack made upon Mr. Van Amburgh whose exhibition at Astley's Royal Amphitheatre of lions, tigers, leopards and other animals of the forest, in the grand Zoo-logical spectacle entitled the "Lion conquerer of Pompeii," had excited within these few days past so much public attention. Mr. Van Amburgh has been styled by the *philologos* of the above equestrian establishment as the brute tamer, and certainly the appellation is well applied, as the following daring feat will prove, for never was the courage or the presence of mind of man put to a severer test. From the information obtained by our reporter yesterday, from an authentic source, it appears that on Wednesday last a rehearsal was going on in the circus of the theatre, when Mr. Van Amburgh, wishing one of his tigers to perform a certain feat which the animal was utterly unable or unwilling to accomplish, had recourse to severe coporeal punishment, which chastisement he inflicted with a large horsewhip. Smarting under the pain of the lash, the animal became incensed, and suddenly sprang upon Mr. Van Amburgh, who instantly was hurled with violence to the ground, from the strength and weight of his incensed assailant. Mr. Van Amburgh, who is of Herculean cast, and possessing extraordinary muscular power, instantly perceived the intention of the animal, which was that of tearing him to pieces, and with the courage and presence of mind which few men possess, seized his foe by the lip of the lower jaw, and thus pinioned him as a bull dog would an ox at a bait. A long and fearful struggle now ensued, in the course of which both the man and the tiger rolled over several times. At length Mr. Van Amburgh got the better of his foe by throwing him on his back, at the same time kneeling on his stomach, and with his other hand, which was till now unengaged, commenced striking the prostrate animal with his clenched fist, the blows following in quick succession, over the head face and particularly the nose, until the blood flowed from the subdued animal, who here quivered under the grasp of his conqueror. At length Mr. Van Amburgh, perceiving that he had completely overcome him, released his hold, and the animal, finding himself at liberty, retired a short distance from his master, and crouched down as if severely suffering from the punishment he had received. It may here be proper to mention that the performers (so we understood,) did not pay any attention to the struggle, considering that it was merely a rehearsal of the part to be played in the evening, until they saw him administering the severe chastisement as before described to the enraged animal, and its efforts to compel Mr. Van Amburgh to release his hold. The encounter did not at all impede the entertainments of the evening.—*John Bull.*

[*Translated from De Lamartine, for the Boston Atlas*]

ARABIAN HORSES.

One must see the stables at Damascus, or those of the emir Beschir to have a correct idea of an Arabian Horse. This superb and graceful animal loses his beauty, his gentleness and his picturesque figure, when he is taken from his native and accustomed habits, and brought to our cold climate, and the shade and solitude of our stables. He must be seen at the door of the tent of the Arab of the desert, his head between his legs, tossing his long black mane, and brushing his sides, shining like copper or silver, with his long tail, whose extremity is always tinged with henna; he must be seen decked with brilliant housings trimmed with gold and embroidered with pearls; his head covered with a net of blue or red silk, woven with gold or silver, and edged with tinkling points which fall from his forehead over his nostrils, and with which he conceals or shows at each movement of his neck, his very large and intelligent eye ball; he must be seen above all, in numbers of two or three hundred, some lying in the dust of the court, others fettered by iron rings and fastened to long cords which cross these courts, others free upon the sands and leaping with one bound over the rows of camels which stand in their path; some held by young black slaves, clothed in scarlot vests, the horses affectionately putting their heads upon the shoulders of these children; and some playing together as free and unconfined as the wild colts of a prairie, standing around, rubbing their heads together, or mutually licking each other's shining and silvery hair; all looking at us with an uneasy and curious scrutiny on account of our European dress and strange language, but soon becoming familiar and coming gently, holding out their necks for us to stroke. The restless expression of the physiognomy of these horses, are perfectly incredible till one has seen it for himself. All their feelings are expressed in their eyes and the nervous movements of their mouths and nostrils as distinctly and expressively as upon the countenance of a child.

When we approached them for the first time, they exhibited as much dislike and curiosity as a man would feel at the sight of an unexpected and disagreeable object. Our language especially astonished them, and their ears picked up and bent backward, or thrown forward, showed their surprise and uneasiness. I admired especially several mares, reserved for the emir himself. I offered by my interpreter 10,000 piastres for one of the handsomest; but an Arab would not sell at any price a mare of the breed; I therefore was unsuccessful.

Served him right.—One hundred dollars damages were lately recovered in the Superior Court of Connecticut, by a Mr. Kingsbury against Hezekiah Allen, for selling the plaintiff a quarter of unsound and unwholesome beef—knowing the animal to be diseased when it was killed.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

MOST IMPORTANT WHIG VICTORY.

An election was held in this city yesterday, (Monday, 15th inst.) for a Mayor and members of both branches of the City Council, which has resulted in the complete success of the Whig nominees by most signal and triumphant majorities. **SHEPPARD C. LEAKIN**, the Whig candidate, is chosen Mayor by a majority of **467** votes and twenty-one Whigs have been elected to the City Council, being a majority in each branch and a majority of six on joint ballot.

The election, we are happy to say, was not characterised by those scenes of violence which disgraced our city two weeks ago. The money of the government was wanting, and no hired bullies appeared at the polls to prevent the aged, infirm or timid from depositing their ballots. The consequence was that the Whigs have obtained a majority of nearly five hundred votes—a majority which falls short of their real supremacy in Baltimore. This result shows conclusively that, but for the violence which prevented a fair election on the 3d of October, Mr. Steel would have obtained in Baltimore a sufficient majority to elect him the Governor of Maryland.

From the New Orleans Bee.

MEXICO.

We have a Tampico paper of the 1st September, and Mexican journals of the 16th and 17th August.—There is little of interest to be found in them. The Tampico Telegraph states that the Noticioso of Chihuahua is filled with accounts of robberies, murders, fires and a thousand excesses committed by the savages in Rosario and Coyachic, on the neighboring farms and dwelling houses. The journal adds that, that portion of the country is in the greatest state of destitution, and deprived of any sources of protection from the incursions of the Indians.

Improvements in paving are going on in Tampico, which, says the Telegraph, will render the city passable in every quarter.

A band of 60 robbers, well mounted and armed, assaulted a caravan of mules, on the 17th of August, between Verreyes and Tepeyahualco, despoiling the conductors of a large quantity of silver, which they had concealed in their flour sacs. These marauders are supposed to form a part of the league of robbers, the constitution of which we published some weeks since.

The government of this city, says the Tampico Telegraph, is execrable; the administration of justice intolerable, and its politics incomprehensible.

The "Diario" of Mexico contains several long communications on the subject of the culture of the silkworm—the climate of Mexico, the fertility of the soil, the vast quantities of ground open to the experiments of the industrious, and the ease with which the mulberry tree is cultivated, confer on Mexico peculiar advantages of this pursuit. We doubt, however, whether the people have energy and perseverance enough to make the manufacture of silk a branch of productive industry.

From the New York Quarterly Review.

ADMINISTRATION OF WASHINGTON.

"A generation has passed away since Washington closed his political life,—and when we now review all the acts of his administration, the measures which he adopted, the principles which he avowed, and the resolution upon which he acted, to make the patronage and offices subservient to the interests of the whole country, and not to surrender them to the base and grovelling and corrupting influences of party; when we review these things, we cannot but confess ourselves struck with a reverential awe of his transcendant purity and greatness. He gave no office whatsoever, except to merit and for merit—to private virtue, and for acknowledged talent, and for the public good. He considered the patronage of the government as a sacred trust, created for the good of the whole people, and to be employed for the good of the whole. It never entered his head to conceive, that the time could ever possibly arrive in this free land, in which the patronage of government should be employed to bring down the people to the footstool of their rulers, or to organize a band of office holders to manage elections, or to intimidate or corrupt or influence electors. In the presence of Washington, the man who should have given utterance to the suggestion of such a system, would have shrunk into absolute nothingness by a withering look, which would have branded him as the foulest of traitors to his country.

"There was a pure atmosphere then in the regions of the halls and official residences of the government. Men breathed freely then, and thought and acted as freemen who held their liberties in their own hands, and not at the mercy of rulers; and the first attempt to trample upon them, would have taught the usurpers the lesson—'who would be free, themselves must strike the blow.' Let the young men of the present day read the history of the administration of Washington, so forcibly and truly written out in the pages of Marshall; it will purify them from a thousand vague generalities. It will recall them to the great principles on which the government was originally framed. It will teach them the utter worthlessness of all mere political theories, and the invaluable authority of experience. It will teach them that no republic can be well or wisely governed, except by men of high intellect, comprehensive knowledge, incorruptible integrity, and disinterested patriotism. It will teach them that the demagogue is the worst enemy of the people, and his kindred character, the courtier, is the worst enemy of the monarch. It will teach them that the truest course of ambition is to found its favors and its honors not upon the huzzas of the multitude, but upon the solemn judgments of the wise and good, upon the distant praise whose voice speaks from the hearts of millions, and gives back from the tomb the deep echoes of its own thankfulness."

The East Room.—The Whig is about to publish Bate's celebrated history of the "Great Ball Mover," and also the famous East Room Letter. We have lately been in the East Room, and would inform Mr. Benton that if he wishes to write another letter about the extravagant and anti-republican splendor of the times, he will find ample materials by paying a visit to this gorgeous apartment. He will not be under the necessity of drawing upon his imagination for a picture of more than eastern splendor; but, will only have to state plain facts, such for instance as the following: Curtains for eight windows cost $1000, chairs $50 a piece, four magnificent chandeliers, &c. It may be that these are all very plain articles of furniture, and that this splendor has been magnified to the eyes of one not accustomed to such sights; but we are sure that, if Mr. Benton was shocked by the splendor of a room which was hung in cobwebs, and contained only one broken chair, he would be exceedingly pained by the present princely appearance of the East Room.—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

Among the improvements of the day, a contrivance is mentioned, invented by a Mr. Mead of St. Louis, Missouri, for testing steam boilers, which promises to be of great utility, particularly in connection with the duties of Steam Boat Inspectors under the new law of Congress. The object is attained by a machine provided with a forcing pump capable of producing a pressure of several thousand pounds to the inch. Attached to the pump is a cylinder with a graduated beam and weight, to which is affixed a tube, on the head of which are a dial plate and an index which points out the precise quantity of the steam in the boilers, a matter of vast importance to passengers. *Balt. Amer.*

Fish and Flesh.—At Kennebunk (Me.) the Van Burenites had a grand celebration dinner; the office holders sitting, like the sons of lords at the Oxford University, at the higher table of costly viands, the tickets four shillings and sixpence; the locos at the lower table of cold victuals, or two and sixpenny cut. This is a sample of the aristocracy of the Van Buren office holders.

Deaths in N. York for the week ending Oct. 16, 105.

Romance in Upper Canada.—A Miss Strange, niece of the late member of Parliament of that name in the Upper Canada Legislature, was engaged to be married to a Mr. Ducent, merchant, residing at the head of Lake Ontario. A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat thus tells how the enamored swain sped in his wooing:

The day was fixed for the union of the happy pair. By previous arrangement, they were to be married early in the morning, and immediately take passage for New York on their way to Scotland to visit their friends. The Scotch Minister in Kingston then being absent, Mr. Ducent brought a favorite parson with him, and arrived at the lady's house in the evening, anxiously waiting for the dawn of day, when he was to become the husband of the fair, the accomplished Isabella Strange. The trunks and band boxes were all packed and ready, in one of which was deposited by the lady's uncle, for her special use, five hundred pounds.

Being thus arranged, and just before the parties retired to rest, a young gentleman of Kingston stepped up to the intended bride and bid her good bye, remarking at the same time that he "supposed this was the last time he should have the opportunity of saluting Miss Strange!" and immediately left the house.—Morning came, and every thing was in readiness for the solemnization of the nuptial vows, when it was observed that Miss Strange did not make her appearance. The servant was despatched to the lady's room, and returned with the astounding information that she was not there, and what was still more surprising, "her bed was not ruffled!" A letter was found on the table which disclosed the whole mystery. She had been induced by her friends, contrary to her own free will, to engage herself in marriage to Mr. Ducent, but had given her heart to the young man above alluded, and they, that night, with the trunks, five hundred pounds, and all, fled to Gravely Point in this state, and by five o'clock in the morning, she who was to have been Mrs. Ducent, had become Mrs. McLean.

Superstition.—On Tuesday last, —— Marsh, the individual charged with shooting —— Yates, was examined upon this charge, and committed for trial at the next Superior Court. Mr. Marsh is one of the many in this section of country, who believe in "spells," and "charms." The testimony offered in his case, proved that some curious notions upon the subject of "witchcraft" still prevail in this morally benighted portion of our State. In the estimation of many here, charms and spells are now held with as much ease as they were in the days of Cotton Mather. One can scarcely credit the fact, that in the 19th century, there should be found a portion of the population of Virginia, so outrageously stupid, as to give full credence to all the nonsense and superstition ever set afloat in reference to witchcraft. It is nevertheless true. We have heard of many instances, in which all the nonsense upon this subject is received as Gospel truth by individuals whose opportunities of acquiring information should make them ashamed of themselves; for countenancing such ridiculous absurdities. And although these have not wreaked their vengeance upon the supposed enchanter, by imbruing their hands in human blood, yet they are as completely the victims of superstition as is Marsh, whose case has elicited these remarks. It is indeed lamentable, that such ignorance and superstition should find foothold any where in Virginia. The fact speaks trumpet tongued in favor of some common system of education, which shall embrace in its benefits, all free, white children. While so many are cut off from the advantages of education, and left to grope their way through moral darkness, what else can be expected than that crime, ignorance, immorality and superstition should continue to prevail to an alarming extent?

One of the balls, with which Yates was shot was produced in Court, and bore upon its surface certain cross-marks, which we presume, were indispensable, in order to make them take effect and break that power of enchantment with which he was supposed to be invested, and which he used without mercy, dealing "spells" and "charms" not only upon human beings, but upon "dumb critters." It was proved too, that Marsh, according to his own story, had upon one or more occasions, drawn the likeness of Yates with chickens' blood, and having prepared himself with bullets, into which a small quantity of silver was put, had taken it to the woods and fired at it under the impression that if he could strike it with a silver bullet, he should forthwith knock all of Yates' "conjuring" powers into atoms, and relieve himself from the charm under which he labored, and which was developed in the form of Scrofula. Whether his old mare, which had also been charmed, was to be relieved at the same time and by the same process, we did not learn. It is probable, however, that she bore her affliction with more patience and resignation than did her owner.—*Abingdon Statesman.*

Lord Brougham was burnt in effigy at Quebec on the receipt of the news of the annulling of Lord Durham's ordinance. A similar sentence was to be executed on Lord Melbourne.

A rather novel ceremony took place in the Upper Town, last night after dark, which we are sure "astonished the natives." A colossal figure of Lord Brougham, mounted on an illuminated platform, which moved on four wheels, was drawn through all the principal streets, surrounded by men with flaming torches, and followed by a great crowd of people uttering all kinds of unmusical sounds. The figure was finally conducted to the Place d'Armes, there burnt, amidst the vociferations of the multitude. The crowd then dispersed, apparently in very good humor, and we believe without any accident.

We are not fond of these popular demonstrations. They have already been turned to bad uses in this country, and may again. They say that Lord Brougham is fond of popularity. If he aimed at it in his late proceedings, he certainly has not succeeded on this side of the Atlantic. Lord Durham's Ordinance, which the ex-Chancellor has succeeded in annulling, was one of mercy. If it erred in form it was benevolent in substance. We defy the world to show a rebellion which occasioned so much bloodshed and misery as that of Lower Canada, having been put down *without the victors having sacrificed the life of one single individual in propitiation of the violated laws of the country*, although many of the rebels were actually taken with arms in their hands. Forms are no doubt useful for the protection of the innocent, and ought not to be readily passed over; but if it is at any time excusable, it is when they are made to yield in favor of the guilty.

Do not be Avaricious.—It is astonishing to contemplate the evil and dangerous results arising from a spirit of avarice, and we see these dangers amplified in the case of Benjamin Rathbun, sent to the States Prison for the crime of forgery. The West had no citizen more enterprising, but it was a rash, injudicious, inexpedient enterprise, which in striving to grasp too much lost every thing. Mr. Rathbun was ready for any speculation—buy lots—build houses—establish steamboats—run a line of stages, erect hotels, and thus shackle himself with every kind of operation in stocks, rail roads, canals, manufactories, buildings, &c. &c.

Having originally but little capital of his own—possessing, it is true, a strong mind and active habits, he plunged into a vortex of difficulties; the panic found him short of money, and he resorted to forgery, not from a natural viciousness of character or a love of crime, but to sustain himself and his credit, intending, there is no doubt, to take up these forged drafts when in funds. It is thus that crime engrafts itself insensibly on injudicious and unwise projects; men get excited by ambition and spurred on by avarice, and the issue frequently is that fraud is called in with the hope of averting calamity. Let us be content with our lot—contentment is a blessing, and let every man confine himself to the pursuit that education, habit and inclination have qualified him for. Try first to get a living, then to improve it, finally to make and lay by money. Let no man suppose that fortunes can be made in a day.—*N. Y. Star.*

Grind your Provender.—Those who have much provender to give to their cattle, or hogs, will find themselves to be gainers by grinding their grain, be it oats, barley or corn. One reason of this undoubtedly is, that as it is deprived of the external coating, which was given it by nature to defend it from external operations, the gastric and other juices, which are necessary to be incorporated with the food in digestion, can have more complete and thorough access to it, and consequently more of the nutritive matter will be converted into chyle, and be more perfectly assimilated with the animal system. Some who have used provender both ways and marked carefully the results, do not hesitate to say that the ground is twice as good, or will produce twice the amount of nourishment and fat, that the unground will.—*Maine Farmer.*

To all poor people and lovers of good living.—One pound of well cooked white beans will go as far to support strength of body as three pounds of beef steak. The one will cost six cents the other three or four shillings.

One loaf of good home baked bread will feed you as long as a leg of mutton, and an Irish potato is better for you than a pound of pork. The Editor is requested to republish the following list of aliments, that you may see the relative value and expense of different articles of human subsistence. It is as follows:

100 lbs.	Wheat contains	85 lbs.	nutritious matter.
"	Rice	80	"
"	Barley	83	"
"	Beans	89 to 92	"
"	Peas	93	"
"	Lentils	94	"
"	Meat (average)	35	"
"	Potatoes	28	"
"	Beets	14	"
"	Carrots	10	"
"	Cabbage	7	"
"	Greens	6	"
"	Turnips	4	"

Newark Daily Advertiser.

Raising Colts.—The following answers were returned by W. R. Johnson, to questions propounded by J. Marshall, of Fauquier county, Virginia.

SENATE CHAMBER, Feb. 4, 1838.

1. Keep the colts in pretty good order, not too fat, until they are two years old, then break them gently.
2. Keep them in lots, it does not matter as to size, taking care not to allow them to see other horses more than possible.
3. and 4. Grass lots are best, and short grass.
5. Dry food mostly—when young, cut oats.
6. Give corn in the winter, oats in the summer; not more at a time than they can eat clean. When they are once fat very slight food is the best.
7. It is not at all necessary to rub them until they are two years old.
8. Wean the colts at about six months old.

Should the above answers to your questions not be sufficiently explicit, they will be with great pleasure added to.

WM. R. JOHNSON.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.

Important to Farmers—A new species of Corn, called the Baden Corn, raised on the farm of Mr. Paul M. Gratiot, in this county, was shown to us yesterday, at the store of Mr. David Tatum, on Water street. Each stock of this corn has on it from 8 to 10, and sometimes 12 good ears, each ear being well filled, of about the ordinary length of the ear of the northern or yellow corn, and the grain is full and plump. The stalks are from eight to ten feet high. Mr. Gratiot received, some time ago, about half a bushel of this corn, which he planted after the usual manner. Several gentlemen, a few days since, in examining the field, judged that throughout it would average about eight ears to the stalk, and it was thought the yield would not be short of one hundred bushels to the acre.

African Colonization.—The following resolutions, offered by the Rev. T. B. Balch, Agent of the American Colonization Society, were passed at the late meeting of the Winchester (Virginia) Presbytery, without a dissenting voice:

Whereas the Directors of the American Colonization Society have determined to raise, within some short time, the sum of $100,000, for the purpose of strengthening our Colonies planted on the Western Coast of Africa, and whereas, without a vigorous effort on the part of the people of the United States, there is a possibility that these Christian settlements may eventually mingle with Pagan Africa: therefore be it.

Resolved, That this effort, on the part of said Directors, meets with the unqualified approbation of this Presbytery.

2. *Be it resolved*, That the Presbytery recommend to all its ministers to call the attention of their several congregations to this vitally important subject.

3. *Be it further resolved*, That, as a member of this Presbytery has accepted an Agency for the State of Virginia in behalf of the American Colonization Society, permission be hereby given him to visit all the congregations located within our bounds and subject to our care.—*Nat. Intel.*

A Palpable Hit.—In reference to the sneer let out against the working classes by the Globe, abusing the Navy, the Red River Whig remarks, that "the cobblers and tinkers will soon set about mending the Administration."

The Clam.—The following is an extract from the last letter of the Boston correspondent of the U. S. Gazette:—

"The following interesting dialogue on the natural history of the clam, which I overheard in the parlor of the Cohasset Hotel, would have made Blumenback and Cuvier open their eyes, and their ears too. It certainly presents a new view of the wonders of nature, and may be considered as setting beyond all further controversy, the vexed question of "equivocal generation." But to the dialogue, which was perfectly on both sides.

Lady—"Aint that very curious that clams live under the sand?"

Gentleman—"O no, not at all ma'am."

Lady—"Do they always live there?"

Gent.—"Yes ma'am, they do."

Lady—"Well, that's very queer. Are they produced by the sand?"

Gent.—"Certainly they are."

Catch him! Another Sub Treasurer with legs has runaway.—Abraham Jarvis, the Van Buren postmaster at Hartsgrove, Astabula county has run away and carried with him all the money belonging to the post office. The Western Reserve Chronicle says, this runaway postmaster was a noisy locofoco, and his conduct exemplifies the principles of the party to which he belongs and of which he is the main pillar in Hartsgrove.

MARRIED,

On the 16th inst., Mr. PURNELL LAWRENCE to Miss SARAH WHITE, both of this county.

On the 17th inst., Mr. JOSEPH DUNN to Miss SUSAN HORSMAN, both of this county.

On the 4th of October, by the Rev. Wm. M. Engles, Mr. ELIJAH BOWEN, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, to Mrs. DELPHINA HARLAND, of Philadelphia.

DIED,

At Hagerstown, (Md.) on Wednesday, after a lingering illness, Mrs. SUSANNA BELL, mother of the Editor of the Torch Light, aged 68 years.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR and MEAL.—The operations in Howard street Flour have been light since our last report, although intelligence from England has been received by the steamer Royal William announcing the fact of the ports having been thrown open for the introduction of foreign flour and grain. At first some little animation was manifested in the market, but in the face of the intelligence sales of a few hundred barrels were made at $8 per bbl. and to-day, although we believe there have been no transactions, there appears a willingness to operate further upon the same terms. The wagon price has probably advanced a fraction, and we quote $7,75 from wagons, and $8 from stores, for standard brands. We are not authorized either, from any information which has reached us to quote City Mills higher than $8 per bbl. There are no transactions, other than for families, of Rye Flour or Corn Meal.

GRAIN.—The market for Wheat is rather flat, the highest price that we are enabled to note is $1,75 for prime red, and a lot of inferior, probably smutty, at $1,70. We continue to quote Rye at 90a95cts. Corn is tolerable steady, but rather at a decline; white to-day, was ranging from 90 to 92 with sales; and yellow at 97. Oats have advanced 2a3c as sales were making at 43c per bushel.

POTATOES.—The receipts are quite plenty, several cargoes and parts of cargoes, from Eastern ports, continuing to arrive, have tended to reduce the price to 60 a 70 cts. per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—The Old Provision Market, we believe, is about clearing out. Sales of Mess Pork have been made at 26,50 per bbl. and we observe parcels new Beef already in preparation for market. The operations in Bacon have been mostly we think, at 14 1-2 cents for assorted, at which Middlings have also been disposed of. We continue to quote for good to prime assorted, 14a15; for Hams 15a16; Middlings 15; and Shoulders 12 1-2 cents per lb. with less animation in the market than 2 or 3 weeks since. We hear of no change in the prices of Lard or Butter, the latter is still scarce, and the better descriptions high.

ALMANACK.

1838. OCTOBER	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
23 Tuesday . .	6 19	5 11	
24 Wednesday	6 20	5 10	Full . . 3d. day
25 Thursday .	6 21	5 8	Third q. 10th do
26 Friday . . .	6 22	5 7	New . . 18th do.
27 Saturday . .	6 24	5 5	First q. 26th do
28 Sunday . . .	6 25	5 4	Longest dy 1st.
29 Monday . .	6 26	5 3	Oct. 11h. 47m.

Salisbury, Oct. 19, 1838.

THE BANK OF SALISBURY, has declared a Dividend of three per cent., on the capital stock, for the six months ending this day, which will be payable on demand, to the stockholders, or their legal representatives.

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

Oct. 23, 1838 3t.

Bank of Salisbury,
October 19, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that Books of Subscription for the augmented capital stock of this institution, will be opened at the Banking House in Salisbury, on MONDAY, the 29th October inst., and continue open from day to day until the whole of said stock shall be disposed of.

The aforesaid stock, being divided into share of twenty five dollars each, every subscriber is required to pay at the time of subscribing for the same, the sum of five dollars on each share, and the remaining twenty dollars, in instalments of five dollars each at equidistant periods of ninety days. By order,

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

October 23, 1838. 3t

The Cambridge Chronicle and Dorchester Aurora will please insert the above advertisement for three weeks, and send their bills to the Bank of Salisbury.

NOTICE.

THE Heirs of the late WILLIAM GRACE who resided in Baltimore, in 1830 are requested to call upon the subscribers without delay.

WM & THOS. ADAIR,

Oct. 23 3t South Charles st. Baltimore.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of Fieri Facias, issued by J. W. Bayley a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, and to me directed, three at the suit of William & Jno. Gunby against Levin Pollitt, also one at the suit of Stephen Taylor use of Dr. Richard Lemmon against Levin Pollitt and Benjamin Davis,—I have seized and taken in execution the following property, to wit—One Negro Man by the name of John and one grey Mare, as the property of said Pollitt, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale at William & Jno. Gunby's Store in Forktown, on THURSDAY the 15th day of November next, between the hours of 12 and 4 o'clock, P. M., all the right title and interest of said Pollitt, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost.

HENRY DASHAROON, Constable.

Oct. 23, 1838—ts

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

BY THE ROYAL WILLIAM AT N. YORK.

The New York American states that the Royal William had a rough passage, and was out of fuel two days before her arrival, Having on board no less than 68 passengers, there was also some privation in the matter of provisions.

The American adds—"The cupidity on the part of the owners, in sacrificing the safety and comfort of passengers to their desire to increase their freight bills should be severely reprobated. We learn that 50 tons space were filled with merchandise instead of coal, and that, not only were they obliged, as mentioned above, to burn every thing moveable on board, but the passengers were put on allowance of water. We would suggest that the late Act of Congress should be so modified as to require every steamboat going to sea, to carry a prescribed amount of fuel, and to refuse a clearance to all such as on inspection, are found not properly provided with a sufficient quantity."

CONTINENTAL GRAIN MARKET.

We copy from the New York Express the following statements of the prices of Grain in the various leading markets on the Continent:

We have letters from St. Petersburgh of the 25th August. There was not much doing in Wheat, but prices were not lower, and purchases could not be made under 30 ro. per chewt. Oats were quoted 8 1-2 to 9 ro. per chewt. and Rye 17 ro. per chewt. Linseed was much enquired after, and its value had advanced; common crushing was not to be had under 24 1-2 to 25 1-2 ro, or 35s. to 36s. 6d. per qr., and fine was 28 ro. or 40s. per qr. free on board. The stock of this article was small, and some of the August barks had not arrived, owing to the contrary winds.

From Konigsberg we have accounts of the 5th September. The Wheat market was dull, but holders were not disposed to press sale, as the accounts from Poland respecting the crop continued very unfavorable; some good mixed, and some fine red had been sold at 48s. per qr. and superior high mixed qualities were held 5 or 6 above this price. Rye was still held at high prices, but was expected when more liberal supplies arrived to decline to about 20s. per quarter.

Letters from Dantzig reach up to the 7th ult. The accounts from Poland respecting the wheat crop were still extremely unfavorable, and the few samples of the new crop which had appeared fully confirmed the worst reports as the weight did not exceed 51 to 56 lbs. per bushel and the condition was scarcely fit for bakers' use, and quite unfit for shipping. Still prices continued to decline, and some high mixed Wheat had been sold as low as 48s. per qr. free on board.

By advices from Bremen of the 11th September, we learn that several parcels of new Wheat had appeared, the quality mostly indifferent, but it was thought that some fine samples would soon be received from Brunswick and Hanover.

At Hamburgh on the 11th September, the Wheat trade had in some measure revived from the depression under which it had for some time previously labored, and several sales had been made at 42s 6d. per qr. for good red, weighing from 58 1-5 to 60 lbs. per bushel, and good Polish of 50 lbs. at 45s, 6d. Fine old heavy Marks where very scarce, and 62lb quality was held at 52s. per qr. Rapeseed was in demand, and sales of dry qualities had been made at 31*l.* 15s. free on board on the West Coast of Cceleswig and at 30*l.* 8s. per last on East Coast, with 4s. to 4s. 3d, per qr. freight and 18 per cent, primage.

Letters from Rotterdam, are of the 10th September. The supply of Old Zealand wheat was very short, and the whole met buyers at fully previous prices; several samples of new appeared, which were of inferior quality, and in bad condition, and were consequently difficult to dispose of. Of Foreign Wheat the supplies were also small, and consisted chiefly of new Rhenish, but there being no export demand prices were a shade lower. In Oats there was scarcely any thing doing, and quotations were nearly nominal. For Beans there was little inquiry, still prices were supported. Ticks being quoted 24s. to 25s. and small beans 27s. to 29s. per qr. free on board. The crop of Rapeseed was stated to be a complete failure, and good one year old was sold 35*l.* to 38*l*, per last of 10 qrs. Of Spring seed there was a large supply, of good quality the best of which sold at 29 *l.* to 30 *l.*, and good at 27 *l.* to 28 *l.* per last.

The Hamburgh mail arrived this morning, brings letters, from that city of the 10th inst. The Wheat market had become more animated and one or two parcels of fine old Marks, weighing 62 lbs., had been disposed of at 49s. 6d., new ditto, weighing 60 to 60 1-2 lbs. brought 43s. 9d. and 62 lbs. ditto, 44s. 6d. per qr. free on board.

Louisana.—It is pleasing to hear from all quarters, observed the St. Martinsvill, La. Gazette of the 21st ult. that the crops of Cane, Cotton and Corn will be unusually good this year. The late refreshing rain will have a good effect upon the Cane crop though it has come rather late; the cane has however, one month more to grow and ripen, before grinding time. Cotton is very fine and picking is going on rapidly. The season has become remarkably favorable, so far, and all that our planters may desire now, is good prices, good demand, and good Money, which, we sincerely hope, they will realize.

The Louisville Journal of the 4th instant states that as Gen. Atkinson and his family were recently returning to Jefferson Barracks from St. Louis, where they had been on a visit, the carriage in which they were riding was attacked by two ruffians, one of whom siezed the reins of the horses whilst the other placed himself immediately in front to stop the carriage until the arrival of sev- accomplices who were close at hand. The driver, who fortunately had a pistol, shot the person who held the reins, and, putting whip to his horses, succeeded in extricating the party from further peril.

It will be recollected, that, a few weeks ago, Judge Dougherty, one of the most respectable citizens of St. Louis, was murdered upon the same road, and no doubt the General and his family were preserved from a similar fate by the presence of mind of his carriage-driver. A number of the citizens of St. Louis visited the place of attack next morning, but were unable to trace the assailants. Considerable blood was discovered upon the spot, but the accomplices, to avoid detection, had carried away the body.—*Balt. American.*

Large Profits.—A correspondent of the Northampton Gazette states as a positive fact, that a gentleman who was in that place from one of the middle States, declared that last spring he invested $2,500 in mulberry trees—from these he has sold $20,000 worth, and has reserved 12,000 of his best trees for future use!

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 23, 1838.

☞ We have the pleasure of stating to the well-wishers of our paper, that the increase of subscribers for the last six months is unprecedented in the history of any country newspaper in this State,—the number having nearly doubled itself in that time; and, whilst we mention this gratifying fact, we will also take occasion to return our warmest thanks to our patrons, and promise them that our exertions to please and instruct, shall not for a moment slacken or abate, neither in editorial matter, judicious selections, or typographical execution. Merchants and others, at a distance who may wish their advertisements widely circulated in this section of country, will find it to their advantage to send them to us.

☞ The Bank of Salisbury has declared a dividend of *three* per cent. for the last six months.

☞ THE CORN CROP in this neighborhood is, we are gratified to learn, much better than was anticipated. A fair average yield we think will be realised. One gentleman, residing a few miles from this place, who is an old and successful farmer, states, we are informed, that his present crop is the best he has ever had.

☞ It has been ascertained from the official returns, furnished by all the judges, that Mr. GRASON'S majority for Governor of this State, is 311 votes.

☞ The trial of young STEWART, indicted for the murder of his father, in the Baltimore City Court, was to have taken place on Tuesday last, but whether it was brought forward or not, the papers of that city does not mention. As soon as we learn the facts of the case, we shall lay them before our readers.

☞ NEW ORLEANS.—The New Orleans papers of the 7th inst. notices the return of the population, permanent and transient, and the revival of business.

☞ We regret to learn by the Charleston papers of the 17th inst. that the yellow fever was on the increase in that city at that date.

☞ PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.—The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette contains returns from 51 counties, which give a majority of 7,281 for Porter, the V. B. candidate for Governor. There are three counties to hear from which will probably swell Mr. Porter's majority in the whole State to 8,000 votes.

☞ NEW JERSEY ELECTION.—There is some doubt in regard to the candidates for Congress. The New York papers are of opinion that the delegation will be politically divided. All is right, however, in regard to the Legislature—the Whigs have a majority in both branches.

☞ GEORGIA ELECTION.—We have returns from 85 counties. The whole Whig ticket is elected. There are only seven counties more to be heard from in the whole State, and six of these at the last election gave a Whig majority of 512 votes. The seventh is a new and very small county.

☞ SOUTH CAROLINA ELECTION.—The Augusta, Georgia Chronicle, under date of Oct. 12th, says—We learn by a gentleman who arrived in this city this evening, that Gen. Waddy Thompson is re-elected to Congress in the Greenville District, by a majority of 1025 votes.

☞ OHIO ELECTION.—The Journal (Columbus, O.) of the 12th inst. states that in 14 Congressional Districts heard from, there have been elected three Whigs and eleven Van Buren members. How far this statement is to be relied upon, we know not. The paper from which we quote the above is a Van Buren sheet.

☞ FROM ENGLAND.—The steam ship Royal William, arrived at New York on the afternoon of the 10th inst. She left Liverpool on the 20th Sept. She has brought about sixty passengers. They were put on short allowance of water—a pint a day, for the last few days, the weather having been unusually boisterous. For some time before she arrived, she ran short of fuel also, and was compelled to burn every spare article about the ship, casks, planks, spars, &c. In another column will be found a number of extracts taken from the foreign journals which she brought. There is no political news of very great importance in them. Another steam packet, the Liverpool, will leave Liverpool for New York, on the 20th of this month.

☞ THE BALTIMORE ELECTION for Mayor and City Council, on Monday the 15th inst., resulted in the complete success of the Whig ticket by a majority of 467 votes for General S. C. Leakin, and 21 Whig Councilmen—being a majority in both branches of that body, and on joint ballot a majority of six. This is truly gratifying, and is proof conclusive, that had the Whigs had a just and fair opportunity of expressing themselves, only two weeks previous to this election, John N. Steele, Esq. would now have been our Governor. And has it come to this?—shall freemen, possessing the unalienable right, under our glorious Constitution, of selecting those whom they may deem the best calculated to serve them, be debarred that privilege by force and arms, whilst the stars and stripes are floating o'er them in very mockery of their miscalled freedom? Have we indeed sunk so low as a *Republic*, as to be compelled to relinquish our inestimable birth-right, to lawless and unprincipled mobs—driven from the very ballot boxes, without which, we immediately sink into worse than European subjects. Alas! it was even so, in the recent gubernatorial contest in Baltimore, as this Mayor's election will prove to every unprejudiced mind. Only two weeks since, and the whig majority in that city was but 117 votes! Will any one pretend to say that they have increased to almost *five hundred* in so short a time as two weeks—for if this be the fact, we would advise the "follower in the footsteps" to make an early preparation for his journey homeward, to Kinderhook. But no,—the same (*registered*) voters were there—the aged, the infirm, and the timid, who were literally kept from the polls by lawless and infuriated mobs. Can such things be, and not arouse in the breast of every man who loves his country and who values her institutions, a spirit of indignation, that will, ere long, develop itself, and sweep from their high places in this fair land, the instigators of these abominable evils?

☞ SUNDAY SCHOOLS.—Of all the institutions for the promotion of religion and morality, of modern date, we consider the well-regulated Sunday school of the greatest importance, especially to the poorer classes of the community. In all large cities, there are hundreds, aye thousands, of poor families who are compelled, from very necessity, to keep their children either at home to assist them to earn a scanty pittance for their subsistance, or to aid in their labours elsewhere,—and thereby they are deprived of receiving any instruction during the week, and were it not for the Sunday schools, they would grow up in total ignorance, and become a nuisance to society, and probably end their lives ignominiously. But thanks to the philanthropic of our country, these evils are in a great measure prevented, by the establishments above mentioned. Many a poor child, who has since grown to manhood, an honor to his country, and a blessing to his aged parents, received the first impulse to virtuous action in a Sunday school. We find that wherever they exist, the children are more intelligent and of course less vicious, than they are where they do not flourish. We would say to every parent—no matter whether rich or poor,—no matter whether you can afford to give them an academical education or not—send your young children to the Sunday school,—it will have a tendency to open and expand the infant mind to religion—and teach them to walk in the ways of the Lord—"the way they should go."

We can boast of a Sunday school in our village, of a standing of upwards of three years, conducted by a number of pious and benevolent ladies and gentlemen, and to which, nearly every parent here, without distinction of religious sects, send their children. May they continue to go on and prosper in the good work.

☞ DANIEL O'CONNELL.—We remember to have seen not many months ago, that this individual was publicly reprimanded by a decided vote of the House of Commons, for slandering one of the committees of that body; and if we are to determine the degree of his guilt on that occasion, by the enormity of his slanders upon others, we may justly conclude, that the punishment inflicted, was not equal to the merits of the offender. He has been known as the great agitator, and contrived to keep Ireland in a ferment for years. But not content to disturb the quiet course of things at home, he has attempted to fix a stain on American honor, and foment internal dissention, by traducing the system of slavery in our country. All this too, is done under the semblance of virtue. Patriotism was his excuse for slandering the committee of the House of Commons; sympathy for the wrongs of Ireland, he declares urges him to rouse the passions of her excitable people; and an exalted love of liberty is his apology for attacking our institutions. How far this assumption of virtuous motives will avail him, let his course and vulgar attacks upon the American slaveholder, without a shadow of truth to sustain them, determine. The truth is, no good motive influences him; he is actuated by a restless and destructive spirit, which for the sake of mere notoriety, would break and destroy the noblest institutions framed by the wisdom of man. He is indiscriminate in his attacks. It has only been a short time, since the memory of Washington was defamed by him, in the presence of a British audience; and his recent denunciation of Mr. Stevenson, the American Minister, as "one of those beings who rear and breed up slaves merely for the purpose of traffic," is a wanton and miserable assault on the private reputation of the minister, and character of his country. We rejoice to find Mr. Stevenson had the gallantry to repel it in the mode it deserved; and though we are not to be ranked in the list of his admirers, for this, we think he deserves credit, and should receive the thanks of his countrymen, for vindicating in a foreign land, American honor.

Mr. O'Connell is apparently in alliance with the Abolitionists of this country, and is endeavoring to get up a foreign excitement to aid the schemes of these miserable destructives. Abolition and fanaticism are here convertible terms. Originating as it probably did, in the brain of some utopian schemer, it gradually spread itself among the ignorant and deluded; until nursed into importance by manoeuvres of politicians, and the proceedings in Congress, it has assumed a magnitude that threatens to disturb the harmony, if not the integrity, of the Union. Its advocates neither know, nor care, to what consequences it may lead; ultra in all their views, they would calmly behold the destruction of the government, if that would cause their fanatic doctrines to become the creed of the country. But what is all this to Mr. O'Connell? Why does he wish to agitate still further, the already troubled waters of abolition? What object has he in view? It is not one of benevolence to our slaves, for the grossness of his charges and their utter destitution of truth, forbid the idea of so virtuous a motive. And even if such were his object, there is a much wider field for the display of all his benevolence, in the United Kingdom than here—and one more urgently demanding its constant and active exercise. If he were to examine the condition of our slaves, he would find it greatly preferable to the peasantry of his own, or any country in Europe. They are better fed, better clad, more contented, labor less, and enjoy perhaps an equal degree of freedom. While the European peasant toils severely for a pittance scarcely sufficient to prevent starvation, the American slave is free from the care of providing for himself. His master is generally able and willing, as it is his interest, to provide for him all that is necessary for his health and comfort. Does Mr. O'Connell mean to condemn the abstract principle of slavery?—then he aims his blows at the wrong quarter. We are not responsible for its introduction. When America threw off her allegiance to the mother country, and our government sprung into existence, our fathers found slavery already existing, established here by British cupidity,—and so interwoven with our habits and business as not to be severed. A proper regard for both masters and slaves, required that it should be continued. Our government was framed upon it, and we cannot now abolish it, without destroying one of the most important features of our Constitution. We are obliged to persevere in it; but we have done all to better the condition of the slave that can be done, consistent with the existence of slavery at all. We were the first among the nations of the world to express our disapprobation of the African slave trade; and in abolishing it no such unworthy motives as Mr. O'Connell charges, of preventing the competition between the foreign and domestic trade, and thereby enhancing the price of those slaves already here, entered into the minds of the people of this country. We abolished the foreign trade because we believed it to be wrong. But whatever may be our speculative opinions on the subject in the abstract, we cannot abolish slavery entirely. It is so intimately connected with our government, so mingled up with the interests and habits of a large portion of the Union, that it is impossible to sever the connection. Nor does the interest and happiness of the slave require it. It is a false philanthropy that urges the dissolution of the ties between him and his master. The slave would be the sufferer. The worse class of population which we have, is the free blacks. Their condition is far more deserving of sympathy than that of the slaves. They are a miserable set of people; and the single fact, that appears from the bills of mortality, that the number of deaths among the free blacks is nearly double the number among slaves, at once illustrates the superior condition of the former. Again, domestic slavery cannot be abolished, because differing so widely as they do in every characteristic from the whites, they can never be admitted to a condition of political equality; or if they were it would be highly pernicious to both classes. And as long as slavery exists, slaves must be the subjects of sale and exchange. We do not see how it is to be prevented even if it were desirable, without entirely abolishing the institution; a thing which cannot be done. Mr. O'Connell violently objects to the home trade, and makes it the ground work of a most indecent and disgusting accusation. He states that we have breeding farms for raising slaves for traffic—a charge which all know to be false; and we do hope the American press will at once, and decidedly rebuke the slander, and vindicate our national character from the gross aspersion.

When we commenced these remarks, we had no idea of saying so much. Our design was simply to call the attention of our readers to Mr. O'Connell's recent letter to the London Morning Chronicle,—extracts from which, we publish below; and express our indignation at the grossness of his charges. The following are the extracts to which we allude:

> "It is utterly impossible that any thing should exist more horrible than the American slave breeding. The history of it is this:—The Americans abolished the foreign slave-trade earlier than England, but with this consolation—no small comfort to so money loving a race as the slave holders—that by such abolition they enhanced the price of the slaves then in America, by stopping the competition in the home market of the supply of newly imported slaves.—Why, otherwise, was not the home trade stopped as well as the foreign? The reply is obvious.
>
> To supply the home slave trade, an abominable, a most hideous, most criminal and most revolting practice of breeding negroes exclusively for sale has sprung up, and especially, we are told, in Virginia. There are breeding plantations for producing negroes, as there are with us breeding farms for producing calves and lambs. And as our calf and lamb breeders calculate the number of males to the flock of the females, similar calculations are made by the traffickers in human flesh. One instance was mentioned to me of a human breeding farm in America which was supplied with two men and twelve women! Why should I pollute my page with a description of all that is immoral and infamous in such practices? But only think of the wretched mothers whom nature compels to love their children—children torn from them forever, just at the period that they could requite their mother's love! The wretched, wretched mother! Who can depict the mother's distraction, her madness? 'But their maternal feelings are,' says a modern writer, 'treated with as much contemptuous indifferance as those of the cows and ewes whose calves and lambs are sent to the English market.
>
> That it is which stains the character of the American slaveholder, and leaves the breeder of slaves the most detestable of human beings; especially when that slaveholder is a Republican, boasting of freedom, shouting out for liberty, and declaring, as the charter of his liberal institutions, these are self evident truths, '*that all men are created equal—that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights—that amongst these rights are* LIFE, LIBERTY, *and the* PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS.'
>
> My sole object in my speech at Birmingham and my present object is, to rouse the attention of England and of Europe to all that is cruel, criminal, and in every sense of the word, infamous, in the system of negro slavery in North America.—My deliberate conviction is, that until that system is abolished, no American slaveholder ought to be received on a footing of equality by any of the civilized inhabitants of Europe. I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,
>
> DANIEL O'CONNELL.
>
> Darrynane Abbey, Sept. 13, 1838.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

ATROCIOUS FRAUD.

The blood of every man worthy the name will boil with indignation upon reading the annexed accounts, from the Philadelphia papers, of an attempt to defraud a member of Congress of his seat, by the most daring and insolent assumption of power on the part of the Judges of election, of which it is possible to conceive. Such is the spirit of Loco Focoism. To gain its ends, no means are too desperate or wicked. The disfranchisement of FIVE THOUSAND voters forms no bar to the accomplishment of its purposes.

From the United States Gazette.

AWFUL FRAUD UPON THE PEOPLE.—Yesterday was the return day for the late election. The place of making these returns is the Hall of Independence. After the returns of the city election were made out, it was perceived that there was on the part of the Loco Focos a determination to perform some act in violation of the rules of right; and on receiving the returns from the various districts, Charles J. Ingersoll, a man who was the Loco Foco candidate for Congress, appeared in the room, armed with books, papers and notes, to protest against the returns of the district of the Northern Liberties. As far as we could learn, th objections were founded on the following circum stances: The inspectors (or officers) of the sixt and seventh wards had LOST their tally book and some objection was made to some trivial a during the election; and for these *laches* or mi deeds of the Loco Foco officers in their own ward Mr. Ingersoll had the impudence to demand t rejection of the whole seven wards of the Nort ern Liberties, because of the errors or frauds; an monstrous as was the proposition, there were fou among the return judges a majority to agree to —absolutely to throw out the whole vote of th Northern Liberties, because of errors or frauds i *one or two* wards, the very wards that were und the directions of the *Loco Focos* themselves, as they would not destroy a box or do other ac equally wrong, to destroy their own wards, if by doing they could vitiate and destroy the whole v of the district, containing a large majority again their own party. Pursuing this course, the thr Loco Foco return judges sign a certificate th Charles J. Ingersoll is elected to Congress in th third district; and three Whig judges, decidin against the fraudulent proceedings that depriv the whole Northern Liberties of their votes, gav to CHARLES NAYLOR a certificate of his electio

The monstrous decision which cut off the Nort ern Liberties, of course cut off all hopes of retu ing the Whig candidates for the Senate and Hou of Representatives at Harrisburg; and according ten of the judges gave to the Loco Foco can dates a certificate of election, and seven signed protest against the proceedings, that are a disgra to human nature.

That the whole proceedings, from beginning end, are part of a conspiracy to defraud the peop of their rights to cheat a district containing 50 voters out of its votes, there can scarcely be doubt—and that there can be little doubt that h two of the Loco Foco judges evinced a dispo tion to do right, there would have been violen and bloodshed, is to us evident from the procee ings. For example, in yesterday morning's Pen sylvanian, there appeared the following notice—

DEMOCRATS ATTEND.

"The Democrats of the city and county Philadelphia are requested to meet in front of State House, Chesnut street, *this morning, at n o'clock*, to hear the report of the return judges, a to see that they are not *defrauded* out of their vot after they have been placed in the ballot boxes."

And an editorial notice referred to the call wi particular point. The call was responded to, a the State House was besieged with the body gua of the Loco Focos, responding to the call and s taining Mr. Ingersoll and his ten judges.

After Mr. Ingersoll had made his appearanc and commenced his impertinence in the hall, M Naylor was sent for—and the novel sight was p sented of two candidates pleading before the turn judges.

It is not our intention now to comment upon proceedings above noted, nor to designate with coming epithets the conduct of the majority judges. The people are indignant—but whe they will wait quietly the slow action and proba injustice of the Legislature and Congress, we p tend not to know. We hope and trust that th will show themselves respectors of the law— never have they been so grossly outraged.

From the Philadelphia Enquirer.

AN OUTRAGE.—EXTRAORDINARY CO DUCT OF THE LOCO FOCO RETU JUDGES.—Yesterday was a day of great exc ment throughout our community. It will be membered that up to that time, the fate of County Ticket was considered doubtful, no retu having been made known with regard to Kensi ton and the Northern Liberties. The meeting yesterday was provided by law, in order that Return Judges might assemble together, comp notes, and make out the official statement as to result. They all appeared fully provided, exc the Return Clerk of the Seventh Ward, N. L. Loco Foco Ward, and supposed to have given Ingersoll and the Van Buren Assembly Ticke small majority. The returns for this Ward w said to have been lost or made away with.— Ingersoll and some others then boldly made advocated the monstrous proposition that, beca of the remissness or neglect in this ward, the gregate vote of the whole seven wards of Northern Liberties should be thrown out! M strous, unreasonable, and high-handed as this ject must strike every sensible and upright min was seriously urged for hours by several of Loco Focos, and finally sustained by the votes the Return Judges of that party. A more fl tious outrage upon the rights of the people c scarcely be conceived. Let such an iniqui principle once be recognised, and our whole G ernment is at an end. A ward may upset a trict, a district may nullify a county, a county defy a state, and a state may render null and the decrees of a whole nation! A more ab unrighteous, and profligate proposition was n advocated in any age or country.

It cannot and will not be sustained by the ple of Pennsylvania. The true course wa count the returns that were submitted and the verdict accordingly. This, however, w not suit Mr. Ingersoll and his friends, inasmuc *with* the N. Liberties, Mr. Naylor is not elected, but by the triumphant majority of votes. The whole Whig ticket for Senate and sembly is also elected, if all the returns are c ed that should be counted we mean all that submitted by the various return Judges at meeting of yesterday. That this will be the re with the matter fairly investigated by the p tribunals, cannot for a moment be doubted. Return Judges are merely ministerial officers, had no more right to nullify the suffrages of fi six thousand freemen, because of the neglig or rascality of one individual, than they have imprison a whole county for the felony of a vic inhabitant.

The Loco Foco Judges will, in this matter, that they have counted without their host. have not heard a respectable member of their party speak in other terms than those of indi tion, of the outrage of which we have thus co vered to give a brief account.

P. S. We have just returned from Independ Hall. The Whig Judges have determined to a full and complete return for the whole Coun Seventh Ward, N. L., and all. It seems tha alleged inability of the Loco Focos to give the turns of that ward was all a *ruse*, and got up the profligate object of defeating Mr. Naylor will not avail, however.

He is elected by a majority of more than while if the Seventh Ward returns are throw the whole Whig Ticket for Assembly is also e ed.—The Whig Judges are determined to ma fair and full return, without regard to perso consequences. The Loco Foco returns whic ludes the *whole vote* of the Northern Liberties, ill be looked upon as an outrage while, should r. Ingersoll have the hardihood to claim a seat in ongress, his pretensions will excite the contempt nd ridicule of the whole nation.

The New York Gazette says—Van Amburgh e tiger tamer and lion queller, has had a flare up mong his four footed beastials. One of his tigers aving manifested a disposition to take high English ground after arriving upon the soil whose ery touch is so instantaneous in imparting freeom to man, beast and bird, Van Amburgh had to ght for his own sovereignty. It has always been r expectation that this fellow's manoeuvrings ould bring him to an untimely end some time or ther, and it is still our belief that he will be eaten ne of these days. He appears, however, in this ase to have settled the matter with that particu r brute, without a great deal of trouble to himself. he "John Bull" has the following account of he affair.

FURIOUS ATTACK ON MR. VAN AMBURGH, OF ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE, BY ONE OF HIS TIGERS.—Since Wednesday last, the principal topic f conversation in the theatrical world has been he furious attack made upon Mr. Van Amburgh hose exhibition at Astley's Royal Amphithea e of lions, tigers, leopards and other animals of he forest, in the grand Zoological spectacle en tled the "Lion conqueror of Pompeii," had ex ted within these few days past so much public ttention. Mr. Van Amburgh has been styled y the *philologos* of the above equestrian estab shment as the brute tamer, and certainly the ap ellation is well applied, as the following during at will prove, for never was the courage or the resence of mind of man put to a severer test. rom the information obtained by our reporter esterday, from an authentic source, it appears at on Wednesday last a rehearsal was going on n the circus of the theatre, when Mr. Van Amburgh, wishing one of his tigers to perform a cer ain feat which the animal was utterly unable or nwilling to accomplish, had recourse to severe oporeal punishment, which chastisement he in icted with a large horsewhip. Smarting under he pain of the lash, the animal became incensed, nd suddenly sprang upon Mr. Van Amburgh, ho instantly was hurled with violence to the round, from the strength and weight of his in ensed assailant. Mr. Van Amburgh, who is of erculean cast, and possessing extraordinary mus ular power, instantly perceived the intention of he animal, which was that of tearing him to pie es, and with the courage and presence of mind hich few men possess, seized his foe by the lip f the lower jaw, and thus pinioned him as a bull og would an ox at a bait. A long and fearful truggle now ensued, in the course of which both he man and the tiger rolled over several times. t length Mr. Van Amburgh got the better of his oe by throwing him on his back, at the same time kneeling on his stomach, and with his other hand, which was till now unengaged, commenced striking the prostrate animal with his clenched fist, he blows following in quick succession, over the ead face and particularly the nose, until the lood flowed from the subdued animal, who here uivered under the grasp of his conqueror. At ength Mr. Van Amburgh, perceiving that he had ompletely overcome him, released his hold, and he animal, finding himself at liberty, retired short distance from his master, and crouched own as if severely suffering from the punishment e had received. It may here be proper to men ion that the performers (so we understood,) did ot pay any attention to the struggle, considering that it was merely a rehearsal of the part to be played in the evening, until they saw him administering the severe chastisement as before des ribed to the enraged animal, and its efforts to ompel Mr. Van Amburgh to release his hold. The encounter did not at all impede the enter ainments of the evening.—*John Bull.*

[*Translated from De Lamartine, for the Boston Atlas*]

ARABIAN HORSES.

One must see the stables at Damascus, or those f the emir Beschir to have a correct idea of an Arabian Horse. This superb and graceful ani nal loses his beauty, his gentleness and his pictu esque figure, when he is taken from his native and accustomed habits, and brought to our cold limate, and the shade and solitude of our stables. He must be seen at the door of the tent of the Arab of the desert, his head between his legs, ossing his long black mane, and brushing his sides, shining like copper or silver, with his long tail, whose extremity is always tinged with henna; he must be seen decked with brilliant housings trim med with gold and embroidered with pearls; his head covered with a net of blue or red silk, wov n with gold or silver, and edged with tinkling oints which fall from his forehead over his nos rils, and with which he conceals or shows at each movement of his neck, his very large and intelli ent eye ball; he must be seen above all, in num ers of two or three hundred, some lying in the ust of the court, others fettered by iron rings and fastened to long cords which cross these courts, others free upon the sands and leaping with one bound over the rows of camels which stand in their path; some held by young black slaves, clothed in scarlet vests, the horses affectionately utting their heads upon the shoulders of these children; and some playing together as free and unconfined as the wild colts of a prairie, stand ng around, rubbing their heads together, or mutually licking each other's shining and silvery air; all looking at us with an uneasy and curious crutiny on account of our European dress and trange language, but soon becoming familiar and coming gently, holding out their necks for us to troke. The restless expression of the physio gnomy of these horses, are perfectly incredible till one has seen it for himself. All their feelings are expressed in their eyes and the nervous movements of their mouths and nostrils as distinctly and expressively as upon the countenance of a child.

When we approached them for the first time, they exhibited as much dislike and curiosity as a man would feel at the sight of an unexpected and disagreeable object. Our language especially as tonished them, and their ears pricked up and bent backward, or thrown forward, showed their sur prise and uneasiness. I admired especially sev eral mares, reserved for the emir himself. I offer ed by my interpreter 10,000 piastres for one of the handsomest; but an Arab would not sell at any price a mare of the breed; I therefore was unsuccessful.

Served him right.—One hundred dollars damages were lately recovered in the Superior Court of Connecticut, by a Mr. Kingsbury against Hezekiah Allen, for selling the plaintiff a quarter of unsound and unwholesome beef—knowing the animal to be diseased when it was killed.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

MOST IMPORTANT WHIG VICTORY.

An election was held in this city yesterday, (Monday, 15th inst.) for a Mayor and members of both branches of the City Council, which has resulted in the complete success of the Whig nominees by most signal and triumphant majorities. SHEPPARD C. LEAKIN, the Whig candidate, is chosen Mayor by a majority of **467** votes and twenty-one Whigs have been elected to the City Council, being a majority in each branch and a majority of six on joint ballot.

The election, we are happy to say, was not characterised by those scenes of violence which disgraced our city two weeks ago. The money of the government was wanting, and no hired bullies appeared at the polls to prevent the aged, infirm or timid from depositing their ballots. The consequence was that the Whigs have obtained a majority of nearly five hundred votes—a majority which falls short of their real supremacy in Baltimore. This result shows conclusively that, but for the violence which prevented a fair election on the 3d of October, Mr. Steel would have obtained in Baltimore a sufficient majority to elect him the Governor of Maryland.

From the New Orleans Bee.

MEXICO.

We have a Tampico paper of the 1st September, and Mexican journals of the 16th and 17th August.—There is little of interest to be found in them. The Tampico Telegraph states that the Noticioso of Chihuahua is filled with accounts of robberies, murders, fires and a thousand excesses committed by the savages in Rosario and Coyachic, on the neighboring farms and dwelling houses. The journal adds that, that portion of the country is in the greatest state of destitution, and deprived of any sources of protection from the incursions of the Indians.

Improvements in paving are going on in Tampico, which, says the Telegraph, will render the city passable in every quarter.

A band of 60 robbers, well mounted and armed, assaulted a caravan of mules, on the 17th of August, between Verreyes and Tepeyahualco, despoiling the conductors of a large quantity of silver, which they had concealed in their flour sacs. These marauders are supposed to form a part of the league of robbers, the constitution of which we published some weeks since.

The government of this city, says the Tampico Telegraph, is execrable; the administration of justice intolerable, and its politics incomprehensible.

The "Diario" of Mexico contains several long communications on the subject of the culture of the silkworm—the climate of Mexico, the fertility of the soil, the vast quantities of ground open to the experiments of the industrious, and the ease with which the mulberry tree is cultivated, confer on Mexico peculiar advantages of this pursuit. We doubt, however, whether the people have energy and perseverance enough to make the manufacture of silk a branch of productive industry.

From the New York Quarterly Review.

ADMINISTRATION OF WASHINGTON.

"A generation has passed away since Washington closed his political life,—and when we now review all the acts of his administration, the measures which he adopted, the principles which he avowed, and the resolution upon which he acted, to make the patronage and offices subservient to the interests of the whole country, and not to surrender them to the base and grovelling and corrupting influences of party; when we review these things, we cannot but confess ourselves struck with a reverential awe of his transcendant purity and greatness. He gave no office whatsoever, except to merit and for merit—to private virtue, and for acknowledged talent, and for the public good. He considered the patronage of the government as a sacred trust, created for the good of the whole people, and to be employed for the good of the whole. It never entered his head to conceive, that the time could ever possibly arrive in this free land, in which the patronage of government should be employed to bring down the people to the footstool of their rulers, or to organize a band of office holders to manage elections, or to intimidate or corrupt or influence electors. In the presence of Washington, the man who should have given utterance to the suggestion of such a system, would have shrunk into absolute nothingness by a withering look, which would have branded him as the foulest of traitors to his country.

"There was a pure atmosphere then in the regions of the halls and official residences of the government. Men breathed freely then, and thought and acted as freemen who held their liberties in their own hands, and not at the mercy of rulers; and the first attempt to trample upon them, would have taught the usurpers the lesson—"who would be free, themselves must strike the blow." Let the young men of the present day read the history of the administration of Washington, so forcibly and truly written out in the pages of Marshall; it will purify them from a thousand vague generalities. It will recall them to the great principles on which the government was originally framed. It will teach them the utter worthlessness of all mere political theories, and the invaluable authority of experience. It will teach them that no republic can be well or wisely governed, except by men of high intellect, comprehensive knowledge, incorruptible integrity, and disinterested patriotism. It will teach them that the demagogue is the worst enemy of the people, and his kindred character, the courtier, is the worst enemy of the monarch. It will teach them that the truest course of ambition is to found its favors and its honors not upon the huzzas of the multitude, but upon the solemn judgments of the wise and good, upon the distant praise whose voice speaks from the hearts of millions, and gives back from the tomb the deep echoes of its own thankfulness."

The East Room.—The Whig is about to publish Bate's celebrated history of the "Great Ball Mover," and also the famous East Room Letter. We have lately been in the East Room, and would inform Mr. Benton that if he wishes to write another letter about the extravagant and anti-republican splendor of the times, he will find ample materials by paying a visit to this gorgeous apartment. He will not be under the necessity of drawing upon his imagination for a picture of more than eastern splendor; but, will only have to state plain facts, such for instance as the following: Curtains for eight windows cost $4000, chairs $50 a piece, four magnificent chandeliers, &c. It may be that these are all very plain articles of furniture, and that their splendor has been magnified to the eyes of one not accustomed to such sights; but we are sure that, if Mr. Benton was shocked by the splendor of a room which was hung in cobwebs, and contained only one broken chair, he would be exceedingly pained by the present princely appearance of the East Room.—*Petersburg Intelligencer.*

Among the improvements of the day, a contrivance is mentioned, invented by a Mr. Mead of St. Louis, Missouri, for testing steam boilers, which promises to be of great utility, particularly in connection with the duties of Steam Boat Inspectors under the new law of Congress. The object is attained by a machine provided with a forcing pump capable of producing a pressure of several thousand pounds to the inch. Attached to the pump is a cylinder with a graduated beam and weight, to which is affixed a tube, on the head of which is a dial plate and an index which points out the precise quantity of the steam in the boilers, a matter of vast importance to passengers.
Balt. Amer.

Fish and Flesh.—At Kennebunk (Me.) the Van Burenites had a grand celebration dinner; the office holders sitting, like the sons of lords at the Oxford University, at the higher table of costly viands; the tickets four shillings and sixpence; the locos at the lower table of cold victuals, or two and sixpenny cut. This is a sample of the aristocracy of the Van Buren office holders.

Deaths in N. York for the week ending Oct. 16, 105.

Romance in Upper Canada.—A Miss Strange, niece of the late member of Parliament of that name in the Upper Canada Legislature, was engaged to be married to a Mr. Ducent, merchant, residing at the head of Lake Ontario. A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat thus tells how the enamored swain sped in his wooing:

The day was fixed for the union of the happy pair. By previous arrangement, they were to be married early in the morning, and immediately take passage for New York on their way to Scotland to visit their friends. The Scotch Minister in Kingston then being absent, Mr. Ducent brought a favorite parson with him, and arrived at the lady's house in the evening, anxiously waiting for the dawn of day, when he was to become the husband of the fair, the accomplished Isabella Strange. The trunks and band boxes were all packed and ready, in one of which was deposited by the lady's uncle, for her special use, five hundred pounds.

Being thus arranged, and just before the parties retired to rest, a young gentleman of Kingston stepped up to the intended bride and bid her good bye, remarking at the same time that he "supposed this was the last time he should have the opportunity of saluting Miss Strange!" and immediately left the house.—Morning came, and every thing was in readiness for the solemnization of the nuptial vows, when it was observed that Miss Strange did not make her appearance. The servant was despatched to the lady's room, and returned with the astounding information that she was not there, and what was still more surprising, "her bed was not rulled!" A letter was found on the table which disclosed the whole mystery. She had been induced by her friends, contrary to her own free will, to engage herself in marriage to Mr. Ducent, but had given her heart to the young man above alluded, and they, that night, with the trunks, five hundred pounds, and all, fled to Gravely Point in this state, and by five o'clock in the morning, she who was to have been Mrs. Ducent, had become Mrs. McLean.

Superstition.—On Tuesday last, —— Marsh, the individual charged with shooting —— Yates, was examined upon this charge, and committed for trial at the next Superior Court. Mr. Marsh is one of the many in this section of country, who believe in "spells," and "charms." The testimony offered in his case, proved that some curious notions upon the subject of "witchcraft" still prevail in this morally benighted portion of our State. In the estimation of many here, charms and spells are now laid with as much ease as they were in the days of Cotton Mather. One can scarcely credit the fact, that in the 19th century, there should be found a portion of the population of Virginia, so outrageously stupid, as to give full credence to all the nonsense and superstition ever sat afloat in reference to witchcraft. It is nevertheless true. We have heard of many instances, in which all the nonsense upon this subject is received as Gospel truth by individuals whose opportunities of acquiring information should make them ashamed of themselves; for countenancing such ridiculous absurdities. And although these have not wreaked their vengeance upon the supposed enchanter, by imbruing their hands in human blood, yet they are as completely the victims of superstition as is Marsh, whose case has elicited these remarks. It is indeed lamentable, that such ignorance and superstition should find foothold any where in Virginia. The fact speaks trumpet tongued in favor of some common system of education, which shall embrace in its benefits, all free, white children. While so many are cut off from the advantages of education, and left to grope their way through moral darkness, what else can be expected than that crime, ignorance, immorality and superstition should continue to prevail to an alarming extent?

One of the balls, with which Yates was shot was produced in Court, and bore upon its surface certain cross-marks, which we presume, were indispensable, in order to make them take effect and break that power of enchantment with which he was supposed to be invested, and which he used without mercy, dealing "spells" and "charms" not only upon human beings, but upon "dumb critters." It was proved too, that Marsh, according to his own story, had upon one or more occasions, drawn the likeness of Yates with chickens' blood, and having prepared himself with bullets, into which a small quantity of silver was put, and taken it to the woods and fired at it under the impression that if he could strike it with a silver bullet, he should forthwith knock all of Yates' "conjuring" powers into atoms, and relieve himself from the charm under which he labored, and which was developed in the form of Scrofula. Whether his old mare, which had also been charmed, was to be relieved at the same time and by the same process, we did not learn. It is probable, however, that she bore her affliction with more patience and resignation than did her owner.—*Abingdon Statesman.*

Lord Brougham was burnt in effigy at Quebec on the receipt of the news of the annulling of Lord Durham's ordinance. A similar sentence was to be executed on Lord Melbourne.

A rather novel ceremony took place in the Upper Town, last night after dark, which we are sure "astonished the natives." A colossal figure of Lord Brougham, mounted on an illuminated platform, which moved on four wheels, was drawn through all the principal streets, surrounded by men with flaming torches, and followed by a great crowd of people uttering all kinds of unmusical sounds. The figure was finally conducted to the Place d'Armes, there burnt, amidst the vociferations of the multitude. The crowd then dispersed, apparently in very good humor, and we believe without any accident.

We are not fond of these popular demonstrations. They have already been turned to bad uses in this country, and may again. They say that Lord Brougham is fond of popularity. If he aimed at it in his late proceedings, he certainly has not succeeded on this side of the Atlantic. Lord Durham's Ordinance, which the ex-Chancellor has succeeded in annulling, was one of mercy. If it erred in form it was benevolent in substance. We defy the world to show a rebellion which occasioned so much bloodshed and misery as that of Lower Canada, having been put down *without the victors having sacrificed the life of one single individual in propitiation of the violated laws of the country*, although many of the rebels were actually taken with arms in their hands. Forms are no doubt useful for the protection of the innocent, and ought not to be readily passed over; but if it is at any time excusable, it is when they are made to yield in favor of the guilty.

Do not be Avaricious.—It is astonishing to contemplate the evil and dangerous results arising from a spirit of avarice, and we see these dangers amplified in the case of Benjamin Rathbun, sent to the States Prison for the crime of forgery. The West had no citizen more enterprising, but it was a rash, injudicious, inexpedient enterprise,—which, in striving to grasp too much lost every thing. Mr. Rathbun was ready for any speculation—buy lots—build houses—establish steamboats run a line of stages, erect hotels, and thus shackle himself with every kind of operation in stocks, rail roads, canals, manufactories, buildings, &c. &c.

Having originally but little capital of his own—possessing, it is true, a strong mind and active habits, he plunged into a vortex of difficulties; the panic found him short of money, and he resorted to forgery, not from a natural viciousness of character or a love of crime, but to sustain himself and his credit, intending, there is no doubt, to take up these forged drafts when in funds. It is thus that crime engrafts itself insensibly on injudicious and unwise projects; men get excited by ambition and spurred on by avarice, and the issue frequently is that fraud is called in with the hope of averting calamity. Let us be content with our lot—contentment is a blessing, and let every man confine himself to the pursuit that education, habit and inclination have qualified him for. Try first to get a living, then to improve it, finally to make and lay by money. Let no man suppose that fortunes can be made in a day.—*N. Y. Star.*

Grind your Provender.—Those who have much provender to give to their cattle, or hogs, will find themselves to be gainers by grinding their grain, be it oats, barley or corn. One reason of this undoubtedly is, that as it is deprived of the external coating, which was given it by nature to defend it from external operations, the gastric and other juices, which are necessary to be incorporated with the food in digestion, can have more complete and thorough access to it, and consequently more of the nutritive matter will be converted into chyle, and be more perfectly assimilated with the animal system. Some who have used provender both ways and marked carefully the results, do not hesitate to say that the ground is twice as good, or will produce twice the amount of nourishment and fat, that the unground will.—*Maine Farmer.*

To all poor people and lovers of good living.—One pound of well cooked white beans will go as far to support strength of body as three pounds of beef steak. The one will cost six cents, the other three or four shillings.

One loaf of good home baked bread will feed you as long as a leg of mutton, and an Irish potato is better for you than a pound of pork. The Editor is requested to republish the following list of aliments, that you may see the relative value and expense of different articles of human subsistance. It is as follows:

100 lbs.	Wheat contains	85 lbs.	nutritious matter.
"	Rice	80	"
"	Barley	83	"
"	Beans	89 to 92	"
"	Peas	93	"
"	Lentils	94	"
"	Meat (average)	35	"
"	Potatoes	26	"
"	Beets	11	"
"	Carrots	10	"
"	Cabbage	7	"
"	Greens	6	"
"	Turnips	4	"

Newark Daily Advertiser.

Raising Colts.—The following answers were returned by W. R. Johnson, to questions propounded by J. Marshall, of Fauquier county, Virginia.

SENATE CHAMBER, Feb. 1, 1838.

1. Keep the colts in pretty good order, not too fat, until they are two years old, then break them gently.
2. Keep them in lots, it does not matter as to size, taking care not to allow them to see other horses more than possible.
3. and 4. Grass lots are best, and short grass.
5. Dry food mostly—when young, cut oats.
6. Give corn in the winter, oats in the summer; not more at a time than they can eat clear. When they are once fat very slight food is the best.
7. It is not at all necessary to rub them until they are two years old.
8. Wean the colts at about six months old.

Should the above answers to your questions not be sufficiently explicit, they will be with great pleasure added to.

WM. R. JOHNSON.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 27.

Important to Farmers.—A new species of Corn, called the Baden Corn, raised on the farm of Mr. Paul M. Gratiot, in this county, was shown to us yesterday, at the store of Mr. David Tatum, on Water street. Each stock of this corn has on it from 8 to 10, and sometimes 12 good ears, each ear being well filled, of about the ordinary length of the ear of the northern or yellow corn, and the grain is full and plump. The stalks are from eight to ten feet high. Mr. Gratiot received, some time ago, about half a bushel of this corn, which he planted after the usual manner. Several gentlemen, a few days since, in examining the field, judged that throughout it would average about eight ears to the stalk, and it was thought the yield would not be short of one hundred bushels to the acre.

African Colonization.—The following resolutions, offered by the Rev. T. B. Balch, Agent of the American Colonization Society, were passed at the late meeting of the Winchester (Virginia) Presbytery, without a dissenting voice:

Whereas the Directors of the American Colonization Society have determined to raise, within some short time, the sum of $100,000, for the purpose of strengthening our Colonies planted on the Western Coast of Africa; and whereas, without a vigorous effort on the part of the people of the United States, there is a possibility that those Christian settlements may eventually mingle with Pagan Africa; therefore be it.

Resolved, That this effort, on the part of said Directors, meets with the unqualified approbation of this Presbytery.

2. *Be it resolved,* That this Presbytery recommend to all its ministers to call the attention of their several congregations to this vitally important subject.

3. *Be it further resolved,* That, as a member of this Presbytery has accepted an Agency for the State of Virginia in behalf of the American Colonization Society, permission be hereby given him to visit all the congregations located within our bounds and subject to our care.—*Nat. Intel.*

A Palpable Hit.—In reference to the sneer let out against the working classes by the Globe, abusing the Navy, the Red River Whig remarks, that "the cobblers and tinkers will soon set about mending the Administration."

The Clam.—The following is an extract from the last letter of the Boston correspondent of the U. S. Gazette:—

"The following interesting dialogue on the natural history of the clam, which I overheard in the parlor of the Cohasset Hotel, would have made Blumenbach and Cuvier open their eyes, and their ears too. It certainly presents a new view of the wonders of nature, and may be considered as settling beyond all further controversy, the vexed question of "equivocal generation." But to the dialogue, which was perfectly on both sides.

Lady—"Aint that very curious that clams live under the sand?"

Gentleman—"O no, not at all ma'am."

Lady—"Do they always live there?"

Gent.—"Yes ma'am, they do."

Lady—"Well, that's very queer. Are they produced by the sand?"

Gent.—"Certainly they are."

Catch him! Another Sub Treasurer with legs has runaway.—Abraham Jarvis, the Van Buren postmaster at Hartsgrove, Ashtabula county has run away and carried with him all the money belonging to the post office. The Western Reserve Chronicle says, this runaway postmaster was a noisy locofoco, and his conduct exemplifies the principles of the party to which he belongs and of which he is the main pillar in Hartsgrove.

MARRIED,

On the 16th inst., Mr. PURNELL LAWRENCE to Miss SARAH WHITE, both of this county.

On the 17th inst., Mr. JOSEPH DUNN to Miss SUSAN HORSMAN, both of this county.

On the 4th of October, by the Rev. Wm. M. Engles, Mr. ELIJAH BOWEN, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, to Mrs. DELPHINA HARLAND, of Philadelphia.

DIED,

At Hagerstown, (Md.) on Wednesday, after a lingering illness, Mrs. SUSANNA BELL, mother of the Editor of the Torch Light, aged 68 years.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR and MEAL.—The operations in Howard street Flour have been light since our last report, although intelligence from England has been received by the steamer Royal William announcing the fact of the ports having been thrown open for the introduction of foreign flour and grain. At first some little animation was manifested in the market, but in the face of the intelligence sales of a few hundred barrels were made at $8 per bbl. and to-day, although we believe there have been no transactions, there appears a willingness to operate further upon the same terms. The wagon price has probably advanced a fraction, and we quote $7.75 from wagons, and $8 from stores, for standard brands. We are not authorized either, from any information which has reached us to quote City Mills higher than $8 per bbl. There are no transactions, other than for families, of Rye Flour or Corn Meal.

GRAIN.—The market for Wheat is rather flat, the highest price that we are enabled to note is $1,75 for prime red, and a lot of inferior, probably smutty, at $1,70. We continue to quote Rye at 90a95cts. Corn is tolerable steady, but rather at a decline. white to-day, was ranging from 90 to 92 with sales; and yellow at 97. Oats have advanced 2a3c as sales were making at 43c per bushel.

POTATOES.—The receipts are quite plenty, several cargoes and parts of cargoes, from Eastern ports, continuing to arrive, have tended to reduce the price to 60 a 70 cts. per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—The Old Provision Market, we believe, is about clearing out. Sales of Mess Pork have been made at 26,50 per bbl. and we observe parcels new Beef already in preparation for market. The operations in Bacon have been mostly we think, at 14 1-2 cents for assorted, at which Middlings have also been disposed of. We continue to quote for good to prime assorted, 14a15; for Hams 15a16; Middlings 15; and Shoulders 12 1-2 cents per lb. with less animation in the market than 2 or 3 weeks since. We hear of no change in the prices of Lard or Butter, the latter is still scarce, and the better descriptions high.

ALMANACK.

1838. OCTOBER	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
23 Tuesday	6 19	5 11	
24 Wednesday	6 20	5 10	Full . 3d day
25 Thursday	6 21	5 8	Third q. 10th do
26 Friday	6 22	5 7	New . 18th do.
27 Saturday	6 24	5 5	First q. 26th do
28 Sunday	6 25	5 4	Longest dy 1st.
29 Monday	6 26	5 3	Oct. 11h. 47m.

An Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED as an apprentice to the Printing business, a boy of good moral character, about 13 or 14 years of age, and who can read well. Apply at this office.
Oct. 23

Salisbury, Oct. 19, 1838.

THE BANK OF SALISBURY, has declared a Dividend of three per cent., on the capital stock, for the six months ending this day, which will be payable on demand, to the stockholders, or their legal representatives.
WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.
Oct. 23, 1838 3t.

Bank of Salisbury,
OCTOBER 19, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that Books of Subscription for the augmented capital stock of this institution, will be opened at the Banking House in Salisbury, on MONDAY, the 29th October inst., and continue open from day to day until the whole of said stock shall be disposed of.

The aforesaid stock, being divided into share of twenty five dollars each, every subscriber is required to pay at the time of subscribing for the same, the sum of five dollars on each share, and the remaining twenty dollar, in instalments of five dollars each at equidistant periods of ninety days. By order,
WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.
October 23, 1838. 3t

The Cambridge Chronicle and Dorchester Aurora will please insert the above advertisement for three weeks, and send their bills to the Bank of Salisbury.

Gillingham & Jessop.

IMPORTERS of Hardware, corner of Pratt and Light streets, Baltimore, have just received per ships Herald and Margaret Forbes, from Liverpool, a full supply of

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

which they offer to dealers upon the most favorable terms. Oct 23—1t $1 25

The Centreville Times, Cambridge Chronicle, and the Herald, Somerset, will please copy the above once a week for four weeks, mark price, and charge the Kent Bugle.

NOTICE.

THE Heirs of the late WILLIAM GRACE who resided in Baltimore, in 1830 are requested to call upon the subscribers without delay.
WM. & THOS. ADAIR,
Oct. 23 3t South Charles st. Baltimore.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of Fieri Facias, issued by J. W. Bayley a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, and to me directed, three at the suit of William & Jno. Ganby against Levin Pollitt, also one at the suit of Stephen Taylor use of Dr. Richard Lemmon against Levin Pollitt and Benjamin Davis,—I have seized and taken in execution the following property, to wit—One Negro Man by the name of John and one grey Mare, as the property of said Pollitt, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale at William & Jno. Ganby's Store in Forkstown, on THURSDAY the 15th day of November next, between the hours of 12 and 4 o'clock, P. M., all the right title and interest of said Pollitt, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above writs and costs.
HENRY DUSHAROON, Constable.
Oct. 23, 1838—1t

MAGISTRATES BLANKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Misers.

Quentin Mastis, the blacksmith of Antwerp, painted a picture which he called "The Misers." He was wrong in the designation, and inapprehensive of the topic. His figures are not the figures of misers, but of comfortable, cozy old souls, partners in a flourish concern. They are excellent accountants, and you see that they are satisfied with the aspect of their books. Misers! Why, there is nothing miserable about them; and, if I recollect aright, the door of their room is standing ajar while they are making up their accounts, and their money is lying loose on the table. People talk about misers without knowing anything of the matter. He is not a miser who collects much money, counts it carefully, looks at it frequently, and spends it rarely: he is not a miser who wears an old coat when he has money enough to buy a new one. A man who is worth twenty thousand pounds, and gets five per cent. for his money, and spends it, enjoys a thousand a year; but he who keeps twenty thousand pounds in bags, and loves the sight of his gold, and feast his eyes with gazing at it, and his fingers with handling it, enjoys twenty thousand a year. Let the unlearned reader, if such there be, know that *miser* is a Latin word, signifying miserable; it is, therefore, a contradiction in terms to call a man a miser who is not only not miserable, but decidedly happy in doing and being that for which he is called a miser. Old Elwes was a happy man, notwithstanding his elongated visage, his attenuated frame, and his non-enjoyment of revelry and noisy gaiety. He was not miserable when, from his saving care of money, the roof of his house admitted rain, but was exceedingly happy in his reply to a visiter: "Mr. Elwes, the roof of your house is in a sad condition; the rain absolutely came upon my bed, and I was forced to push it up to the farther end of the room to get out of the wet." "Ay, ay," said the old gentlemen, "that is a nice snug corner in wet weather."

The true and real miser is he who not only has no enjoyment of his money, but who *finds* and feels money to be a source of pain; who feels in every payment a pang that penetrates his inmost soul; whose money quits his purse as reluctantly as a three-pronged tooth parts from its bony and agonized socket; who is always meditating some plan of saving expense, and is as constantly thwarted in his schemes; who is really miserable becuse he has not the courage to be what the world calls a miser; who endeavours to be generous, but has not the heart to be really so; who at the sight of a beggar sickens with a sadness, miscalled sympathy, and pities his own pocket more than his neighbor's poverty; who buys every thing as cheaply as he can, and then, after all, has the pleasure of cursing his stars that he has paid sixpence more than was absolutely necessary. Your genuine miser has often a very good coat to his back, and may even dwell in a water proof house; but he has haggled with his tailor till he has lost his temper, and he fidgets his very life out to see the gloss departing from the broadcloth; and when he pays his rent, he writhes like a baby with a blister on its back, at the thought that another house in the same street is let for five pounds a year less than his. He is a great bargain hunter, and, of course, is often bit; he buys advertised wine, and and smacks his lips over Cape. He has not the spirit to spend money, nor the courage to hoard it. He will buy, but it is all trash that he buys. He will be charitable in his way, but it is in a little way; he praised the Mendicity Society, and reads Malthus on population. He is continually getting into scrapes with hackney-coachmen and water-men. He calls a coach on a rainy day, and still he is wet through, in order to make a good bargain with the coachman. During the whole extent and duration of his ride he is calculating how much it will cost him, and when he has paid his fare, he wishes he could have his money back again and disgorge his ride. He cannot forgive himself for spending a needless sixpence; he repents of the extravagance with as much contrition as a man who has committed a moral enormity; he would almost inflict a penance on himself and scourge his own shoulders for his folly. He cannot bear to be cheated of a farthing. So he says, but he means that he never parts with a farthing but with reluctance. He has no notion of buying golden opinions. He has some little regard, however, to opinion, and wishes to have it without buying; if however, it must be bought, he will endeavour to buy it as cheaply as possible. He has an eye to quantity, not quality. He has abhorrence of all public amusements which are not accessable without payment; and if ever driven by a strong impulse of curiosity to visit a theatre, he will spend a whole day in hunting after a free admission, and if, after all, he must pay for admittance, he will have as much as he can for his money, and sit to the last dregs of a drowsy farce, though he be as weary as a horse, as sick as a dog, and as sleepy as a cat. Whatever he has bought and paid for, he will use and consume, however much against the grain. If he has hired a stupid novel, he will read it throughout; if he has paid a fare in a stage-coach, he will ride in it as far as it will carry him; if he has taken lodgings in a watering-place, he will stay till the last moment, let the weather be as bleak as December; if he has subscribed to a cold bath, he will have his quantum of dips at the risk of his life; if he be a member of a club, he will read every newspaper; and if he sees and hates himself in this portrait, he will peruse it to the end, because he has a right to do so.

A New Jersey Hero.

Captain Nathaniel Fitz Randolph, of Woodbridge. He was one of the bravest and most intrepid men—twice he was offered a colonel's commission in the regular army; but he prefered the command of his own select volunteers to any other service, and with them performed the most desperate deeds of valor.

He and his men here once surrounded by a greatly superior force of the British. Their uniform motto was "death or victory." The contest was mantained with great slaughter on both sides, until he stood literally alone, wading in the blood of his companions who lay in heaps, dead and wounded around him. In this condition he siezed a musket, and being a man of great muscular strength defended himself, and knocked down his enemies right and left, with the butt end of it, until the British commander became heartily sick of the contest, and begged that for God's sake he would desist and spare the sacrifice of human life, seeing that he must eventually fall into their hands dead or alive. He coolly replied that he was not yet a prisoner, and again placed himself in a posture of defence. The British officer renewed his entreaties; telling him he was the bravest man he ever saw, and that it was a pitty so valuable a life should be lost in so unequal a contest; promising him with the kindest treatment. At length, being covered with wounds and faint and weak from fatigue and loss of blood, and no longer able to raise the weapon of defence, he reluctantly gave himself up, under the pledge that he should be well treated, and exchanged the first opportunity; which promise was faithfully performed, and he was soon again at liberty to take up his arms in defence of freedom. His bravery, intrepidity, and gigantic strength made him a terror to the British wherever his name was known; but the tories and London traders were his most intimate foes. A whole squad dared not encounter him in the day time, even when alone.

On a certain occasion, when he was on a scouting expedition on Staten Island, a party of tories secretly dodged him into a house in the evening, and after he had laid aside his arms, rushed in upon him and made him prisoner, when, to his great grief and mortification, he remained nearly a year before he was exchanged.

At the head of his volunteers he once encountered a company of Hessians, one of whom being somewhat seperated from the rest took deliberate aim and wounded Captain R. in the arm.

He plainly saw from whence the ball came, (the companies being very near together.) and walking deliberately up to the fellow, as though he would say something to him, siezed him under his sound arm and brought him off a prisoner, while his gaping comrades stood motionless with surprise. Captain R. was finally killed by a musket ball in a battle near Elizabethtown, and buried at Woodbridge with the honors of war.—*Newark Eagle.*

Enchanted Mountain.—The following account of a natural curiosity is from the Texas Telegraph:

This singular mountain of hill is situated on the head waters head of Salley—a small tributary of the Calorado, about eighty miles from Bastrop, in a north-westerly direction. It is about three hundred feet high, and appears to be an enormous oval rock partly imbedded in the earth. When the sun shines, the light is reflected from its polished surface as from an immense mirror, and the whole mountain glows with such a dazzling radiance, that the beholder who views it even from the distance of four or five miles, is unable to gaze upon it without experiencing a painful sensation, similar to that which is felt when looking upon the rising sun. The ascent of this hill is so very gradual, that persons can easily walk up to the top; but the rock is so smooth and slippery that those who make the attempt are compelled to wear mocasins or stockings instead of shoes. This fact, together with the name of the place, Holy Mountain, remind the visitant very forcibly of the command made to Moses at Mount Horeb, "Put off thy shoes from off thy feet." The Cumanches regard this hill with religious veneration, and Indian pilgrims frequently assemble from the remotest borders of this tribe, to perform their Paynim rites upon its summit.

Dangers of Poverty.—A man, oppressed with pecuniary cares and dangers, must be next to a miracle, if he have his mind in a state fit for intellectual labors: to say nothing of the temptations, arising from such distress, to abandon good principles, to suppress useful opinions and useful facts; and, in short, to become a disgrace to his kindred, and an evil for his country, instead of being an honor to the former, and a blessing to the latter. To be poor and independent, is very nearly an impossibility.

Religion.—Let masters of families promote religion in their household. This is the way to have obedient servants and dutiful children. Piety is the firmest basis of morality; secure God's claims, and you will not miss your own.

Rather Personal.—A witness was examined before a judge in a case of slander, who required him to repeat the precise words spoken. The witness hesitated until he rivetted the attention of the whole court upon him, then, fixing his eyes earnestly on the judge, he began,—"May it please your honor, you lie, and steal, and get your living by stealing!" The face of the judge reddened, and he immediately exclaimed, "Turn to the jury, sir."

Panaceas.—A chap, calling himself Reuben Hill, recommends a quack nostrum known as "dyspetic cordial," which he says cured him of the rheumatism, his wife of the sick headache, his daughter of the fever and ague, and his mother of a bad cough, besides mending the cellar stairs and putting the baby to sleep!

A paper in the West abuses a professional gentleman as a "briefless lawyer." The Louisville Journal takes his contemporary to task and admonishes him never to abuse a man *without a cause.*

☞ ***Notice.***—All persons having claims against the Herald office will present them to the undersigned; and all debts due the establishment must be paid to him, who is alone authorised to receive them.

GEO. L. M'NEIR.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is desirous of employing a good Miller, one acquainted with grinding and sawing, of sober habits, and very attentive to business.—One that possess the above acquirements, by making immediate application, will find steady employment and a good salary.

JOHN J. DASHIELL.

Wetipquin Steam Mill, Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Poor will elect an OVERSEER to the Poor's House for the ensuing year, on FRIDAY 3d NOVEMBER next.—Applicants will hand in their written proposals on or before the said day.. Per order

S. W. JONES, Clerk.

Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 14, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten toTwenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

NOTICE.

WE have just received, and offer for sale low, the following goods:

LADIES PALM LEAF BONNETS
MISSES ditto.
TUSCAN ditto.
FINE STRAW ditto.

READY MADE CLOTHING, and a general assortment of

DRY GOODS,

suitable for the season. Also a good assortment of GROCERIES & LIQUORS. All of which will be sold low for cash, or on short time to punctual dealers.

S. W. JONES & CO.

Princess Anne, June 19, 1838—1y

NOTICE.

WAS committed to the jail of Somerset County, as a runaway slave, on the 9th July, 1838, a NEGRO WOMAN, calling herself Leah Church. Says she is from Accomac county, Virginia, and that she formerly belonged to a certain Thomas Ames, of that State and county, but that she is now free; that her freedom papers are in the possession of Thomas Ames, the son of the said Thomas. The lawful owner of said negro woman, if any, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.

JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Sheriff of Somerset County.

Sept. 4, 1838.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

NOTICE.

LOST a *ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL* on the NEW Bank of the United States, together with other notes on other Banks, the exact amount not known. The finder will be liberally reward by returning the same to me.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND.

October 9, 1838.

Notice to the Public.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT,

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven, every SATURDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838. GEORGE WEEMS.

Insolvent's Notice.

THE creditors of JOHN WILSON are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next May Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

October 16, 1838.—3t

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of fieri facias issued by J. S. Handy a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, one at the suit of John H. Miles, one at the suit of Edward Long assigned to Elizabeth S. Lawson, one at the suit of Wm. Miles Adm'r. of William Miles deceased, and one at the suit of Charles C. Green assigned to John F. Parker, all against George H. Johnston, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution the following property to wit: —One Negro Man by the name of David, one do. Elijah, one do. Denwood, one Negro Woman by the name of Bridget, and one tract of Land on which the said Johnston now resides, containing **300** ACRES more or less, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 7th NOVEMBER next, between the hours of 9 and 12 o'clock, A. M., at John H. Miles' Store, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and costs.

JOHN W. HANDY, Constable.

Oct. 16, 1838.—1t

TAKEN UP ADRIFT.

ON the 1st of October, 1 mile below Caygos Straits, a **ROW BOAT,** 13 feet in length and 4 feet 10 inches in breadth. The owner can prove property, pay cost and charges and take her away.

WM. EVANS.

Smith's Island, Oct. 9, 1838. 3t

GEORGE L. M'NEIR,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Somerset County, that he is now prepared to execute

ALL KINDS OF JOB

PRINTING.

He has just returned from Baltimore with an

ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF

FANCY & ORNAMENTAL TYPE,

SUITABLE FOR

CARDS AND CIRCULARS,

And will execute on short notice and fine style, HAND BILLS, NOTICES, LABELS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, TICKETS, &c. &c.

In as neat a manner and on as reasonable terms as they can be done in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and asks a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just opened a large supply of New Goods, such as—

Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinets,
Bombazines, Merinoes, Circassians,
Silks, plain and figured,
Scarfs, Ladies Cravats,
Chenile Shawls,
Blanket and merino Shawls,
Thick silk and gauze Hdkfs.
Mohair Caps,
Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, &c. &c.

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Confectionary, &c.

GROCERIES, and all other Goods in my line of business.

The public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

JOHN H. STEWART.

Princess Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND,

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

THE annual course of Lectures by the Faculty of Physic, will commence on the last Monday of October:—the faculty consists of

Willis Baxley, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.

Henry Howard, M. D. Professor of Obstetrics and the diseases of Women and Children.

Michael A. Finley, M. D. Professor of Pathology and the Practice of Medicine.

Robert E. Dorsey, M. D. Professor of Materia Medica Thurapeutics, Hygiene and Medical Jurisprudence.

William R. Fisher, M. D. Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.

J. Frederick May, M. D. Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

Clinical Instructions in Surgery and the Practice of Medicine is given twice in each week, by the respective Professors of those branches, at the Baltimore Infirmary a part of the Medical Department of the University.

The whole cost of attending two full courses of Lectures in this Institution, including the expenses of graduation is $213.

MICHAEL A. FINLEY.

September 25, 18338.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

Prospectus.

THE undersigned briefly announces his intention of publishing in Hagerstown, Md., a semi-weekly paper to be called

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TIMES.

This paper will oppose the ruinous mistaken policy of Martin Van Buren about the Sub-treasury scheme lately defeated in the House of Representatives, together with his political pertinacity in adhering to this and other rejected schemes of policy.

A large proportion of this paper will be devoted to general miscellany, elegant and polite literature, —useful and mechanic arts,—agriculture, &c.

The discussion of politics or other tenets will be conducted with candor and temperance.

A price current of Baltimore and other Markets regularly and correctly furnished.

Every endeavor will be made to render this paper interesting. The undersigned briefly announces his intention without going into details given in a future and more extensive prospectus. It will be printed on a large Imperial—good type, paper etc., and furnished to subscribers at $3 per annum.

Sept. 11, 1838. T. McK. HEISTER.

Eastern Shore Rail Road Comp'y.

STOCKHOLDERS in this Company, who have not paid the third instalment of three dollars a share, are reminded that the time limited for the payment thereof will expire on the 30th instant, after which time all unpaid stock will be forfeited.

WM. W. JOHNSTON, Treas.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.—3t

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause feted breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Gedding, Jennings, Ducated, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON;

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE.

September 25, 1838.

LITERARY NOTICE.

THE subscriber announces to the patrons of the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, that he has disposed of said Journal to NATHAN C. BROOKS, Esq., who is duly authorised to receive all debts due on account of the same. To the patrons who have so liberally encouraged us for years, we return our grateful acknowledgement, and commend to their patronage Mr. Brooks, who is an accomplished scholar and writer. He is fully able to sustain the work as it has been conducted, while its numerous correspondents will contribute to diversify the production of his own intellectual mind.

S. L. FAIRFIELD.

Balt. July 12, 1838.

TO PATRONS.

In conducting the NORTH AMERICAN QUARTERLY MAGAZINE, it will be my aim to combine the solidity of a Review with the miscellany of a Magazine; besides lengthy reviews of all important works and short editorial notices of minor literary productions, it will embrace Essays, Tales, Historiettes and Poetry, contributed by the best writers of the day.

It is my intention to commence with volume tenth, a series of reviews of the entire works of such writers as have by their talents shed lustre upon American Literature. These Reviews will be accompanied by portraits of the Authors, engraved on steel by the best artists.

The work will also be enlarged, and beautifully printed with new type on fine paper—which improvement, it is hoped, will meet the approbation and command the support of a generous public.

Terms $5 per annum, payable on the delivery of the first number.

N. C. BROOKS.

August 7, 1838.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

N. W. Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.

BALTIMORE.

Sept. 25, 1838. 1y

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Anecdote of Steam Navigation.—A smart dapper little fellow, with a pattern book under his arm, called in at one of our large carpet warehouses: "I have come, sir, for some orders—here is my pattern book, should be happy to serve you." The proprietor, after turning over the leaves, said to the agent, "will you have the goodness to leave this book for a day or two, and I will send it to your lodgings." "Bless you, sir, I have no particular lodgings; I arrived in the Great Western, took with me a valise and six clean shirts, only used three on the passage. I have run about from store to store until I have received orders for one thousand pieces of Brussels carpeting; you are the last person I have called upon. I am constantly on my feet—I dine when I am at leisure at any eating house that is nigh, and I pay for my lodging at night —so I have really no settled habitation. I must return in the Great Western to-morrow, as I shall have been absent from home when I get back full *forty* days —you are the last I have to call upon, and any orders you may please to give me, can be executed and sent to you complete in *six weeks* from this time per steam ship." Commentary is useless—this travelling agent in 24 days from the time he left home, received orders for $100,000 worth of carpeting.—*N. Y. Star.*

Graphic.—Travelling by the railroad has been facetiously and comprehensively described by a gentleman of Stamford, who lately availed himself of that means of transit: "All right! off you start; you put your head out of the carriage window to look at the country—get your eyes full of dust—and before you can get them clean, *your're in London!*"

Queer Logic.—The *Rev. Manning Force,* one of the administration candidates for Congress in New Jersey, excuses himself for entering the arena of politics that he has not *force* of health to go through with the less arduous duties of the pulpit. The reverend prelate will find that in offering himself as a political volunteer for *manning* the deserted batteries of Van Burenism, *more force* will be required than loco focoism can bring to bear on the Democracy of the Jerseys—who will be true-blue to their forefathers at Monmouth, Princeton and Trenton, and route the Hessians of to-day horse, foot and dragoons, as they did those of the revolution.—*N. Y. Star.*

Riot at Gettysburg, Pa.—The Gettysburg (Pa.) Sentinel, states that on Friday night last, a party of laborers on the railroad attempted to break into a house where liquor was retailed. They were fired upon and one of them killed. The keeper of the house surrendered himself the next day.

In 1837, when straw bonnets first became general, it was common to trim them with bunches of artificial wheat or barley in ear; on which the following lines were written:

Who now of threatening famine dare complain,
When every female forehead teems with grain?
See how the Wheat sheaves nod amid the plumes,
Our barns are now transferred to drawing rooms;
And husbands who indulge in active lives,
To fill their granaries may thresh their wives!"

Pat Astonished.—An unfortunate Hibernian, ruminating upon the bank of a southern creek, espied a terrapin pluming itself. "Och, honey!" he exclaimed, solemnly, "that iver I should come to Ameriky to see a snuff box walk!"—"Whist," said his wife, "don't ye be after making fun of the birds!"

Slander.—The New Hampshire Statesman says that a case was tried last week in that town of considerable interest. Col. Knox, of Pembroke, uttered discreditable words against the character of his brother's wife; on account of which he was prosecuted, convicted, and fined $1000, with costs of suit.

We are determined to draw the line.—*Globe.* Wait a little while, and Jack-Ketch will draw it for you.—*Prentice.*

The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PUBLISHER.] "Be just and fear not." [$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1838. [NO. XXIV.

TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

wo dollars a year, to be satisfied by two dollars *if aid in advance.* Subscriptions paid within thirty ays after the time of subscribing, will be considered in advance.

paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are aid, except at the option of the editor.

stage must be paid on all communications to the ditor, otherwise they will not be taken out of the ost office.

ADVERTISEMENTS

square inserted three weeks for one dollar, and wenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion— nger ones in proportion. They must be paid for n advance, or before the time expires for which hey are intended to be published.

These terms will be invariably insisted upon.

Sir Allan and his Dog.

No, Oscar! no; your young master is deer-stalk- to-day. Don't you hear the gun, which has tled Jessy so wofully? He does not want you now, Oscar. His view, before firing that start- gun, which, wo is me; will have more than htened the poor, pretty deer for Allan is such a t, that he seldom misses his aim,—his view, be- he fightened Jessy, and awakened the echoes brought down the red deer with that sudden , was to creep towards them quietly and stealth-

He does not want the good hound, Oscar to- ! Oscar must stay with his mistress. And as lovely Agnes Macdonald spoke coaxingly these king words, her small, fair hand thrown around ar's neck, as he stood beside her, the noble an- l looked up in her face with his bright intelli- t eyes, delighting in the sweetness of the voice, prehending, or seeming to comprehend, the ning of the words, and acquiescing most con- edly in her decision. There was, certainly, no t hardship in standing at the side of Agnes donald, the beautiful and the kind; and with s that spoke, as plainly as looks could speak, affection and his gratitude, her honest and faith- favourite (somewhat of the largest and rough- for a lady's pet,) lay down in calm and quiet piness at her feet.

Her fair companion, the high-born and graceful y Stewart, who, startled, as Agnes had truly , at the sudden sound of Allan Macdonald's , had now been standing in some dismay be- l her friend, now that the shock was passed, nced smilingly, and found a seat upon the k beside her.

How fond you are Agnes, of that huge dog! at would the exquisites who hovered round in London and in Paris say, if they saw you ll dress, too, not as I am, snooded and plaided a Highland lassie, with your jewelled hand ng upon that shaggy head, and his long, rough y reclined upon the satin skirt! What would y say to that, 'my dainty leddy,' as old Annot is t to call you?'

And what matters what they say or think, Jes- responded the warm-hearted maiden kindling a dignity of youthful beauty and unconscious liness, pure, delicate, and graceful as the atti- of a swan upon mountain or lake, or the sta- of a doe amongst her native glens. 'What I for the exquisites of Paris or of London? half as much as for the mountain posy which have been collecting—the harebell, the hea- spring, and our own elegant and abundant tish rose. What is the worth of a 'wilderness ch monkeys,' compared to that of our noble, ful Oscar? What would be the amount of ces in a whole century, measured with those as rendered to us? Why, did you never hear,' inued Agnes, observing the surprised look with h her friend regarded her evident excitement; you never hear of poor Oscar's exploits in the winter, five years back? No; you were in any at the time: and it was before Allan's timent and your return of affection (my Jes- princess would have no cause to blush for g such a man as my brother;) it was before lliance, so gratifying to us all, had given you a ster's interest in the affairs of our house. If are not afraid of a long story, I will tell you it is that, from the oldest to the youngest, we nsider Oscar, not merely as a noble animal, s a benefactor and friend.

You know the pride and delight of our family, ttle sister, Jean; but you did not know the be- and venerable relative, my dear and excel- grandfather, of whom she was, from the mo- she could totter across the room, climb into p, and hang prattling round his neck, the pet and favourite. He doted upon the stur- rdy, merry little girl, with her joyous smile, er joyous temper, so fearless, open, frank, and and she in her turn, idolised the fine, cheer- benevolent old man, her most alert playmate most indulgent friend! Oh! how they loved other! And what a picture it was to see them her! He, at nearly eighty, still upright, ro- and vigorous in form, with a regular, oval tenance, high, noble features, hazel eyes, and keen as falcon's, a mouth of feminine ness, a fine open forehead, a magnificent bald head, and long curling hair, as white as snows on Ben Nevis, contrasting with his clear, ruddy complexion, the very hue of a ripe peach. Oh, what a sight it was to see that beautiful old man, so full of health, and life and glee, and kindliness, tossing about that rosy laughing child with the activity of youth! never weary of humouring her pretty fancies, and going even beyond her in innocent mirth, and fun, and frolic. How Jeanie loved him! How we all loved him, the dear venerable man! so generous and frank, so open hearted and guileless himself, so unsuspicious of guile in others; so full of honourable thoughts and disinterested and affectionate feelings! How proud we all were of a relative, whose cheerful and venerable age accorded so well with his virtuous and active youth! The Southrons, estimating little except the convertional benefits of wealth or station, are apt to sneer at our pride of ancestry; and perhaps we may a little overvalue that mere string of name, that long roll of parchment, a pedigree; but a progenitor like Sir Allan Macdonald, or as he preferred to be called Kilburnie,—a living example of all that is true and just, and honourable, and kind, cannot be too highly appreciated. His family, his clansmen, his very countrymen, were proud of the old man, whose sweet and genial temperament diffused gayety and happiness around him. He was a blessing to the whole country. You will be a happy woman, Jessy, if my dear brother, the heir of his estates and his name, should (as Heaven grant he may) fulfill the promise of his youth, and inherit also the frank and winning virtues to which his grandfather owed his extensive and remarkable popularity.

'Sir Allan being a widower, and my mother a widow, she and her three children, Allan, Jeanie, and myself, lived with him at Kilburnie; Jeanie, younger than either of us by ten years, and a posthumous child, being, as I have said his companion; whilst Oscar, then in his prime, whom my grandfather, still a keen sportsman, valued above all grayhounds for his speed (if my venerable kinsman in his universal candour and charity, had a prejudice, it was against the sleek, high-bred, fine limed dogs, which form the pride of the southern courser, and Oscar had won a cup from a round dozen of competitors from Newmarket, brought on purpose to oppose him,) and whom Jeanie delighted in for his gamesomeness, was the constant attendant of their long rambles. In spring, summer, autumn, and winter, in every season, and in all weathers, would the active old man sally forth with the hardy little girl, sometimes holding him by the hand, or when weary carried in his arms, and the good hound, Oscar, bounding on before them. He had an innocent pride in dropping in with Jeanie in his hand at the houses at a considerable distance, particularly at the residences of his daughters and grandchildren (for his daughters, older than my father—an only son, and early married, had scattered his descendants over the country,) and replying, with a chuckling glee, when questioned about houses and servants, 'that he had walked; that he left such effeminacies as coaches and flunkies to those who needed them, and was ready to dance a reel with the youngest lassie present; and it should go hard but he would tire her down: and Jeanie herself will keep it up with any lad of her inches; won't you Jeanie?' and the vaunt ended by the good old man tossing Jeanie upon his shoulder, and cutting the Highland fling to his own music. This was his delight: a ball was nothing without his presence. If you had but seen the nod and the wink, the fullness of his glee, the overflowing of his good-humor, his archness in suspecting, and sagacity in detecting which lad and lassie would like to come together for the dance; ay, and sometimes for longer than the dance! How he would reconcile old friends, and cement new friendships; ay, and how he would use the influence of age, and character, and property, even to the very stretch of his interest, to smooth difficulties, and turn dim and distant wishes into present realities! Many a hopeful youth has owed his prosperity, many a gentle maiden her happiness, to the unwearied benevolence of the kind and merry Sir Allan.

'One Christmas he went to Glenmore, accompanied, as usual, by Jeanie Oscar, to keep the birth-day of his favorite daughter Lady Macleod.—My brother was detained at home by a slight indisposition; and the weather was so severe, that my mother, always delicate was afraid to venture, I myself being too young for parties of any kind. Sir Allan had fixed to return on New Year's Eve, the succeeding day being always one of high festivity at Kilburnie, the servants and neighbors dining in the great hall, and the whole castle being alive with feasting and jolity. It was an occasion on which we felt that he would be very unwilling to absent himself, and yet the day fixed for his return was so tremendous, that we took for granted Lady Macleod would detain her honored guest at Glenmore. Snow had fallen during the whole of the preceding night, horses and carriages was impracticable, 'every vestige of the road, a wild mountain-track at the best, was impassable, or my brother would have gone under pretence of fetching Jeanie; for we all knew well, that the only shade that ever crossed the brightness of our dear grandfather's countenance, was occasioned by his suspicion of being taken care of,—an affront which the hardy sportsman would have regarded with as much jealously and displeasure as would be evinced by a veteran of the wars at any precaution that should imply a doubt of his personal prowess. This consideration alone deterred my brother from setting forth to Glenmore in person; and as the day grew wilder and wilder, all around, hill, plain, and valley, covered with a sheet of fragile, glittering white, with scarcely an hour's intermission of incessant snowfall, and the night closed in with bitter gusts of wind, which blew the frozen and feathery particles against the face with blinding violence, even my mother a nervous and timerous woman, with a revered parent and a beloved child at stake, made up her mind to believe that, as it was evidently impossible that the expected guest would reach Kilburnie Castle on the morrow, its master would be content to remain where he was. Weather less formidable, so that it might have afforded some chance of his finding the road, or some probability of the arrival of his guests the next day, would have been more alarming. To have stirred out in such a point as this seemed impossible. So we went to bed in comfort.

'About an hour after midnight we were awakened by a tremendous noise at the gate of the castle a mixture of scratching and howling. Upon opening the door, it was found to be our friend, Oscar, who, instantly singling out my brother, leaped upon him with a piteous cry and then went on a little way beyond the gate returning to see if Allan followed him (who delayed a few minutes to furnish himself with a lantern, and men with hurdles, mattrasses, and ropes,) pulling him by the coat-skirts with the most urgent whine, wagging his tail when he began to move, and enticing him forward by every means in his power. Oh, I shall never forget the poor dog's piteous ways his trembling earnestness, his eager looks, and the expression of his anxious cry—no human voice could have conveyed his meaning more distinctly. Never shall I forget that moment, nor the hour of agonising suspense that followed.'

'They were saved?' inquired Jessy, anxiously, breaking silence for the first time.

Oscar led his party to a hallow by the hill side, about three miles distant: and there the venerable old man was found leaning against the rock in a half-recumbent posture, so as to shelter the child, who was clasped to his bosom. The snow was gathering around them. Sleep had crept upon both, and, in another hour all help would have been unavailing.'

'But they *were* saved?' again inquired Jessy.

'Thanks to Oscar's fidelity and intelligence, they were. By proper care, they both recovered sufficiently to dance at the postponed festival on Old New Year's Day. Our dear grandfather lived in health and happiness of renewing our friendship with your family; and Jeanie is, you know, as lively and as life-like a little personage as treads this most excellent earth. And now, my dearest Jessy, do you wonder that Oscar—look at him, poor fellow, he knows that we are talking of him! Do you wonder that this noble and sagacious animal should be my pet?'

[From Mr. Stephenson's new "Incidents of Travel."]

The Battle of Grokow.

The battle of Grokow, the greatest in Europe since that of Waterloo, was fought on the 25th of Febuary, 1831, and the place where I stood commanded a view of the whole ground. The Russian army was under the command of Diebitsch, and consisted of one hundred and forty two thousand infantry, forty thousand calvary, and three hundred and twelve pieces of cannon. This enormous force was arranged in two lines of combatants, and a third of reserve. Its left wing between Warsaw and the marshes of the Vistula consisted of four divisions of infantry of forty seven thousand men, three of calvary of ten thousand five hundred, and one hundred and eight pieces of cannon: the right consisted of three and a half divisions of infantry of thirty one thousand men, four division of calvary of fifteen thousand seven hundred and fifty men and fifty two pieces of cannon. Upon the borders of the great forest opposite the Forest of Elders, conspicuous from where I stood was placed the reserve, commanded by the Grand Duke Constantine. Against this immense army the Poles opposed less than fifty thousand men, and a hundred pieces of cannon, under the command of Gen. Skrizynecki.

At break of day the whole force of the Russian right wing, with a terrible fire of fifty pieces of artillery, and columns of infantry, charged the Polish left with the determination of carrying it by a single and overpowering effort. The Poles with six thousand five hundred men, and twelve pieces of artillery, not yielding a foot of ground, and knowing they could hope for no succor, resisted this attack for several hours until the Russians slackened their fire. About ten o'clock the plain was suddenly covered with the Russian forces, issuing from the cover of the forest, seeming one undivided mass of troops. Two hundred pieces of cannon posted on a single line, commenced a fire which made the earth tremble, and was more terrible than the oldest officers, many of whom had fought at Marengo and Austerlitz, had ever beheld. The Rusians now made an attack upon the right wing, but failed in this as upon the left; Dibitsch directed the strength of his army against the Forest of Elders, hoping to divide the Poles into two parts. One hundred and twenty pieces of cannon were brought to bear on this one point, and fifty battalions incessantly pushed to the attack kept up a scene of massacre unheard of in the annals of war. A Polish officer who was in the battle, told me that the small streams which intersected the forest were so choked with dead that the infantry marched directly over their bodies. The heroic Poles with twelve battalions, for four hours defended the forest against the tremendous attack. Nine times they were driven out, and nine times by a series of admirably executed manoeuvres, they repulsed the Russians with immense loss. Batteries now concentrated in one point, were in a moment hurried to another, and the artillery advanced to the charge like calvary, sometimes within a hundred feet of the enemy's columns and there opened a murderous fire of grape.

At three o'clock, the Generals, many of whom were wounded, the most of whom had their horses shot under them, and fought on foot at the head of their divisions, resolved upon a retrograde movement so as to draw the Russians on the open plain. The Russian troops then debouched from the forest a cloud of Russian cavalry, with several regiments of heavy cuirassiers at their head to the attack. Colonel Pientha, who had kept up an unremitting fire from his battery for five hours with perfect sang froid, upon a disabled piece of cannon, remained to give another effective fire, then left at full gallop a post which he had so long occupied under the terrible fire of the enemy's artillery. This rapid movement of his battery animated the Russian forces. The cavalry advanced on a trot upon the line of a battery of rockets. A terrible discharge was poured into their ranks, and the horses galled to madness by the flakes of fire, became wholy ungovernable and broke away, spreading disorder in every direction; the whole body swept helplessly along the fire of the Polish infantry and in a few minutes was so completely annihilated that of a regiment of cuirassiers who bore inscribed on their helmets the "Invincibles," not a man escaped. The wreck of the routed cavalry, pursued by the lancers, carried along in its flight the columns of infantry. A general retreat commenced, and the cry of "Poland forever!" reached the Walls of Warsaw to cheer the hearts of its anxious inhabitants. So terrible was the fire of that day, that in the Polish army there was not a single general or staff officer who had not his horse killed or wounded under him; two thirds of the officers, and perhaps of the soldiers, had their clothes pierced with balls, and more than a tenth part of the army were wounded. Thirty thousand Russians and ten thousand Poles were left on the field of battle; rank upon rank lay prostrate on the ground, and the Forest of Elders was so strewed with bodies that it received from that day the name of the "forest of the dead." The Czar heard with dismay, and all Europe with astonishment, that the crosser of the Balkan had been foiled under the walls of Warsaw.

All day, my companion said, the cannonading was terrible. Crowds of citizens, of both sexes and all ages, were assembled on the spot where we stood, earnestly watching the progress of the battle, sharing in all its vicissitudes, in the highest state of smoke showed when the Rusians or Poles had fled; and he described the entry of the remnant of the Polish army into Warsaw as sublime and terrible; their hair and faces were begrimed with powder and blood; their armor shattered and broken, and all, even dying men, were singing patriotic songs, and when the fourth regiment, among whom was a brother of my companion, and who had particularly distinguished themselves in the battle crossed the bridge and filed slowly through the streets, their lances shivered against the cuirasses of the guards, their helmets broken, their faces black and spotted with blood, some erect, some tottering and some barely, able to sustain themselves in the saddle, above the din of the chorus of patriotic songs rose the distracted cries of mothers, wives, daughters and lovers—seeking among this broken band for forms dearer than life, many of whom were then sleeping on the battle field.

My companion told me that he was then a lad of seventeen, and had begged with tears to be allowed to accompany his brother, but his widowed mother extorted from him a promise that he would not attempt it. All day he had stood with his mother on the very spot where we did, his hand in hers, which she grasped convulsively, as every peal of cannon seemed the knell of her son, and when the lancers passed, she sprang from his side as she recognised the drooping figure of an officer, the gallant boy. He was then reeling in his saddle, his eye was glazed and vacant, and he died that night in their arms.

Queen of England.

The editor of the New York Herald thus speaks of the British Queen:

"The nearest view I had of England's Queen was in St. George's Chapel at Windsor. It was on a bright Sunday morning—very bright and very unusual for England. I stood in one of the long gothic corridors, leading into the Royal closet. A carpet was placed the whole length, and on each side a number of ladies and gentlemen took up their position to have a view also of the lovely young Queen. In a few minutes, the royal carriage drove up to the Gothic entrance—the Queen dismounted—and preceded by two footmen, she tripped her way through the corridor or aisle, bowing and smiling to the company on each side of her, as she passed.

She was followed by her suite, walking in Indian file, one by one. This was one of the best views I had of the Queen, for I happened to be standing on the very edge of the narrow carpet as she passed, and could not be more than three feet from her. She was dressed in a silk gown, with flowers—but no narrow sleeves. Over her shoulders she wrapped a plain shawl. She wore a simple white bonnet, with red and white roses, her veil flung back. As she tripped down a few marble steps that led to the main avenue, I had a very fine view of her beautiful little feet and neatly turned ancles.

She looked for all the world like a pretty little Knickerbocker girl, neatly, cleanly, but most simply dressed, tripping down Broadway, on her way to the Dutch Presbyterian Church in Nassau street. She is small —but her figure is beautifully proportioned—her air most amiable, but firm and *pronounce.* Her bust is most exquisite—her smile quite amiable—her cheeks very fair—exceedingly so—her mouth small and delicate—her lips rosy, like a May morning—her face slightly oval—and the color of her hair—yes, the color of her hair—it is almost impossible to give it a name —but I should say it was something between auburn and chesnut, perhaps a *light chesnut.*"

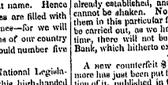
The Finale to a Courtship.—"'Flora—ah! dearest Flora—I am come—ah! Flora—I am come to—oh! you can decide my fate—I am come, my Flora—ah!' 'I see you, Malcome, perfectly. You are come, you tell me. Increasing intelligence, certainly. Well, what next?' 'Oh, Flora! I am come to—to'. 'To offer me your heart and hand, I suppose?' 'Ye-' 'Well, do it like a man and not like a monkey.' 'Plague take your self-possession!' exclaimed I, suddenly starting up from my knee, upon which I had fallen in an attitude that might have won the approval of even Madame de Maillard Fraser; 'you make me ashamed of myself.' 'Proceed, sir,' said Flora—'You like brevity, it would seem!' 'Yes,' said Flora. 'Then—will you marry me?' 'Yes.'—'Will you give me a kiss?' 'You may take one.'—I took the proffered kiss! 'Now, that is going to work rationally,' said Flora; 'when a thing's to be said, why may it not be said in two seconds, instead of stuttering and stammering two hours about it? Oh, how cordially I do hate all *niaiseries!*' exclaimed the merry maiden, clapping her hands energetically. 'Well, then,' said I, 'bandinage apart, what day shall we fix for our marriage?'" *The Wife Hunter.*

The Pirate and the Dove.—The following interesting fact is related by Audubon, in his Ornithological Biography. In speaking of the Zenaida dove he says—"A man who was once a pirate, assured me that several times, while at certain wells dug in the burning, shelly sands of a well known key, which must be here nameless, the soft and melancholy cry of the doves awoke in his breast feelings which had long slumbered, melted his heart to repentance, and caused him to linger at the spot in a state of mind which he only who compares the wretchedness of guilt within him with the happiness of former innocence, can truly feel. He said he never left the place without increased fears of futurity, associated as he was, although I believe by force, with a band of the most desperate villains that ever annoyed the navigation of the Florida coast. So deeply moved was he by the notes of the birds, and especially by them of a dove, the only soothing sounds he ever heard during his life of horrors, that through these plaintive notes and them alone, he was induced to escape from his vessel, abandon his turbulent companions, and return to a family deploring his absence. After paying a parting visit to those wells, and listening once more to the cooings of the Zenaida dove, he poured out his soul in supplication for mercy, and once more became what one has said to be, "the noblest work of God," an honest man. His escape was effected amidst difficulties and dangers; but no danger seemed to him to be comparable with the danger of one living in the violation of human and divine laws, and now he lives in peace in the midst of his friends.

The following, from the Philadelphia Gazette, is the greatest puff for a cooking stove that we have ever seen:

"It is, in fine, an instrument, pro notis eroia ac cum saucepannis, stewpannis, scullero, pre sero, codfisho, stove, smokejack, protoandandum, bolandum, fryan-pan, stewpanum, et plum pudding mixandum, pro turtle soupus, calves head hashibus, cum callipee et callipashibus."

Coughs and Colds.—Horse radish cut into small pieces and chewed in the mouth, is an excellent remedy for hoarseness, coughs, colds, and cases of incipient consumption.



CARROLL WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

The subjoined letter from a very respectable citizen of Allegany county, who resides near the Springs, having been placed in our hands, we give it publicity, regarding it as containing information interesting to the public, and particularly so to invalids, who may require the use of those invaluable waters:

Near Bevansville, Md. September 28, 1838.

Dear Sir:—What are the prospects in your city for the White Sulphur Springs: Is the stock nearly taken? We begin to fear the subscription will not be completed in time to secure suitable accommodations for the next season—should that be the case, I shall consider it a great public calamity. You have little idea of the interest felt on the subject by all our neighbors, many of whom visited them the present season, although access to them is very little better than nature made it, at this time; a perfect wilderness. A good and level road might be cut from the Springs to the turnpike at a small expense. The effects of these waters are great—many cures have been made on persons visiting them on horse back. I cannot refrain from relating to you one particular case.

A Mr. Carico, travelling from Charles county Md. to Ohio, on foot, came to my house one evening extremely unwell; he said he had laid down by the road side, and at one time thought he would never be able to reach my house. He complained of great internal heats, and almost exhausted and overcome with fatigue—much suppression of urine, and what little he could pass was as red as blood. I at once told him I could cure him, as my brother William and myself were going to the Carroll Springs the next morning, if he would accompany us and use freely of the waters—he appeared willing to do so. When we alighted from our horses at the Springs, he complained very much of inward heat—my brother told him to drink freely of the waters, and they would certainly cure him. He commenced drinking—and after taking a few tumblers of the water, (which is very cold) he complained of feeling cold down the breast and bowels, where before he had suffered great internal heat. We told him to drink on, as we assured him he would not receive inconvenience from all the water he could drink, but a benefit. We had not left the Springs before he said he was better, and in less than two hours he said he felt quite like another man.

The operation on the kidneys being very powerful, produced an entire change in the color of his urine which become perfectly limpid and clear. He returned with us, and all the evening was speaking of the Springs in the highest terms and expressed his great astonishment at the powerful effect the waters had on his person—making him almost a new man. He remained with us all night, and early next morning took up his line of march to the west, as lively as a boy. Mr. Carico is upwards of 60 years of age, and has no doubt, seen many hardships. He took with him some of the white deposite from the Springs, some pebbles and shells, and said he would proclaim the efficacy of the Caroll White Sulphur far and near. If it was necessary, I could state many cures produced by the use of these waters, but at present, time will not admit.

I would engage largely in the stock, if I had capital. I have been with several parties to the Springs this season; the last about two weeks ago, seventeen in company, ladies and gentlemen—I have not heard a dissenting voice as to the qualities of the waters.

Your's very truly and respectfully,
LEONARD SHIRCLIFF.

PUBLIC DINNER TO MR. BENTON.—The Louisville Journal of the 12th gives the following account of a dinner to Mr. Benton:

"Col. Benton arrived here from Washington city two or three days ago and departed shortly afterwards for St. Louis. We learn that the steamboat, on which he came down the river, got aground opposite a small town in Kentucky, and some of the loco focos of the place conceived the idea of recommending themselves to the administration by giving him a public dinner. Accordingly they invited him, and he very pompously accepted the invitation. There were about forty cabin passengers on the boat, and the Colonel had no doubt that each and all would go to his dinner as a compliment to a fellow-passenger. Out of the whole number, however, only FOUR could be prevailed on to go, and they professed to do so, not from the slightest respect for Col. Benton, but merely to get a good dinner after long abstinence. A few eaters assembled at length at the public house, but, at the very moment they were about sitting down to the table, the bell of the steamboat sounded, and the Colonel to avoid being left behind, was obliged, to sieze his hat and run at the top of his speed, leaving his meal untasted.

This, we believe, was the only public dinner ever given to the great humbugger during his whole public life.

Persons may call it the "*silk fever*," or what they please, but we are delighted to find the culture of this valuable product getting so universally into favor among our countrymen. Whether for good or for evil, the people of the United States are perhaps the most headlong and thorough going in the world, when the fancy strikes them. When properly directed, as in the present case, this enthusiasm is highly commendable, and must produce admirable effects. Up to the present time we have been tributary to foreign countries for this article, whilst we possess in an eminent degree all the facilities which render its production advantageous. Our climate is good, and as for the soil nothing can surpass it in adaptation to the growth of the mulberry on which the little manufacturers feed. Why should we not then enter the lists heartily, and become the suppliers of the product instead of being supplied with it from abroad. It is not perhaps to be expected that we shall all at once rival Italy, France, or even England, in the beauty and delicacy of our silk fabrics, but we can do what is perhaps better; we can and will soon furnish them the raw material in return for their manufactured stuffs. As an evidence of the zeal with which the subject has been taken up, we will refer to the fact that the Silk Company in this city advertise no less than 50,000 trees of the "Morus Multicaulis," the very best food for this valuable animal.—*Balt. American.*

James Dean, stage driver on the route from Wythe C. H. to North Carolina, we learn from the Staunton Spectator, was convicted at the late term of the U. S. Court, held at Wythe Court House, of robbing the mail, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the Penitentiary in the District of Columbia.

We learn from the same paper, that two negroes, Lucinda and Andrew, convicted of the murder of the children of George Mayre, Esq., were executed pursuant to their sentence, at Bath Court House, on the 24th ult.—*Balt. Amer.*

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 30, 1838.

☞ For a variety of miscellaneous articles, poetical extracts, and advertisements—see fourth page.

☞ A NEW POST OFFICE.—A new Post Office has been established at *Rehoboth*, in this county, and Theodore Gibbons, Esq., appointed Post Master.

☞ We insert in another column of to-days paper, a beautiful piece of poetry from the pen of our worthy correspondent, *Harry Percy*. We hope we shall hear from him often.

☞ We understand that the Post Office at Kingston, in this county, has been discontinued.

☞ The Banks of Mississippi have come to the determination of resuming specie payments on the 1st of January next.

☞ The celebrated Indian warrior, Black Hawk, died at his camp on the river Des Moines, on the 3d instant.

☞ The trial of WM. STEWART, for the murder of his father, was still in progress in Baltimore County Court up to last Friday. The testimony in the case had been gone through with, and after Mr. Lee, the counsel for the prisoner, shall have closed his defence, the case will go to the jury. We shall give a full account in our next.

☞ NEW JERSEY ELECTION.—The Legislature stands thus—43 Whig in the House—27 Van Buren. Whig majority on joint ballot 16,—which secures the election of a Whig Governor, and what is of more importance, the choice of a United States Senator—Whig Treasurer, a Whig Librarian, and all the other State appointments Whig. Well done New Jersey!

☞ It appears from the following article, which we cut from the Gettysburg Star, that the friends of Mr. Ritner are determined to contest the recent election in Pennsylvania.

"We will further merely state, THAT UPON FULL CONSULTATION OF OUR FRIENDS, IT HAS BEEN DETERMINED TO CONTEST THE GOVERNOR'S ELECTION FULLY AND FAIRLY."

"Until the decision is made, and Mr. Porter inaugurated, (as we believe he will never be) we would advise our friends to pay none of their bets. If they finally lose them, they will lose them by robbery."

☞ It is somewhat singular that the framers of our State Constitution should have overlooked or neglected the important matter of providing means in cases of ties, to fill the vacancies occasioned thereby. We believe neither the old nor the amended Constitution have made any provision for such an occurrence. It may be inferred from this fact, that the House of Delegates has no Constitutional power to fill a vacancy occasioned by a tie or to order a new election. We consider this a matter of serious consequence to that portion of our fellow citizens who may be so unfortunate as to have a *tie* in their candidates, and to which every portion of our State is of course alike subject.—Cannot the powers that be find a remedy?

☞ MASSACHUSETTS.—The Whig nominations for Congress in this State are as follows:

Richard Fletcher, of Boston.
Leverett Saltonstall, of Salem.
Caleb Cushing, of Newburyport.
Nathan Brooks, of Concord.
Levi Lincoln, of Worcester.
James G. Alvord, of Greenfield.
Geo. N. Briggs, of Lanesboro'
Wm. B. Calhoun, of Springfield.
Wm. S. Hastings, of Mendon.
N. B. Borden, of Fall River.
John Reed, of Yarmouth.
John Quincy Adams, of Quincy.

☞ It is indeed heart-rending to see to what an extent crime of every hue has spread itself throughout our devoted country. Scarcely a newspaper do we open now-a-days, but what we see staring us full in the face—"horrid murder," "awful suicide," "robbery," "fire by incendiaries," "death from intemperance," &c. &c.,—all going to prove to what a frightful length and how far and wide, vice, misery and wo, has taken a foothold amongst us. Not many years have elapsed, for it is distinctly within our recollection, when the bare recital of a murder, in a newspaper or verbally, would not only "make the urchin stare," but would throw a shade of sadness over the countenance of the youth, from early manhood to silver-headed age.

Is this not strange, that with the onward march of education, refinement, morality and religion, the catalogue of crime should apparently swell itself also?—How are we to account for this seeming contradiction. It is an indisputable fact, that some fifteen or twenty years ago, murders were of rare occurrence,—and it is also a melancholy truth, that at the present period, not only murders, but crimes of other descriptions of the deepest and blackest dye, are of almost daily occurrence in some one portion of our country or other. Is justice less swift than formerly—is punishment less sure—or are we on the retrograde from the times of our "our good old fathers?" These questions might arise in the breast of every person who reads the newspapers of the day. And yet in traveling over our beautiful country, in every direction, north, south, east and west, the pleasing aspect presents itself of new edifices erected and being erected, as temples, wherein to worship the living God. We repeat, how can these apparent inconsistencies be reconciled? It must be accounted for in this way—that in those by-gone days there were fewer of the scum of Europe cast amongst us—for it is a matter of notoriety that the British *government* have repeatedly sent out ship loads of paupers to this country, embracing in their heterogenious cargoes of human lumber, beings ready and willing at all times and under all circumstances, for murder, robbery, and crimes without name. Hence it is, that our prisons and poorhouses are filled with miserable wretches from distant climes—for we will venture to assert that were the prisons of our country enumerated, the inmates thereof would number five foreigners for every American.

Is there no remedy—cannot our National Legislature do something to put a stop to this high-handed and bare-faced imposition, or are we to suffer Europe to empty her filth upon us, until we become even worse than herself. These thoughts suggested themselves to our minds on seeing in our exchange papers for the last week, accounts of no less than *seven* murders, perpetrated in different parts of our country, within the last *six weeks*. Well may we, as Americans, begin to look about us and inquire the cause and endeavor to find the remedy for this alarming increase of crime. Let Congress stretch forth its protecting arm, and if possible, put a stop to the importation into our country of European vagrants, and our word for it, there will be less cause of complaint for the future.

For the Somerset Herald.

Mr. Editor,—The question, "why are the Public Lot and buildings of our County, not enclosed?" has been frequently raised; and as often, we have heard, the propriety of addressing the Commissioners of Somerset County and the Levy Court (formerly) on this subject, suggested. As yet nothing has been done, and how long matters are to remain in their present condition, no one knows.

The property, *especially the* RECORDS of the County, have for a long time, been in a situation by no means safe on account of the contiguity of *framed buildings*, and defects in the places appointed for their preservation. Added to the existing danger already spoken of, the public lot seems to have become lately the depository for lumber, wood, old dried combustible stuff, &c. (some of it placed within a few feet of the records and there suffered to remain) jeopardizing the safety of the records to an alarming degree. My impression is sir, and I believe I speak the view of every good citizen, that the Commissioners of the County, under whose *special care* all public property in the county is placed, should *forthwith* cause all property (except the public's) to be removed from the premises, and that a durable and convenient enclosure—an enclosure too, combining taste with substantial protection, as far as possible, be erected.

This mode is taken, to call the attention of the public, and the County Commissioners, to a subject of deep importance to the community. CIVIS.

Mr. Darg and his Slave Tom.—The New York Gazette says—The examination into the robbery of Mr. Darg, by his slave Tom, has been going on for some days before the Grand Jury, and has resulted in an indictment against several citizens of New York whose names have not yet appeared in connexion with this atrocious transaction. Philanthropy has overshot itself on this occasion, and most heartily do we hope that it may learn wisdom in the State Prison. This poor fellow Tom ought, if there is any chance for it, to be used as a witness against the only persons really guilty, and he himself be let off. He is not in fact one fiftieth part so guilty as the sanctimonious villains who led him into the felony, and to punish him while they go clear, is worse than any thing that we have ever seen of "southern cruelty." Tom is a "principal" in the felony, technically speaking, we are aware, and the principal must be convicted before accessaries can go to trial—but in this case the offenders are *all* principals, and surely the District Attorney would be warranted in selecting the least culpable of the criminals to give evidence against the rest. These infamous abolition scoundrels ought at all events to go to Sing Sing.

Another Arrest in the Slave Case.—James M. Gibbons, one of the tellers of the Bank of the State of N. York, was yesterday arrested by officer Bowyer, on a bench warrant, the grand jury having found a true bill of indictment against Mr. Gibbons, for participating in the robbery of Mr. Darg by his slave Tom Hues. Bail to the amount of $3,000 was required and given.—*N. Y. Times.*

An Abolitionist Caught.—At the last term of the Superior Court of Gwinnett County, a man calling his name Wm. L. Messenger, a Dentist by profession, of Alton, Illinois, was sentenced to the Pententiary for ten years for the crime of negro stealing.

It seems that after spending a few days in Lawrenceville, devoted to his professional duties, he took upon himself the duty of aiding a negro man of the village to wend his way to a free State. The negro however gave information to his owner of the designs of the worthy Doctor, whereupon the master, together with other gentlemen, determined on observing his manœuvres, and a few nights thereafter detected him while in the act of going off with the negro. He was immediately arrested, tried and condemned.—*Georgia Argus.*

Frauds in Pennsylvania.—We had hoped that the attempt at fraud by Mr. C. J. Ingersoll, in Philadelphia county, and its signal failure, would be the only instance of the kind in the State. But it seems as if it had been concerted among the Loco Focos wherever they had a majority of the returning judges, to throw out some strong whig district and give the certificate to the Loco Foco candidates. So far as we have accounts, these frauds are principally attempted on the Senatorial ticket, but as the Whigs will still have a majority in the Senate, the rights of the people will be respected there.

The last attempt at fraud is given in a postscript in the Harrisburg Telegraph. We copy the paragraph in that paper:—*Balt. Chron.*

ANOTHER LOCO FOCO OUTRAGE UPON THE ELECTIVE FRANCHISE.—Since our paper went to press, we have learned that the return Judges of the Senatorial District composed of Huntingdon, Mifflin, Juniata, Union and Perry, which had elected two Democratic Antimasonic Senators in the places of David R. Porter and Mr. Slenker, two Loco Focos have REJECTED THE VOTE OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY, and RETURNED THE LOCO FOCO CANDIDATE AS ELECTED.—This is carrying out the system of fraud to its utmost extent. What will they do next.

A National Currency.—The New York Express of Saturday says—

"We are informed that as soon as the banks at the South have resumed specie payments, it is the intention of the present United States Bank to issue a description of bank notes that shall be generally current throughout the country, and that they will do this by making them payable in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, Cincinnati, New Orleans and perhaps other places. Bank notes with the advantage of redemption at various points, and based upon the well known credit and solvency of the United States Bank, would without question be received every where, and would enjoy perfect confidence. The travelling community would be accommodated, and every individual wishing to transmit a hundred dollar bill from one end of the country to the other could do so with perfect security and without loss. The convenience to the public would be very great, and the advantage to the bank immense, as such notes would enjoy a circulation probably greater than at any period since the establishment under the old charter. No bank is so well situated to avail itself of this valuable circulation, as the U. S. Bank. They have their branches and agents already established, and have also a credit made that cannot be shaken. No new Bank can compete with them in this particular for years. If this plan should be carried out, as we have no doubt it will be a short time, there will not be that occasion for a National Bank, which hitherto existed."

A new counterfeit $10 note of the Bank of Baltimore has just been put forth. According to a description of it, published in the Chronicle, the signature of JAMES COX, Cashier, is well executed, but that of WILLIAM LORMAN, President, very clumsily done.—The whole engraving, however, is entirely different from that of the genuine ten dollar notes. The genuine notes read "The President, Directors & Co. of the Bank of Baltimore promise to pay G. Keerl or bearer ten dollars on demand." The counterfeits read "The Bank of Baltimore promises to pay," &c. The wording, it will be seen, is altogether dissimilar. In the genuine note the coat of arms of the State of Maryland, with the motto, "crescite et multiplicamini" is placed between the figures (10) denoting the denomination of the notes. In the counterfeit the same space is filled with the figure of an Indian with an uplifted tomahawk in one hand and a rifle in the other.—In the genuine bill at one end is a vignette enclosing the word "Baltimore" and on the other the word "Ten." In the counterfeit these spaces are occupied with the figure of a female and a steamboat. The words "Bank of Baltimore" in the counterfeit are in large letters extending across the entire face of the note. In the genuine the same words are in German text and are in a line with the words "promise to pay G. Keerl." The words "State of Maryland" surmount the engraving of the counterfeit. No such words are to be found in the genuine note. In the counterfeit the denomination of the note is expressed by the use of the words "ten" or letter X in the corners. In the genuine bill there is nothing of the kind. The counterfeit is, in short, in all respects so unlike the genuine bill, that no one in the least degree familiar with the latter can be deceived by it. This detailed description of the points of difference is given for the protection of those who may not be acquainted with the notes of the Bank of Baltimore.—*Baltimore American.*

Money Matters in New York.—The Courier of Saturday says—

The Bank of the U. States continuing to draw freely on England at 9 1-2 per cent. prem., and on France at 5f. 30, has of course prepented any advance on these rates, except perhaps in a few peculiar instances. The sales of bills on England and France for transmission by the *Royal William*, leaving to day, have been considerable, all disposition to ship specie having apparently ceased. The business transacted on Holland, Hamburg and Bremen, was more limited and at previous rates.

We understand that a considerable movement in specie amongst some of our Wall street banks, took place on Thursday, arising from a call on the part of the United States Bank, for the settlement of sundry balances due by them for some months to that institution. The amount of specie called for by the U. S. Bank, was, we learn, about $600,000, half of which sum was due by one of our principal Banks. The engagements recently entered into by the U. S. Bank, for the purpose of enabling several of the South Western banking institutions to resume specie payments, is probably the cause of the present requisition for a settlement of balances by the Bank.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

The wife of WM. STEWART, whose trial for the alledged murder of his father is now going on in Baltimore County Court, attends her husband regularly every day, watching, apparently with intense interest, the progress of the evidence, and betraying, in her pale, emaciated and anxious but still beautiful countenance the ravages, which the situation of her husband is inflicting upon her constitution. Although the sittings of the Court have been, several times, protracted until a late hour, she has never left, for a moment, the place which she has secured beside him, and will probably, if nature holds out, witness either his acquittal or conviction. There is nothing on earth more full of interest than such an instance of devotion. The constancy and enduring love of woman have been the themes of admiration in all ages, and every day furnishes new proofs of the justness of even the poetical eulogies which they have called forth. The sins and crimes and errors which drive all the rest of the world from the objects of their affections, seem but to bind them the closer to them, and the desertion of sunshine friends is but the signal for newer, more resolved and more exclusive devotion on their part—The rhapsody of Moore

"I know not, I care not, if guilt's in that heart,
"I know that I love thee, whatever thou art,"

seems to find not less warrant in real life than in fiction. Whatever may be the issue of the trial now pending, one cannot but believe that there must have been SOMETHING of good in the man who could attach to him so strongly a young and innocent woman. So often, however, are the affections of women misplaced—so frequently do we find the best and most beautiful of them lavishing the treasures of their hearts upon totally unworthy objects, that there could, perhaps, be no rule more unsafe than that which would seek to infer the good character or disposition of the husband from the excellent qualities of the wife.

Increase of Voters.—The official returns of the recent election in Pensylvania for Governor show a most astonishing increase of voters. In 1835 in the contest between Messrs. RITNER, WOLF and MUHLENBURG, which from its exciting character called out all the legal voters of the State, the whole number of votes taken was 199,727. At the recent election there are returned as taken more than 250,000, an increase in three years nearly equal to the whole vote of Maryland! Well may the friends of Gov. RITNER doubt the fairness of the election when the returns themselves furnish such palpable evidences of fraud. A population equal to that of the whole State of Maryland added to the already thickly settled State of Pennsylvania, in three years! The thing is incredible! Why, at that rate of increase—more than seventy-five per cent in ten years,—the representation of Pennsylvania in the twenty-eight Congress will be between fifty and sixty members! Can any sane man believe that it is at all probable that such an increase of population has really taken place? We think not.—*ib.*

Land at 60 cents per acre.—It may not be uninteresting to some of our readers to be apprised that the reduction of a portion of the refuse Chicasaw lands, to fifty cents per acre, took place under the graduation principle, on the 1st September last. Heretofore the minimum price at which they were subject to entry, was one dollar per acre. These lands though not the best in the country, have nevertheless among them many fine spots suitable for cultivation, and would make very comfortable farms for small families.—*Tuscumbian N. Alabamian.*

Mr. Prentiss of Miss.—The Jackson (Mis Sun of the 29th ult., contains the following p agraph, which confirms our previous understand that Mr. Prentiss will not resign his seat in present Congress:

From the Jackson, (Miss.) Sun.

MR. PRENTISS.—Hon. S. S. Prentiss arrived this place on Monday evening last. He is in e cellent health, and retains that cheerfulness ardor which render him so agreeable as a mem of society. We regret, very much, to announce our Whig friends of the State that Mr. Prentiss resolved upon returing from public life, so soon the period for which he was elected to Cong shall have expired. He will retire, because private affairs require his attention. One serves the public must, necessarily, neglect his affairs; and although we are sorry to lose so and zealous a whig from our ranks, yet, surely, who fought so bravely for the Constitution and erty as Mr Prentiss, has the right of resting season upon his arms.

An Adventurous Lady.—A French lady, nam Dangeville, said to be a sister of the Deputy for Department of the Ain, ascended to the summi Mount Blanc on the 4th inst. She quitted the ley of Chamouni on the 3rd, at an early hour in morning, slept at the Grand Mulets, and reach her perilous destination at twelve o'clock on 4th. She remained on the summit of the mo tain for about an hour, wrote some notes, and d a health to the Count de Paris. The guides by wh she was accompanied spoke in the highest te of her courage, perseverance, and presence of and the cheerfulness with which she encour them, chatting and joking with them during entire of the ascent. Previously to this succes trip the feat had been accomplished only by female, a peasant of Chamouni, who, on reach the grand plateau, became exhausted with fatig and was carried by force to the summit. M Dangeville, on her return to Chamouni on the m ing of the 5th, was received with the utmost ent siasm by the inhabitants, who proceeded to her, and fired salutes of cannon in honor of her ploit.—*London paper.*

Wonderful Discovery.—A late Paris paper the following interesting narative of a very si lar and most important discovery made by a P ian gentleman, with the aid of a telescope, the heights of Montmartre:

As a gentleman was taking a rural walk from quarter of the Nouvelles Athenes, where he ded, up the heights of Montmore, he was sei with a fancy to peep through the telescope of ripatetic astronomer, who had established his tic observatory near one of the windmills. A minute survey of the surrounding landscape, amateur was induced to direct the telescope o own house near the foot of the hill, when, th the open window of the first floor, he distinctl served an individual opening the drawers o secretary, and with all convenient expeditio propriating their contents. The astounded ob had sufficient presence of mind to call some p by as witnesses of the robery, and each of after a peep through the telescope, gave his and address in writing, and declared his rea to appear as an evidence of the theft. Afte usual declarations to the authorities, the robbe arrested, and, as the stolen goods were found possession, he was fully committed for trial.

Land slides.—The low stage of water has sioned the caving in of the earth at the landi almost every town on the banks of the Missis The first accident of the kind occurred at Orleans, which swallowed up a portion of wharves along the Picayune Tier. The next pened at Vicksburg, and more recently the Trader describes two other land-slides at R and Natches. In the latter place the land cracked in two places near the cotton pres extended nearly as low down as the Steam Hotel. The walls of the cotton warehouse e near the press were craked considerably, and supposed they will have to be removed. A tleman direct from Rodney, states that a por the town has fallen into the river and th houses had actually been destroyed by the slide or caving of the bank. No tidings of lar disaster at Grand Gulf has yet reached u protected as this place is, by the rocky abut of the Gulf Hills there is a probability that it escape the threatened mischief.—*N. Orleans*

Another Steamboat lost.—The steamboat ator at this port, reports that the steamboat from the mouth of the Ohio river for New O struck a snag, (the same which sunk th Dodge,) about the 2d inst. at the head of No. 21, and soon went down. The boa thought, will be a total loss, but a portion cargo consisting of flour, bale rope and rigging be saved. The Meditator took off a number passengers and about thirty horses, and the Pa from St. Louis received on board the remain her passengers, but it is uncertain whether ter boat will arrive here, as she got aground ly after leaving the wreck.—*New Orleans rier.*

Bunker Hill.—The workmen have recom ced operations upon Bunker Hill, and are dri brisk business in the *dirt line*—preparatory laying out of lots and the erection of buildin a few years more our own townsmen will guide to point out to them the extent of th where the opening battle of the revolutio fought—where the British made their attack the little breast-work, which, like Jona's sprung up in a night; and they will be to the heat of the battle was fought in that man yard!—that the assault was made about of that man's barn door! and that Warr somewhere in the vicinity of that gutter!— *Hill Aurora*

The witnesses of a fatal duel lately foug Wimbleton, in England, have all been tr convicted of premeditated murder. After al the true antidote against duelling, and wil end to the practice sooner than any other cor that can be applied. Let not only the sur principal, but those who are in any way such *rencontres*, be punished as they deser we shall soon see these fashionable outrage every feeling of religion and morality fall i use. One or two executions would teach to avoid such savage pastimes. We are to discover how persons can disapprove o as they pretend to do, and yet permit it to ried on with impunity.—*Balt. American.*

The New York Gazette announces the the 14th instant, of Commodore John Orde C of the U. S. Navy.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

From Charleston.—We are rejoiced to learn that a favorable change in the weather had taken place and that the strangers' fever had nearly disappeared.

The Loco Focos at the South groan awfully at the re-election of Waddy Thompson. His majority of 1025 is ominous of the decline of Mr. Calhoun's influence.

John Quincy Adams has been unanimously nominated for re-election to Congress by a Convention of the people of the 12th Congressional District of Massachusetts.

George Frederico Darby has been appointed Vice Consul of the Oriental Republic of Uruguay, for the port of New York, and has been recognized as such by the President of the U. S.

Henry H. Williams has been appointed Consul for the Republic of Texas for the Port of Baltimore, and has been recognized as such by the President of the United States.

There were but fifteen deaths in Norfolk during the month of September, usually the most unhealthy month of the year. Of the fifteen deaths, eight were of blacks.

The merchants of St. Louis have called a public meeting to consider the expediency of taking measures to promote the establishment of a steam boat line from New York or Boston, by way of New Orleans, to St. Louis.

The new City Exchange Hotel in New Orleans is to be opened on the 1st of November. It is an immense establishment, and some idea may be had of its costliness and splendor from the fact that the mythological paintings on the ceilings of the ball room cost $15,000.

A Senator in Congress for six years from the 4th of March next, was to have been chosen by the Vermont Legislature on Monday, 29th inst.

We understand, says the U. S. Gazette, Philadelphia, that Count Survilliers (Joseph Bonaparte) is about to become a resident of our city, and that next year he will build a handsome mansion.

The Lexington Intelligencer says: "Spurious $10 notes of the Bank of Kentucky, payable at the Danville Branch, are in circulation. The notes are genuine $5's, changed into 10's; and the alteration can easily be detected by examination.

The St. Louis Republican states that the small pox is said to be raging to a dreadful extent among the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians. A great many have already fallen victims to it.

Mr. Bond, has been re-elected to Congress from the seventh Congressional district of Ohio.

A Mr. Gordon D. Boyd, Receiver at one of the Mississippi Land offices, became a defaulter shortly after his appointment in the sum of $50,000. He boldly excused himself from the stump:—"I did appropriate the money to my own use," exclaimed he, "and I expected to be able to repay it, but my speculations turned out unfavorably. 'Tis my misfortune and not my fault. I hope, gentlemen, you are satisfied!"—His hearers were perfectly satisfied!—*Alex. Gaz.*

A meeting of the Presidents of the several Banks in Natchez, (Miss.,) was held in that city on the 5th inst. at which it was resolved that the first Monday in January, should be recommended to the banks of that State, as a suitable day for the resumption of specie payments.

The Detroit Advertiser of the 10th inst., mentions that the Canadian steamboat Cynthia, Capt. J. M. Hudson, was burned the Saturday night previous, two miles from Malden. She was owned by Duncan McGregor, Esq. of Chatham. Loss about $3,000. The Cynthia plied daily between Windsor and Malden.

It appears that the sales of the Public Lands in Louisiana have been postponed for the present, in consequence of the claim set up by the heirs of Bernard d'Hauterive to 500,000 acres, principally in the parish of Iberville. The claim embraces twenty entire townships, and parts of nine more, which are worth perhaps five millions of dollars.

A manufactory of counterfeit Texan notes is in operation in New Orleans.

Twenty-Sixth Congress.——Ninety-two members have already been elected to the next Congress, leaving fifty-four to be chosen next month, as follows:

New York 1st Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, in November, : : : :	40
Massachusetts, 2d Monday in November :	12
Delaware, 2d Tuesday do :	1
Michigan, 1st Monday and Tuesday, do. :	1
	54

The remaining sixty-six members are to be elected in course of the Spring and Summer of next year.—*N. York Express.*

A Female Nimrod.—The Marchioness of Hastings is very celebrated in England for her excellent shots. She usually accompanies her lord in chase and joins in the sports of the field. At a recent race ball, she appeared in a rich dress, ornamented with the tails of foxes, killed by herself and lord in their shooting excursions. She ought certainly to visit this country and roam among the Indians in the far west, and try her skill in bringing down the wolf and the bear.

System.—Curran said to Grattan, "You would be the greatest man of our age, if you would buy a few yards of red tape, and tie up your bills and papers."

ZENO esteemed *Silence* as the first of virtues—"for by it," said he, "I hear other men's imperfections, and conceal my own."

Manure.—The article which follows goes to prove three facts, of primary importance to the farmer, which we have strenuously endeavored to inculcate, viz:

First—That the resources for manure, on almost every farm, are sufficiently abundant, when properly husbanded and applied, to keep up, or improve, its fertility;

Secondly—That blending unfermented dung with earth, or the soil, accelerates its decomposition; while,

Thirdly—A vast amount of fertilizing matter is saved by such admixture being made, before fermentation has taken place—the earth "absorbing and retaining that excess of putrescent fluids and elluvia which is otherwise lost by filtration and evaporation; that is, by soaking away and drying up."—*Cultivator.*

Baltimore City Court continues closely engaged in the trial of William Stewart, charged with the murder of his father. On Saturday the Court sat from 9 A. M. till 4 P. M. examining in continuation the witnesses for the prosecution. The jury, at the adjournment of the Court, are kept together in the charge of bailiffs who furnish them with food, &c.

LIFE OF AN EDITOR.—The following paragraph is taken from an English paper, and presents a just view of the difficulties which attend the life of an editor of a newspaper, who is always obliged to cater for an almost infinite variety of appetites. It reminds one of the hapless flying fish in the tropics, who is eagerly chased in his native element by voracious bonitas and dolphins; and when it makes use of its wing to escape from its persevering enemies, and rises into the air, a host of the feathered tribe are waiting to pounce upon and devour him.

"An editor cannot stop without treading on somebody's toes. If he expresses his opinion fearlessly and frankly he is arrogant and presumptuous; if he merely states facts without comment, he dare not avow his sentiments. If he conscientiously refuses to advocate the claims of an individual for office he is accused of personal hostility.

"A jackanapes who measures off the words into verse as a clerk does tape by the yard, hands him a parcel of stuff that jingles like a parcel of rusty nails and a gimblet, and if the editor is not fool enough to print the nonsense, stop my paper, I wont patronize a man that is no better judge of poetry!!!' One murmurs because his paper is not literary enough, one would have type so small that a microscope would be indispensable to every family; another threatens to discontinue his paper unless the letters are a half an inch long. In fact every subscriber has a plan of his own for conducting a Journal, and the labor of Sisyphus was recreation compared with that of an editor who undertakes to please all."

Murder.—We understand that a man by the name of Blackstone, and two of his children from North Carolina were murdered in Pickens district about ten days since. We have learned but few of the particulars, and are not sure that they are correct. It is said that Blackstone and his two children were travelling in a carriage, driven by a negro boy—that they passed a toll bridge towards night, and in a short time afterwards two men on horseback enquired for him at the same bridge, and passed on. The next morning the negro re-crossed in the carriage, and was asked where the white persons were, when he answered that he was removing them to some place in the neighborhood and had left them. In a short time the two men mentioned above passed the bridge, but in such a hurry that no questions were asked them. In the course of a few hours the bodies of Mr. Blackstone and his two children were discovered, having been murdered the night previous. It was supposed that Mr. B. had considerable money in his possession.

We have not been able to learn whether the murderers have been arrested or not; but shall probably receive an authentic statement of the horrid affair in time for our next paper.

Horrid.—On the 22d ultimo, Alonzo Purdy, an active and promising son of Mr. James Purdy, of Milton, Orange county, was deliberately shot by a vile vicious boy, name John Baker. Young Purdy had been gunning with another boy named Staples, and Baker joined them, took Purdy's gun, and hunted with it for some time. After he returned the gun, Purdy re-loaded it, and Baker again desired to fire it, which Purdy refused. Afterwards Purdy and Staples sat down their guns, and climbed into a tree to pick grapes, which ran upon it. Baker coming up, took P's. gun, and exclaimed that they were stealing, and he would shoot them, upon which he took deliberate aim and fired.—Fifteen shots were lodged in Staples' legs, and he fell to the ground so violently as to stun him. When he came to his senses, he perceived Purdy hanging by his feet in the tree, and the blood flowing profusely from his head.

Upon being taken down, his right eye was found to be shot out, and lay upon his cheek; his left eye was also penetrated with a shot, which reached the brain; his teeth were torn out, and his tongue shot to pieces. Sixty-six shot were lodged in his face. He lingered in extreme agony, unable to speak, until the 2d instant, when he expired. Baker has fled, but the officers are in pursuit of him. A more cold blooded and malicious act we have never been called upon to record.—We knew young Purdy well, and believe him to have been a well disposed child, incapable of injuring any one. We hope that the murderer may be arrested, and made to suffer for an offence which appears so truly hellish and demoniac, as scarcely to be entitled to a place in the catalogue of human offences.—*Winchester, (N. Y.) Spy.*

From the Richmond County Mirror.

SUMMER'S GONE.

Jack Frost has been to work again among the forest leaves. Already his bold crimson and russet hues are peeping from among the strange deep green of summer. And—like the first gray hairs which stray intrudingly upon our ear locks—the first shrunken leaves rustle past us with a sad foreboding story. They tell the melancholy tale of Nature's faded loveliness. The time is near at hand when we must stoically bow to the behest of Nature, and bid a short adieu to the green and sunny seasons of the year. To many this farewell will be the last—for the last time some of us now look out upon the green drapery of this beautiful earth upon the structure of which the immaculate Creator has displayed so much of His power, his goodness, and inexhaustible benevolence. For the last time we watch the silver mountain-streams leaping from their unknown fastnesses, laving the mossy banks and swathing the long grass which dapples in their mimic eddies. The same stern hand whose strange thrall shall lock up their energies in its icy manacles, may also lay upon us its cold and stilly ruin! To many there may be sorrow in this contemplation. But to him whose ethereal mind springs naturally from mundane glories, and sees in heaven's pure air a pleasing hope of those pure hopes and joys immortal which are to grace his future history, these beautiful changes mark the welcome approach of that day "when this mortal shall put on immortality, and this corruptible shall put on incorruption." Oh, what a bright pierian fount does bland Philosophy open to those whose knowledge-yearning souls are ever ready to drink in its rich nectar. And Poesy too—the fairy offspring of the enchanted nymph—as she moves majestically over the earth, unseen by all but her worshippers, how can she swathe us with her heavenly spirit, and immerse us in her care-dispelling Lethe! Guided by her, we look with new eyes upon the varied panorama of Creation, and see in every lineament of Nature the peerless mechanism of a Power Supreme. With her twin sister, Philosophy, she floats on ærial pinions, and touches with a magic wand the golden gates of pure and undefiled religion. The narrow path, which but a few may find, is lighted by her presence with a noon-day glory, while the thousands who are debarred participation, are dazzled by the glowing splendor until their eyes are even darkened by the unbroken light.

In providential changing of the seasons, we have the most convincing proofs of the wisdom of that Great Original, from whose plastic hands worlds without number mount into their spheres, as sparks spring upward from a rustic fire. While myriads of stars shine in the azure depths, with brighter lustre than the golden tithes which whilom glistened on the walls of Solomon's vain-glorious temple. But there is an indefinable line which prescribes the limits of philosophy, and beyond which her step-by-step advances cannot delve. Here it is where man's own knowledge defines its ignorance, and where his wondrous lore makes the discovery of his imbecility and weakness. At this point his giant powers mount just high enough to peep from the confine-walls of their enclosure beyond which all is inscrutable and dark. Man cannot know how mere a worm he is, until Philosophy holds up to him the mirror of creation, and even then, the infinity of his littleness shrinks to a point which the immortal soul within him cannot descend to contemplate. Thus it is, the divinity within him tells plainly of that high source which he may boast. The mighty mover of this great machine,

"Whose body Nature is—and God the soul!"

Here it is where Philosophy loses herself in her own depths, and reclines her exhausted form upon the altars of the "Great

——First Last! pavilioned high, who sits
In darkness—from excessive splendor born—
By gods unseen, unless through lustre lost!"

FROM TEXAS.—Advices from Galveston to the 11th instant, have been received at New Orleans.

The French vessels of war had retired from before the ports of Matamoros and Tampico, and the whole squadron had concentrated near Vera Cruz.

At Galveston they are building rapidly, and the prices of almost every article were high, as will appear by the price current in another column.

The country was quiet, but apprehension were expressed of difficulties with the Indians on the frontier.

The Galveston Gazette states that arrangements are now in progress by extensive mercantile houses both in London and Paris, to secure a direct trade with that place, and their speedy completion is beyond a doubt. Such is the interest beginning to be felt in relation to Texas by many of the citizens of the old world, especially of Great Britian, that the tide of emigration which has hitherto flowed from thence to the United States is now likely to be directed to Texas, and will probably ere long put in requisition a line of packets rivalling in speed and style those which have heretofore plied between the United States and England.

The schr. Crusader sailed from Galveston on the 7th of September. The next day her mainmast was carried away in a gale. On the 9th she attempted without success, to maintain an anchorage near Matagorda. September 13 she foundered 20 leagues North of the Brassos Santiago, Every person on board perished, but one, named Mitchell. The drowned were Captain Dawson, and W. Watson, seaman; Dr. Chrisman, John Redman, W. Knowland, and——Stevens, passengers.

The Houston Telegraph states that the citizens of Goliad were intent upon exterminating the remnant of the Tonkewa Indians, owing to numerous muders perpetrated by them. It appears that about twenty of these Indians, accompanied by a party of Texians, attacked a company of Mexican traders between the Rio Grande and Corpus Christi bay, killed nine of them, and captured all the horses and mules. The spoils were equally divided between both parties, and the Indians returned with their booty. Passing by Goliad, four or five horses belonging to the people of that place were driven off with those of the Indians. The citizens hearing of this, immediately embodied and pursued the Indians, who fled at their approach, leaving their horses which were all driven back to Goliad, and retained by the citizens as their own property. Sinch then the Indians have manifested great hostility, and it is believed have treacherously committed the murders above mentioned.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR—Since our last report, Flour has submitted to a decline of 25 cents for Howard street, sales to a considerable extent having been made at the close of last and the first of this week, at $7,75 per brl. The settled price, we believe, to-day, is $7,50 from wagons, and $7,75 for standard brands, from stores. The operations in City Mills, we learn; have been extensive, and also at a like decline, the prices being generally at $7,75, cash, principally for exportation. No operations in Rye Flour or Corn Meal.

GRAIN.—A decline in the price of Wheat is in correspondence with that of Flour. We note sales of prime red yesterday and to-day, at $1,60 a 1,65, and white at $1,70 per bushel. Sales of Rye at 90 a 95 cts. as in quality. Yellow Corn at 90 a 91, and white at 86 a 87, which is also a decline; and Oats 40 a 41 cts. per bushel. The supplies of Beans and black eye Peas are fair, the former at $1,50, the latter $1,12 1-2 a 1,25 per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—The stock of now by all descriptions is much reduced. Last sales of Mess Pork at $26,50, and No. 1 Beef at $14. Bacon is held at 14 a 15 cts. for good to prime assorted; Middlings 14 a 15; and Hams 15 a 16c per lb. Lard is held at 14 a 14 1-2, with a few sales. The supplies of Butter are improving, and for the lowest No. so is price; but little of No 1, however, we believe is yet in market. We quote 18 a 22, according to quality.

POTATOES.—The prices of Eastern Potatoes continue without change; parcels in 100 a 500 bushels from vessel, are selling readily at 70 a 75c per bushel.

For the Somerset Herald.

The Gheber.*

BY HARRY PERCY.

I soon must away love, and leave our Kishmee,†
Our own sunny island that decks the *Green Sea*;‡
For ere the sun sinks behind Araby's shore,
The pang of our parting, aye, it must be o'er.

Sad is it to part love, from all that is dear,
And sad is the heart love, and many the tear,
Of lover and maiden;—the last embrace o'er,
Speed my bark o'er the sea, fast away from the shore.

I've sworn by the Grave of the Holy§ to be,
When the stars are shining o'er islands and sea;
For o'er the green water, with a valiant few,
That shrink not, that fear not, to Iran most true.

The tyrant shall tremble, when swords flashing bright,
Shall scatter his hirelings and slay them in flight;
For many shall lay ere the morn o'er the plain,
Nor fight in the ranks of the Moslem again.

I fight for my country, for Iran,‖ for thee!
I strike for my country that she may be free!
In battle we'll triumph!—our broadswords we'll wield,
And many a foeman lay low on the field.

The song of the Gheber, then ever shall be,
Loved Iran, my country, thy children are free!
For once we're unshackled and free from the chain
The tyrant shall never enslave us again!

* The original natives of Persia, of the religion of Zoroaster. Their country was the scene of many revolutions; and when conquered by the Arabian Caliphs "they were forced either to remain persecuted at home, or become wanderers abroad."

† An island in the Persian Gulf

‡ The Persian Gulf.

§ "The Persians swear by the tomb of Shah Besade, who is buried at Casbin; and when one desires another to asseverate a matter, he will ask him if he dare swear by the Holy Grave."—*Stray.*

‖ "Iran is the true general name of Persia."

MARRIED.

On the 25th instant, by the Rev. Mr. Crosdale, Mr. WILLIAM H. COLLIER to Miss JULIA ANNE TULL, both of this county.

On the 23d instant, Mr. MITCHELL A. DICKERSON, to Miss MARTHA W. H. MEZICK, both of this county.

On the 22d inst. by the Rev. John Haesbaert, Mr. Charles Fulkenstine to Christiane Fisher, both of Baltimore.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Roberts, Jacob Grape to Elizabeth, daughter of Gilbert Cossard, all of Baltimore.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Tippet, Mr. Oliver Audoun to Miss Eliza Funkford, all of Baltimore.

In Hagerstown, on Tuesday last, Capt. George Freeland, of Savannah, to Mrs. Clarine L. Blood, of Baltimore.

At Frederick, on the 23d instant, Mr. Henry Boyer to Miss Rosanna Hilton, all of that city.

DIED.

In this town, on the 24th instant, THOMAS HAMPDEN, son of Col. James and Anne Polk.

In Baltimore, on Tuesday night, 23d inst. Richard Tilghman Brice, eldest son of the Hon. N. Brice.

At New York, on the 9th inst. in the 70th year of his age, Mr. Samuel Davis, formerly of the city of Baltimore, but for the last 12 years a resident of New York.

On board ship Charles Carroll, on the passage from Newport, Wales, to Boston, 6th inst., Mr. William L. Jones, a passenger, of Massillon, Ohio.

ALMANACK.

1838. OCTOBER	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
30 Tuesday . .	6 27	5 1	
31 Wednesday	6 28	5 0	Full . 3d day
1 Thursday .	6 29	4 59	Third q. 10th do
2 Friday . . .	6 30	4 58	New . . 18th do.
3 Saturday . .	6 31	4 57	First q. 26th do
4 Sunday . . .	6 32	4 56	Longest dy 1st,
5 Monday . .	6 33	4 55	Oct.–11h. 47m.

☞ *Notice.*—All persons having claims against the Herald office will present them to the undersigned; and all debts due the establishment must be paid to him, who is alone authorised to receive them.

GEO. L. M'NEIR.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NEW GOODS.

WE have lately received a large and handsome assortment of

NEW GOODS,

suitable for the season. We invite our friends and the public to give us a call, where they may expect bargains—Feathers and country produce taken in exchange for goods.

S. W. JONES & CO.

October 30, 1838. 1y

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 7th day of November next, at the late residence of George W. Sterling, deceased, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased, (*Negroes excepted*,) consisting of HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, CORN, AND FODDER, FARMING UTENSISL, HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE, &c. &c.

Together with TWO SCHOONERS, one NEW about 75 tons the other about 55 tons.

TERMS OF SALE—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale, on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN NELSON, Administrator.
of George W. Sterling, deceased.

October 30, 1838.—2t*

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed at the suit of Elizabeth Acworth, against John L. Moore, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following goods and chattles, lands and tenements to wit,—one Clock, one Bureau, two Beds and Furniture, one Still, one Cutting Box, half dozen Chairs, two Carts, three yoke of Oxen, one Gig and Harness, four head of Horses, one Negro Man, named Ben, one Negro Woman Maria, and a tract of Land called Sally containing

327 1-2 ACRES.

more or less, taken as the property of the said John L. Moore, and I hereby give notice that on WEDNESDAY the 21st of November next, at the residence of said Moore, I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of Venditioni Exponas and costs.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Sheriff of Somerset County.

October 30, 1838. 4t

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.

October 23d, 1838.

ON application of Mary T. Dougherty and Henry Thomas, Administrators c. w. a. of Joshua Dougherty, Senior, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscribers of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration c. w. a on the personal estate of Joshua Dougherty, late of said co. deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 1st, day of MAY, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 23d day of October, A. D. 1838.

MARY T. DOUGHERTY &
HENRY THOMAS, } Adm'rs.
c. w. a. of Joshua Dougerty, deceased.

October 30, 1838. 3t

PROSPECTUS OF THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW.

B. J. BRENT, ESQ. EDITOR.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW will be published in the city of Washington, District of Columbia, on the 1st day of January next, and delivered monthly in all parts of the United States, devoted exclusively to the advancement of the great principles of the Whig party, and the encouragement of literature and science.

The experience of the past year has confirmed in the minds of the more reflecting and sagacious of the Whig party that a *vacuum* exists in the periodical press of the country, in which should be combined the productions of our great statesmen on literary and scientific subjects, and those of the eminent literary geniuses of which the United States can boast so ample a share, on the various subjects that present themselves to a sound and vigorous intellect.

It cannot be doubted that the present crisis demands the publication of a work calculated to infuse and circulate true and honest political information, and to counteract the direful influence exerted by a monthly periodical of a similar nature published in this city, under the auspices, and bearing the name of the self-styled Democracy of the present day, advocating measures which, if successful, are destined to moulder to ruins the fabric of our noble Constitution, by placing constructions on it to suit the caprice and advance the reachings of a corrupt ambition.

The union of such principles with a general literature as have insulted the common sense and honesty of the country, by proclaiming the "Martyrdom of Cilley," rendered in a manner more detestable from the insidious way in which they are combined, tends directly to the disorganization of all that, as Americans, should be held most sacred. This combination is calculated to secure them a circulation in quarters to which they might not otherwise penetrate, as well as from a certain deceptive air of high toned philanthropy and expansive liberality of views, with which they are artfully able to invest themselves, for the purpose of stealing their way into the heads through the unsuspecting hearts of that class on which depends the destiny and hopes of the nation—its young men. Whilst the more experienced sagacity of older heads can never hesitate a moment in recognising the real naked deformity of these principles of modern Radicalism, under all the fair seeming disguises they may assume, yet to the young they are replete with a subtle danger of the most pernicious character.

The National Magazine and Republican Review is designed, and will be conducted with these and other high important considerations in view, calculated to correct misconstructions, and to inculcate the correct political principles on which are based the views and practice of the great Republican Whig party, as well as for the encouragement and maintenance of genuine polite literature. The publishers will neither spare expense in the mechanical department of the work, nor their utmost efforts to render the Review useful to the Public in a literary point of view, and honorable to the country and cause which it is destined to espouse as a National work.

The period is fast arriving when the country will emerge from the dominion of a party which has come into power under the corrupt influence of a misled popular prejudice, and which has advocated and sailed under the broad and corrupt motto of office-seekers, "*To the victors belong the spoils of the vanquished*;" being alike anti-republican, unconstitutional, and a foul stain upon the free institutions of the country, that can only be eradicated by the triumph of the principles which govern the Republican Whig party of the present day.

The advocates of the principles alluded to, who have stood foremost in defence of the Constitution and Laws when they were as diminutive as a party could be, exerting the strength of a Leonidas battling with the host of Xerxes, and have nearly succeeded in rescuing the Government from the grasp of corruption, will deem it their imperative duty to continue their efforts, and it cannot better be done than by supporting a periodical of high standing for sound political principle and literary worth; and such a one will be found in the National Magazine and Republican Review.

The success of the Magazine will therefore depend, in a measure, on the great body of the opponents of the present Administration, whose interest it will be to aid in its permanent establishment. And it will be equally binding on the talented and patriotic band of leading Whigs to spare neither time nor labor to the explanation and advocacy of the true and only principles on which the Government can prosper, and on the success of which depends the great experiment of Republican Government.

Having made these few remarks on the political cast of the publication, we feel confident that its utility will be readily perceived by the Public, and fully appreciated. In addition to the political features, the following will be the principal subjects on which the Review will treat, from the pens of most celebrated writers of the present day:

Reviews and Critical Notices will occupy a portion of its pages, thereby giving praise to genius, and censure to such productions only as are richly deserving of it.

A Sketch of the Proceedings of Congress will be given at the close of each session, in which will be explained the cause and effect of all prominent acts and measures, compiled by a gentleman of acknowledged ability and opportunity to arrange and collect such matters as will prove both interesting and instructive.

Election Returns will be given in a tabular form, embracing all elections of importance in the various States, as early as practicable after the reception of official returns.

Essays and Tales will also form an important part of the work, and all original articles of this character will receive prompt attention. The object of the publishers, next to enhancing the good cause in which they have embarked, will be to furnish the reader with such matters as will both instruct and amuse; such as

Sketches and Reminiscences of events too minute for history;

Biographical and Historical Sketches of distinguished personages, &c.

Engravings of Distinguished Statesmen.—If the work should receive the same encouragement as is usually extended to periodicals of a literary and scientific character, the subscribers to the Review will not only find their numbers embellished with these desirable plates, but also with many other valuable improvements.

TERMS.

The National Magazine and Republican Review will be published in monthly numbers of eighty octavo pages each, on fine paper, with new and handsome type, and in the most approved mechanical and typographical appearance, at the moderate price of Five Dollars a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on the delivery of the third number, without respect to persons.

Any person forwarding ten respectable subscribers, and becoming responsible for the amount of their subscriptions for the first year, shall receive a copy gratis as long as they may continue subscribers.

The publishers will be responsible for all moneys forwarded by mail, in case of miscarriage, provided the certificate of the Postmaster shall be secured, and copies forwarded accordingly.

If a subscriber shall not order his subscription to be discontinued at the expiration of the year, he shall be considered as wishing the Review continued, which shall be forwarded, and the subscription money expected on the receipt of the third number, as in the first instance.

No subscription taken for a less term than one year.

All communications, post paid, addressed to the publishers at their residence, Georgetown, D. C. will receive prompt attention.

Publishers of newspapers who will copy the foregoing prospectus will receive a copy of the work in exchange, and also confer a lasting favor upon the proprietors.

FULTON & SMITH.

Georgetown, D. C. Oct. 30 1838.

MISCELLANEOUS.

[From the Cincinnati Chronicle.]

A Runaway Match.

We chanced, two or three weeks since, to be decending the Miami Canal, from Dayton to this city, in the packet "Clarion," Capt. Brook-away, commander. The boat had overcome some 25 or 30 miles of the distance, when the tramp of a horseman was heard upon the tow-path. In a minute, a gallant steed was beside us, covered with foam and panting with the heat. On his back was a surly looking Dutchman, in years some forty-five or fifty, of middle stature, with short legs and still shorter stirrups, and sitting on his saddle very much as Sir Monkey rides his pony in the menagerie. His appearance quickly attracked the eyes of the crew and passengers, especially as his throat, well lined with dust and dried by the heat, gave utterance to sundry violent and incoherent sounds, which were ever and anon accompanied by a threatening flourish of a stout whip which he held in his right hand. At length we caught the words, "mine dawter—Captain, give me back mine dawter" The passengers began to look at the Captain of the "Clarion," who by the way is a modest looking, gentlemanly sort of a bachelor, to know what all this meant. The captain protested he knew nothing of the Dutchman's "dawter." The old man kept bawling, most vehemently, "mine dawter, give me mine dawter."

The captain now stopped his boat, and called to the enraged horseman to come on board and take his "dawter." In an instant, he had dis-mounted, tied his jaded steed to the fence and was in the cabin of the boat. With a quick step and a hurried eye, he looked around—she was not there. He passed on to the ladies' cabin, searched it, but with no better success. He returned to the main cabin, and his eye rested upon a young German, asleep on a settee, who had probably escaped his notice as he passed through. "Love's young dream" was most unceremoniously disturbed, for the old man sprang at him like a tiger, caught him by the collar and cried out, "you rascal, where's mine dawter?" The sleeping bridegroom stood upon his feet in utter amazement and affright, and instantly pointed to the ladies' cabin. The old man released him, again rushed to the ladies' cabin, searched it a second time, but without success. By this time the Captain of the Clation, having become impatient, ordered the boat to start and the old "dawter hunter" jumped on shore, and mounting his horse, kept by the side of the boat, calling out for his "dawter," and threatening to pursue the Captain to Cincinati and there reclaim his runaway child, when he would give her "Garmany," shaking his rod most significantly toward the boat.

We now learned that the fair runaway was a sober looking little Dutch girl, in a pink dress, who had eat her dinner in silence, and upon hearing her father's voice, had, by the aid of the ladies concealed herself, so effectually in the cabin, that her father, even by the aid of the craven lover, could not find her. We further learned that her parents were opposed to her marrying this young man, and that they had that morning eloped from Dayton, and having taken the canal boat for greater speed, were on their way to some Gretna Green in order to have the knot, matrimonial, duly tied. Presently, the old man resolved upon a new course of action, and set off full speed for Hamilton to invoke the aid of the Sheriff in searching the boat for "mine dawter." The bridegroom, who had been "mightily" scared by the violence of the old man, now became more composed. He asserted that the young lady was nineteen years old, and enquired with considerable anxiety, whether her father could take her back, even if he got the Sheriff. One of the pssengers observing his nervous system was a good deal disturbed, and desirous of having some sport, remarked in a suppressed tone, but so as to be heard by the groom, "It is a pity the old man has brought them big pistols with him—I fear there will be blood-shed." "Has he pistols?" inquired the groom in utter consternation, and passing quickly from the bow of the boat to the ladies' cabin, with his bundle of clothes in his hand, proposed to his lady love, that he should jump on shore, escape to the woods and leave her to the tender merces of her father, to be taken back to Dayton. But his lady-love had no idea of losing a husband and gaining the parental rod. She quietly put her foot upon the floor with much significance and said, "No you shall do no such a thing." Here was a prety quandary for a nervous lover to be in—pistols on one side and a resolute young lady on the other. Flight was impossible, death seemed almost certain. The groom stood motionless and speechless. Some of the ladies in the cabin proposed that they should both leave the boat and take to the woods. This proposition suited the young lady exactly, and her gallant lover was so ready for any expedient that would carry him speedily from the aforesaid pistols. The boat was stopped, the lovers jumped on shore, the groom leading the way with one the bride following with two bundles, in which were no doubt the bridal dress and its necessary appurtenances. They crossed a bridge in great haste to get on the opposite side of the canal from the pistol bearer, and made for the woods at the top of their speed, the groom leading the bride some twenty paces.

The passengers rushed to the deck of the boat and made the welkin ring with their shouts. One of them called out, "You craven loon! carry your sweetheart's bundles, or we'll come and Lynch you." The flying lover took the hint, ran back, seized the largest of the young lady's brace of bundles, and again set off full speed, for the woods. The bride pursued with all becoming alacrity, and just as they reached the edge of a copse, their speed was very considerably quickened by one of the passengers crying out "haste, haste, the old man is coming."

The boat had proceeded but a few hundred yards before we met the old man. The idea of such a flight as we had just witnessed, had occurred to him, and he had turned round to watch the packet down to Hamilton. Upon being assured that his "dawter" and her lover had escaped from the boat, he put whip to his horse and set off in pursuit of them, to the great amusement of the passengers, who united in opinion that they had now seen a *real runaway match.*

As yet we have been unable to learn the result of this youthful and loving flight. It proves once again that the "course of true love never did run *smooth,*" albeit, it now and then runneth very *fast.*

Absurdities of Human Life.

From the Metropolitan for Sept.

To rise early on a cold morning when you have nothing to do.

Not to go to bed when you are sleepy, because it is not a certain hour.

To stand in water to your knees fishing for trout, when you can buy them in a clean dry market.

Curates, younger brothers, &c., marrying out of hand, and when they find themselves with a numerous progeny, lamenting the severity of their lot, and abusing bishops, elder brothers, and patrons of all denominations for not providing for them.

To suppose that every one likes to hear your child cry, and you talk nonsense to it.

The perpetual struggle of affectation to pass for an oddity.

Old men affecting the gaiety and gallantry of youth—young men assuming the gravity and sanctity of age.

To the loss of time and money at the card table to add that of your temper.

An honest thriving soap-boiler imagines he has a talent for public speaking, commences orator, and cannot comprehend after many a speech why the government does not become better, nor why his business has become worse.

You have a dozen children with different dispositions and capacities, and you give them all the same educations.

To send your son to travel into foreign countries, ignorant of the history, constitution, manners and language of his own.

To tell a person from whom you solicit a loan of money that you are in want of it.

You lie in bed till eleven, take a luxurious breakfast, lounge about your park, return to a sumptuous board at seven, play at cards till midnight, eat heartily again at supper, and wonder that you do not enjoy a perfect elasticity and health of mind and body.

To call a man hospitable who indulges his vanity by displaying his service of plate to his rich neighbors frequently, but was never known to give a dinner to any one really in want of it.

You indulge your child in an unlimited passion for fine clothes and good living, and are afterwards shocked at his being a coxcomb and a glutton.

That any man should despair of success in any the most foolish undertaking in a world so overstocked with fools.

Such a man is indebted to you in a large sum of money, and has no means in possession or in prospect of paying you—that it may be utterly impossible for him to earn it by his industry, you immure him in a prison for the remaider of his days.

You make a very foolish match, and gravely ask a judicious friend his opinion of your choice.

To suppose that all men in public life must be actuated by corrupt or interested motives.

Two armies, who know not even the cause of quarrel, previously indulged in the work of slaughter on the sound of a trumpet and on beat of a drum instantaneously stopping and reciprocally performing every act of kindness.

A man of superior talents and accomplishments is always pronounced conceited by the clowns who cannot understand him.

With all the experience of the vicissitudes of fortune and the decline of empires, to think our own immortal.

To desire the chambermaid of an inn to air your sheets, or the ostler to feed your horse.

To salute your most intimate friend when he is walking with any very great man.

To think every one a man of spirit who fights a duel.

To doubt what travellers report, because its contradicts our own experience, or surpasses our own conceptions.

To pronounce those the most pious who never absent themselves from church.

To take offence at the address or carriage of any man, with whose mind and conduct we are acquainted.

Not to be profoundly deferential to a quarrelsome man.

To expect punctuality from an idle man.

In a severe paroxsym of gout you determine never to commit excess again.

To laugh at the appearance or manners of foreigners, to whom we must appear equally ridiculous.

To congratulate a hypochondriac on his good looks.

To tell a confirmed beauty that she looks much better than she did last season.

To give advice to, or argue with a fool.

To occupy the attention of a large company by the recital of an occurrence interesting to yourself alone.

To ask advice of a man who has always mismanaged his own affairs.

To furnish a library with the most expensive books, of which it is not in your power to read a line.

To pronounce dogmatically upon the conduct of all your neighbors and acquaintances, and not to give them credit for knowing their own circumstances and views of happiness better than we pretend to do.

To get up on a cold winter's morning to hunt a timid animal to death, and pronounce ourselves rational and benevolent beings.

You cannot keep your own secret, and expect that another should do so for you.

You flatter the passions of the populace and expect to be popular all your life.

To subscribe to any indefatigable collector for public charities, who has no visible means of subsistence.

To give any man wise in his own conceit or superior to you in life a candid opinion when he asks your advice.

To indulge in all manner of excess and vice and imagine yourself cunning enough to conceal it from the world.

A Singular Attachment.—A cat about a mile from Richmond, lately found a half grown *flying squirrel* in the woods, which she brought home and placed in a box containing straw and a quantity of other soft materials. She watched it with a mother's care, and would only leave it when she went in search of food.—She is as much attached to it as though it had been her own offspring.—*Compiler.*

The Cincinnati Whig states that a contractor on the White Water Canal basin in that city, named Samuel P. Townsend, had absconded, defrauding a large number of men in his employment out of their hard earnings.

The fruit crop of Malaga is said to be about fifteen days earlier this year than usual, and is stated to be very abundant.

POETRY.

Marriage of the Sun and Moon.

[The beautiful allegorical description which follows, was communicated for the Raleigh Register at the time of the last annular Eclipse, by the late H. S. Ellenwood, then of Hillsboro'—a gentleman of decided talents and poetical taste.]

Did you know that a wedding has happened on high!
And who were the parties united?
'Twas the Sun and the Moon! in the halls of the sky
They were joined and our continent witnessed the tie;
No continent else was invited!

Their courtship was tedious, for seldom they met
Tete-a-tete, whilst long centuries glided,
But the warmth of his love she could hardly forget,
For, though distant afar, he would smile on her yet,
Save, when Earth the fond couple divided.

But why was the courtship so prolix? and why
So long was postponed their connection?
That the bridegroom was anxious 'twere vain to deny,
Since the heat of his love pervaded the sky;
But the bride was renowned for—reflection.

Besides, 'tis reported their friends were all vexed;
The match was deemed, somehow, unequal,
And, when bid to the wedding, each made some pretext
To decline, till the lovers, worn out and perplexed,
Were compelled to elope in the sequel.

Mars and Jupiter never such business could bear,
So they haughtily kept themselves from it;
Herschell dwelt at such distance, he could not be there;
Saturn sent with reluctance, his Ring to the fair,
By the hands of a trust-worthy comet.

Only one dim, pale planet, of planets the least,
Condescended these nuptials to honor;
And that seemed like skulking away to the East,
Some assert it was Mercury, acting as priest;
Some Venus, a peeping,—shame on her!

Earth in silence rejoiced as the bridegroom and bride
In their mutual embraces would linger,
Whilst careering through regions of light at his side,
She displayed the bright ring, NOT "a world too wide"
For a conjugal pledge, on her finger.

Henceforth shall these Orbs, to all husbands and wives
Shine as patterns of duty respected;
All her splendor and glory from him she derives,
And SHE shows to the world, that the kindness he gives
Is faithfully prized and reflected.

HILLSBOROUGH, Feb. 13, 1831.

I Love the Sea.

BY MISS CATHARINE H. WATERMAN.

I love the sea,
The blue, the free,
The roar of its mighty minstrelsy;
The foam of its waves,
That madly raves,
Is the dearest sight my bosom craves.

With thee, my bark,
O'er the waters dark,
With the summer moon our course to mark;
How proud we ride,
O'er the dancing tide,
While the white foam laves thy heaving side.

We cut our way
Thro' the shining spray,
While the crowding billows round us lay;
And our shouts of glee,
Rung wild and free,
On the mighty waste of the boundless sea.

The mariner's dirge,
Is thy sounding surge,
As it rings his knell on the grave's dark verge;
And his last long sleep,
In the quiet deep,
Is as calm as when willows o'er him weep.

I love the sea,
The blue, the free,
And the roar of its mighty minstrelsy;
Where the wild waves roam,
In their caps of foam,
The mariner finds his chosen home.

Then spread thy wing,
Thou bounding thing,
And far o'er the waves like a sea gull spring;
Our trust on high,
In the smiling sky,
And we rove 'neath the light of a watching eye.

Autumn.

There is a fearful spirit busy now,
Already have the elements unfurled
Their banners; the great sea-wave is uncurled;
The cloud comes; the fierce winds begin to blow
About, and blindly on their errands go;
And quickly will the pale red leaves be hurled
From their dry boughs, and all the forest world,
Stripped of its pride, be like a desert show.
I love that moaning music which I hear
In the black gusts of Autumn, for the soul
Seems gathering tidings from another sphere,
And in sublime, mysterious sympathy,
Man's bounding spirit ebbs and swells more high,
Accordant to the billow's loftier roll.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Somerset County, that he is now prepared to execute

ALL KINDS OF JOB

PRINTING.

He has just returned from Baltimore with an

ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF

FANCY & ORNAMENTAL TYPE,

SUITABLE FOR

CARDS AND CIRCULARS,

And will execute on short notice and fine style,

HAND BILLS, NOTICES, LABELS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, TICKETS, &c. &c.

In as neat a manner and on as reasonable terms as they can be done in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and asks a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

An Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED as an apprentice to the Printing business, a boy of good moral character, about 13 or 14 years of age, and who can read well. Apply at this office. Oct. 23

Gillingham & Jessop,

IMPORTERS of Hardware, corner of Pratt and Light streets, Baltimore, have just received per ships Herald and Margaret Forbes, from Liverpool, a full supply of

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

which they offer to dealers upon the most favorable terms. Oct. 23—4t $1 25

The Centreville Times, Cambridge Chronicle, and the Herald, Somerset, will please copy the above once a week for four weeks, mark price, and charge the Kent Bugle.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is desirous of employing a good Miller, one acquainted with grinding and sawing, of sober habits, and very attentive to business.—One who possesses the above acquirements, by making immediate application, will find steady employment and a good salary.

JOHN J. DASHIELL.

Wetipquin Steam Mill, Oct. 16, 1838.

Eastern Shore Rail Road Comp'y.

STOCKHOLDERS in this Company, who have not paid the third instalment of three dollars a share, are reminded that the time limited for the payment thereof will expire on the 30th instant, after which time all unpaid stock will be forfeited.

WM. W. JOHNSTON, Treas.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.—2t

Salisbury, Oct. 19, 1838.

THE BANK OF SALISBURY, has declared a Dividend of three per cent., on the capital stock, for the six months ending this day, which will be payable on demand, to the stockholders, or their legal representatives. WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

Oct. 23, 1838—3t.

Bank of Salisbury,

OCTOBER 19, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that Books of Subscription for the augmented capital stock of this institution, will be opened at the Banking House in Salisbury, on MONDAY, the 29th October inst., and continue open from day to day until the whole of said stock shall be disposed of.

The aforesaid stock, being divided into share of twenty-five dollars each, every subscriber is required to pay at the time of subscribing for the same, the sum of five dollars on each share, and the remaining twenty dollars, in instalments of five dollars each at equidistant periods of ninety days. By order,

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

October 23, 1838.—3t

The Cambridge Chronicle and Dorchester Aurora will please insert the above advertisement for three weeks, and send their bills to the Bank of Salisbury.

NOTICE.

THE Heirs of the late WILLIAM GRACE who resided in Baltimore, in 1830—are requested to call upon the subscribers without delay.

WM. & THOS. ADAIR,

Oct. 23—3t South Charles st. Baltimore.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of Fieri Facias, issued by J. W. Bayley a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, and to me directed, three at the suit of William & Jno. Gunby against Levin Pollitt, also one at the suit of Stephen Taylor use of Dr. Richard Lemmon against Levin Pollitt and Benjamin Davis,—I have seized and taken in execution the following property, to wit—One Negro Man by the name of John and one grey Mare, as the property of said Pollitt, which I shall proced to sell at public sale at William & Jno. Gunby's Store in Fork-town, on THURSDAY the 15th day of November next, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, P. M., all the right title and interest of said Pollitt, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost.

HENRY DISHAROON, Constable.

Oct. 23, 1838.—4t

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of fieri facias issued by J. S. Handy a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, one at the suit of John H. Miles, one at the suit of Edward Long assigned to Elijah S. Lawson, one at the suit of Wm. Miles Adm'r. of William Miles deceased, and one at the suit of Charles C. Green assigned to John F. Parker, all against George H. Johnston, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—One Negro Man by the name of David, one do. Elijah, one do. Denwood, one Negro Woman by the name of Bridget, and one tract of Land on which the said Johnston now resides, containing **300** ACRES more or less, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 7th NOVEMBER next, between the hours of 9 and 12 o'clock, A. M., at John H. Miles' Store, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and costs.

JOHN W. HANDY, Constable.

Oct. 16, 1838.—4t*

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just opened a large supply of New Goods, such as—

Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinets,
Bombazines, Merinoes, Circassians,
Silks, plain and figured,
Scarfs, Ladies Cravats,
Chenile Shawls,
Blanket and merino Shawls,
Thick silk and gauze Hdkfs.
Mohair Caps,
Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, &c. &c.

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Confectionary, &c.

GROCERIES, and all other Goods in my line of business.

The public are invited to call and examine for themselves. JOHN H. STEWART.

Princess Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce.

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce.

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Poor will elect an OVERSEER to the Poor's House for the ensuing year, on FRIDAY 3d NOVEMBER next.—Applicants will hand in their written proposals on or before the said day. Per order

S. W. JONES, Clerk.

Oct. 16, 1838.

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause feted breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hell, Gedding, Jennings, Ducated, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON;

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE.

September 25, 1838.

NOTICE.

WAS committed to the jail of Somerset County, as a runaway slave, on the 9th July, 1838, a NEGRO WOMAN, calling herself Leah Church. Says she is from Accomac county, Virginia, and that she formerly belonged to a certain Thomas Ames, of that State and county, but that she is now free; that her freedom papers are in the possession of Thomas Ames, the son of the said Thomas. The lawful owner of said negro woman, if any, is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JOHN S. CROCKETT,

Sept. 4, 1838. Sheriff of Somerset County.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

Notice to the Public.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT,

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven, every SATURDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838. GEORGE WEEMS.

INSOLVENTS' NOTICE.

THE creditors of JOHN WILSON are hereby notified that he has applied for the benefit of the Insolvent laws of Maryland, and that the first Tuesday in the next May Term of Somerset County Court is the day appointed for his appearance before the Judges of said Court to answer such interrogatories as may then and there be propounded to him relative to his said application.

October 16, 1838.—3t

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber will sell a considerable number of CATTLE, if immediate application be made. He has from forty to fifty head to dispose of, among which are some remarkably fine OXEN. They will be sold on accommodating terms.

TEAGLE TOWNSEND,
Oak-Hall, Worcester county, Md.

August 11, 1838.

UNIVERSITY OF MARYLAND,

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.

THE annual course of Lectures by the Faculty of Physic, will commence on the last Monday of October:—the faculty consists of

Willis Baxley, M. D. Professor of Anatomy and Physiology.

Henry Howard, M. D. Professor of Obstetrics and the diseases of Women and Children.

Michael A. Finley, M. D. Professor of Pathology and the Practice of Medicine.

Robert E. Dorsey, M. D. Professor of Materia Medica Thumpeutics, Hygiene and Medical Jurisprudence.

William R. Fisher, M. D. Professor of Chemistry and Pharmacy.

J. Frederick May, M. D. Professor of the Principles and Practice of Surgery.

Clinical Instructions in Surgery and the Practice of Medicine is given twice in each week, by the respective Professors of those branches, at the Baltimore Infirmary a part of the Medical Department of the University.

The whole cost of attending two full courses of Lectures in this Institution, including the expenses of graduation is $219.

MICHAEL A. FINLEY.

September 25, 18338.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

N. W. Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.

BALTIMORE.

Sept. 25, 1838. 1y

MAGISTRATES BLANKS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PUBLISHER.] "*Be just and fear not.*" [$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1838. [NO. XXV.

From the Gentleman's Magazine for September.

The Emigrant and the Indian.

A FACT.

About twelve years ago a person of the name of M'Dougal, a native of Argyleshire, who had emigrated to Upper Canada, a few years before, wrote to his friends in Scotland, giving an account of his fortunes in the new world, and among other things failed not to make honorable and grateful mention of the following truly romantic incident. In a section of Argyleshire the story was told in every parlor, spence, and booth, by the shepherd on the hill, and the fisherman on the lake, and a military [illegible] who happened to be on the spot shortly after the news arrived, was so much struck with the circumstance that he collected the particulars from head-quarters, and is ready to vouch for their accuracy.

M'Dougal, on reaching Upper Canada, from anxiety to make the most of his scanty capital, or some other motive, purchased a location where the price of land was merely nominal, in a country thinly peopled, and on the extreme verge of civilization. His first care was to construct and plant a cabin in the wild, and this task finished, he spent his whole time, early and late, in the garden and the fields. By vigorous exertion and occasional assistance, he brought a few acres of ground under crop, acquired a stock of cattle, sheep, and hogs, made additional inroads on the glade and the forest, and though his toils were hard, gradually and imperceptibly became in a rough way "well enough to live," as compared with the poverty he had abandoned at home. His greatest discomforts were distance from neighbors, the church, markets, and even the mill; and along with these the suspension, or rather the enjoyment, after long intervals of time, of those endearing charities and friendly offices which lend such a charm to social life. His cattle depastured in the neighboring forest, and after a little training returned in the evening of their own accord, particularly when they heard the well known voice of their master and his dog. On one occasion, M'Dougal had a melder of corn to grind, and as the distance was considerable, and the roads none of the smoothest, this important part of his duty could only be performed by starting with the sun and returning at the going down of the same. In his absence the care of the cattle devolved on his spouse, and as they did not return at the usual hour, the careful matron went out in quest of them. Beyond its mere outskirts, the forest was to her terra incognita in the most emphatic sense of the term, and with no compass or notched trees to guide her, it is not to be wondered at that she wandered long and wearily to very little purpose. Like Alps on Alps, tall trees rose on every side—a boundless continuity of shade; and fatigued with the search, she deemed it prudent to retrace her steps while it was yet time. But this resolution was much easier formed than executed; returning was as dangerous as "going o'er," and after wandering for hours, she sunk on the ground, her eyes swollen and filled with tears, and her mind agitated almost to distraction. But here she had not rested many minutes before she was startled by the sound of approaching footsteps, and anon an Indian hunter stood before her—"a stoic of the woods, a man without a tear." Mrs. M'Dougal knew that Indians lived at no great distance, but as she had never seen a member of the tribe, (*omne ignotum pro magnifico,*) her first emotions were those of terror; quickening, it may be said, every pulse, and yet palsying every limb. But the Indian's views were more comprehensive; constantly on the out-look in search of the quarry, and accustomed to make circuits comprising the superfices of many a Highland mountain and glen, he had observed without being observed himself; knew her home, recognised her person, comprehended her mishap, divined her errand, and immediately beckoned to her to rise and follow him. The unfortunate woman understood the signal, and obeyed it in as far as terror left her power; and after a lengthened sweep, which added not a little to her previous fatigue, they arrived at the door of an Indian wigman. Her conductor invite her to enter by signs; but this she sternly refused to do, dreading the consequences, and preferring death in the open air to the tender mercies of cannibals within. Perceiving her reluctance and scanning her feelings, the hospitable Indian darted into the wigman and communed with his wife, who in a few minutes also appeared, and by certain signs and sympathies known only to females, calmed the stranger's fears, and induced her to enter their lowly abode. Venison was instantly prepared for supper, and Mrs. M'Dougal, though still alarmed at the novelty of her situation, found the viands delicious, and had rarely, if ever, partaken of so savoury a meal. Aware that she was wearied, the Indian removed from their place near the roof two beautiful deer-skins, and by stretching and fixing them across, divided the wigman into two compartments. Mats were also spread in both, and next, the stranger was given to understand that the farther dormitory was expressly intended for her accommodation. But here again her courage failed her, and to the most pressing entreaties she replied by signs as well as she could, that she would prefer to sit and sleep by the fire. This determination seemed to puzzle the Indian and his squaw sadly; often they looked at one another, and conversed softly in their own language, and at last the red took the white woman by the hand, led her to her couch, and became her bedfellow. In the morning she awoke greatly refreshed, and was anxious to depart without farther delay; but this the Indian would on no account permit. Breakfast was prepared—another savoury and well cooked meal—and then the Indian accompanied his guest and conducted her to the very spot where the cattle were grazing. These he kindly drove from the wood, on the verge of which Mrs. M'Dougal descried her husband running about every where, hallooing, and seeking for her in a state of absolute distraction. Great was his joy, and great his gratitude to her Indian benefactor, who was invited to the house and treated to the best the larder afforded, and presented on his departure with a suit of clothes.

In about three days he returned, and endeavored by every wile to induce Mr. M'Dougal to follow him into the forest. But this invitation the other positively declined, and the poor Indian went on his way obviously grieved and disappointed. But again he returned, and though words were wanting, renewed his entreaties, but still vainly and without effect; and then as a last desperate effort, he hit upon an expedient which none save an Indian hunter would have thought of. Mrs. M'Dougal had a nursling only a few months old—a fact the Indian failed not to notice—and after his pantomimic eloquence had been completely thrown away, he approached the cradle, seized the child, and darted out of the house with the speed of an antelope. The alarmed parents instantly followed, supplicating and imprecating at the top of their voices; but the Indian's resolves were fixed as fate; and away he went, slow enough to encourage his pursuers, but still in the van by a good many paces, and far enough ahead to achieve the secret purpose he had formed—like the parent bird skimming the ground when she wishes to wile the enemy from her nest. Again and again, Mr. M'Dougal wished to continue the chase alone; but maternal anxiety baffled every remonstrance, and this anxiety was if possible increased when she saw the painted savage enter the wood, and steer, as she thought, his course towards his own cabin in the heart of the wild. The Indian, however, was in no hurry; occasionally he cast a glance behind, poised the child almost like a feather, threaded his way with admirable dexterity, and kept the swaddling clothes so closely drawn around it, that not even the winds of heaven were permitted to visit it too roughly. It is, of course, needless to go into all the details of this singular journey, farther than to say, that the Indian at last called a halt on the margin of a very beautiful prairie, teeming with the richest vegetation, and extending to several thousand acres. In a moment the child was restored to its parents, who, wondering what so strange a proceeding could mean, stood for some minutes panting for breath, and eyeing one another in silent and speechless astonishment. The Indian, on the other hand, appeared overjoyed at the success of his manœuvre, and never did a human being frisk about and gesticulate with greater animation. We have read or heard of a professor of signs, and supposing such a character were wanted, the selection could not, or at least should not, be a matter of difficulty, so long as even a remnant remains of the aborigines of North America. All travellers agree in describing their gestures as highly dignified, eloquent, and intelligent; and we have the authority of Mr. M'Dougal for saying, that the hero of the present strictly authentic tale, proved himself to be a perfect master of the art. The restoration of the child, the beauty and wide extent of the prairie, and various other circumstances combined, flashed across our countryman's mind, operating conviction where jealousy and distrust had lurked before, and as the Indian stood before him, his eyes beaming with benevolence and intelligence, his arms extended, and, along with his body, thrown into the most varied and speaking attitudes, he became more and more satisfied that his speech, if given in broken English, would have run very nearly as follows:—"You doubt Indian; you think him treacherous; you think him wish to steal the child. No, no; Indian has tribe and child of his own; Indian knew you long ago; knew you when you first came, and saw you when you not see Indian; saw you poor but hard-working man; some white men bad, and hurt Indian; you not bad; hurt no one, but work hard for your wife and child; saw you choose bad place; Indian pitied you; never make rich there; saw your cattle far in forest; thought you come catch them; you not come, you wife come; Indian find her faint and weary; Indian take her home; fear go in; think Indian kill and eat her; no, no; Indian lead her back; Indian meet you; very sad, then very glad to see her; you kind to Indian; give him meat, drink, and better clothes than your own; Indian grateful; wish you to come here; not come; Indian go again; not come; Indian very sorry; take the child; not run fast; know you would follow child. Look round! plenty ground—rich, rich; Indian love the deer, and the birds and beasts of the field; the chase make him strong; his father loved the chase; if Indian farm, Indian farm here; look round! plenty of ground—rich, rich, many, many cattle feed here; trees not many on hat side; make road in less than half a moon; Indians help you; come, come—Indian your friend—come, live here." Mr. M'Dougal in a trice examined the soil, and immediately saw the propriety of the advice given by the untutored, but by no means unintelligent or unobserving savage—if savage, in deference to custom, he must still be called. By a sort of tacit agreement a day was fixed for the removal of the materials of our countryman's cabin, goods, and chattles; and the Indian, true to his word, brought a detachment of his tribe to assist in one of the most romantic "flittings" that ever was undertaken, whether in the new or old world. In a few days a roomy loghouse was fashioned, and a garden formed in a convenient section of the beautiful prairie, from which the smoke was seen curling, and the woodpecker heard tapping at no great distance. Mr. M'Dougal was greatly pleased with the change; and no wonder, seeing that he could almost boast of a body guard as told as the bowmen of Robin Hood. His Indian friend speedily became a sort of foster-brother, and his tribe as faithful as the most attached tail of gillies that ever surrounded a Highland chieftain. Even the stupid kine lowed on finding themselves suddenly transported to a boundless range of the richest pasture, and, up to the date of the last advices, were improving rapidly in condition, and increasing in numbers. The little garden was smiling like a rose in the desert; grass, over-abundant, gradually giving way to thriving crops; and the kine so well satisfied with their *gang,* that herds and inclosures were alike unneeded to keep them from the corn.—The Indians continued friendly and faithful, occasionally bringing presents of venison and other game, and were uniformly rewarded from the stores of a dairy overflowing with milk, butter, and cheese. Attached as the red man was to his own mode of life, he was at length induced, with his wife, to form part of the establishment in the capacity of grieve or head shepherd—a duty he undertook the more cheerfully, as it still left him opportunities of meeting and communing with his friends, and reconnoitring the antlered denizens of the forest. Let us hope, therefore, that no untoward accident will occur to mar this beautiful picture of sylvan life; that the M'Dougal colony will wax stronger and stronger, till every section of the prairie is forced to yield tribute to the spade and the plough; and that future generations of the clan will be able to say for themselves, and impress upon their children—

"Happy the man whose highest care
A few paternal acres bound;
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
Whose flocks supply him with attire;
Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
In winter fire.

Thus let me live unseen, unknown,
Thus unlamented let me die;
Steal from the world, and not a stone
Tell where I lie!"

The singular sympathies that forewarn a future union between the sexes, have, in some instances, been most surprising. The following, which came within my knowledge, is perhaps one of the most singular: Mr.———, a brother officer of mine, was a man of taciturn and retired habits, seldom frequented public places of amusement, and when there, felt anything but gratification. One evening after supper, he was however, prevailed upon to go to a ball. We had not been long in the room when to my utter surprise, he expressed great admiration of a young lady who was dancing; and, what still more amazed us, he engaged her to dance. Such an act of apparent levity on his part struck us as a singularity, which might have been attributed to an unusual indulgence at table, had not the contrary been the case, for he was remarkably abstemious. The dance was scarcely over when he came to me, and told me with a look of deep despondency that his lovely partner was a married woman. The tone of sadness in which he addressed me was truly ludicrous. A few minutes after he left the ball room. The strangeness of his conduct led me to fear that his mind was not altogether in a sound state; but I was confirmed in my apprehension when he told me the following morning that he was convinced he should be married to the object of his admiration, whose husband was a young and healthy clergyman in the neighborhood. Here matters rested, and we both went abroad. We did not meet until three years after, when, to my surprise, I found that his prediction had been verified.

The lady's husband had died from a fall from his horse, and the parties were married. But, what rendered this circumstance still more strange is, that a similar presentment was experienced by the young lady, who, on returning from the ball, mentioned to her sister with much emotion, that she had danced with a stanger to whom she felt convinced that she was destined to be married. The conviction embittered every moment of her life, as, despite of her most strenuous endeavours, she could not dismiss the stranger from her constant thoughts, reluctantly yielding to the hope of seeing him again.

POETRY.

A New Song.

BY REV. HENRY WARE, ESQ.

Tune—"*Sandy and Jenny.*"

From the highways and by-ways of manhood we come
And gather like children about our old home;
We return from life's weariness tumult and pain,
Rejoiced in our hearts to be school boys again.

The Senator comes from the hall of debate,
The Governor steps from the high chair of State,
The Judge leaves the bench to the law's wise delay,
Rejoiced to be school boys again for a day.

The Parson his pulpit has left unsupplied,
The Doctor has put his old sulkey aside,
The Lawyer his client has turned from the door,
And all are at Exeter—school boys once more.

O glad to our eyes are these dear things displayed,
The halls where we studied, the fields where we stray'd;
There is change, there is change, but we will not deplore,
Enough that we feel ourselves school boys once more.

Enough that once more our old master we meet,
The same as of yore, when we sat at his feet;
Let us place on his brow every laurel we've won,
And show that each pupil is also a son.

And when to the harsh scenes of life we return,
Our hearts with the glow of this morning shall burn
Its calm light shall cheer till earth's school time is o'er,
And prepare us, in Heaven, for one meeting more.

Death of the Motherless.

BY MRS. SIGOURNEY.

"The little boy turned for the last time, his mild, tender glance on those around, and seemed to say, 'Father, she calls! I go, I go. Farewell.'"

"Who calls thee? who? my darling boy,
What voice is in thine ear?"
He answer'd not, but murmur'd on,
In words that none might hear;
And still prolonged the whispering tone,
As if in fond [illegible]
Of some dear object of delight
That fixed his dying eye.

And then, with that confiding smile,
First by his mother taught
When freely on her breast he laid
His troubled infant thought,
And meekly as a placid flower
O'er which the dew-drops weep,
He bow'd him on his painful bed,
And slept the unbroken sleep.

But if in your immortal clime,
Where flows no parting tear,
That root of earthly love may grow,
Which struck so deeply here,
With what a tide of boundless bliss,
A thrill of rapture wild,
An angel mother in the skies,
Will greet her cherub child.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

The Young Poet.

He wandered off to die,
On a lovely day in May
Nor heeded the breeze as it swept him by,
Nor the bird on the lime bough's spray.
The leaf on the tree was green,
And the flower on the path looked bright—
But the tender leaf and the flower I ween
Were nought to his shrouded sight.

Yet it was not always so—
In the season of life gone by
He would feel in his bosom a grateful glow
From the sun on his pathway high
And dashing his locks to the summer air,
Would fly to some spot at even,
And gaze like a happy spirit there
Far up to the stars of Heaven.

Sweet music was on his ear,
When the morning awoke in Spring—
And the Summer bird never left a tear
Where it rested its starry wing;
He loved too the voice of the sparkling rill,
And often his steps would soar
To the brink of the distant sea side hill
To list the wide ocean's roar.

Are his youthful days all past?
That his brow turns cold and pale,
When the voices of [illegible] are breaking fast
On the lilac-scented gale;
Oh why should he seek to shun
The scenes of his former joy—
Have the feelings left him one by one
Which were with him when a boy?

* * * * * * * *

He has laid his temples low
On a rock, where a foaming stream
In a dark, dark nook of a hill doth flow
Far away from the sun's warm beam.
Stern thoughts are upon his face,
And a heave on his manly breast,
While the solitude lendeth him no space
To his dreamless wild wood rest.

And they search'd him through grove and glen,
By the walks which he loved to trace—
But he came not back to his home again,
From that lone and dreary place:—
And often we heard e'er the wonder died
Of a sylphan being fair,
Who had given her promise to be his bride,
But wedded the changeful air.

The Autumn came—and the hunter's form
Through the dying forest [illegible]
Till he came to a spot where the windy storm
Had scattered its leafy bed;
And there 'neath a gnarled and blasted tree,
Enshrined in dark decay,
The bones were mould'ring silently
Of him who had strayed away.

THE WANDERING BARD.

The Key of Death.

In the collection of curiosities preserved in the Arsenal at Venice, there is a key, of which the following singular tradition is related:

About the year 1600, one of those dangerous men in whom extraordinary talent is only the fearful source of crime and wickedness beyond that of ordinary men, came to establish himself as a merchant or trader in Venice. The stranger, whose name was Tebaldo, became enamored of the daughter of an ancient house, already affianced to another. He demanded her in marriage, and was, of course, rejected. Enraged at this, he studied how to be revenged. Profoundly skilled in the mechanical arts, he allowed himself no rest until he had invented the most formidable weapon which could be imagined. This was a key of large size, the handle of which was so constructed that it could be turned round with little difficulty. When turned, it discovered a spring, which, on pressure, launched from the other end a needle or lancet, of such subtle fineness that it entered into the flesh, and buried itself there, without leaving external trace. Tebaldo waited, in disguise, at the door of the church in which the maiden whom he loved was about to receive the nuptial benediction. The assassin sent the slender steel, unperceived, into the breast of the bridegroom. The wounded man had no suspicion of injury, but, seized with sudden and sharp pain in the midst of the ceremony, he fainted, and was carried to his house amid the lamentations of the bridal party. Vain was all the skill of the physicians, who could not divine the cause of this strange illness, and in a few days he died. Tebaldo again demanded the hand of the maiden from her parents and received a second refusal. They too perished miserably in a few days. The alarm which these deaths, which appeared almost miraculous, occasioned, excited to the utmost the vigilance of the magistrates; and when, on close examination of the bodies, the small instrument was found in the gangrened flesh, terror was universal, every one feared for his own life. The maiden, thus cruelly orphaned, had passed the first months of her mourning in a convent, when Tebaldo hoping to bend her to his will, entreated to speak with her at the grate. The face of the foreigner had been ever displeasing to her, but since the death of all those most dear to her, it had become odious, (as though she had a presentiment of his guilt) and her reply was most decisive in the negative. Tebaldo, beyond himself with rage attempted to wound her through the grate, and succeeded; the obscurity of the place prevented his movement from being observed. On her return to her room the maiden felt a pain in her breast, and uncovering it, she found it spotted with a single drop of blood—The pain increased; the surgeons who hastened to her assistance, taught by the past, wasted no time in conjecture, but cutting deep into the wounded part, extracted the needle before any mortal mischief had commenced, and saved the life of the lady. The state inquisition used every means to discover the hand which dealt insidious and irresistible blows. The visit of Tebaldo to the convent caused suspicion to fall heavily upon him. His house was carefully searched, the infamous invention discovered, and he perished on the gibbet.

THE STRONGEST KIND OF TEAM.

Alligators in harness—Zip, my long tails! They may talk of taming 'un-tameable hyenas,' bringing ferocious tigers under subjection and making them as gentle as lambs, and all that sort of thing; but when it comes to breaking alligators so that they will work in harness, we knock under. The invention of steam was a mere circumstance in comparison—electro-magnetism, even if it is ever brought to such perfection as to assist in turning a windmill in a gale, would be a minor consideration—but to the story.

The captain of a steamboat engaged in the Red River trade informed us, although we are inclined to think he was joking, that a wealthy individual up that way had tamed and trained a couple of alligators so that they will swim in harness, and haw and gee about as regular oxen. So well, indeed, have they been broken that the owner tackles them up, hitches them to a 'dug-out' and cruises about the bayous and ponds, when the waters are too high to admit of his going on horseback.

On a late occasion, while sailing quietly under the banks of a bayou with his 'critters' harnessed in abreast he was seen by a hunter, who sung out

'I say there, hello! drop your dug-out astern and give me a chance to plug one of them varmints.'

'Don't shoot this way—take care—don't you see I'm after them!' said the owner, as the backwoodsman levelled his rifle.

'I see you're *after* 'em and you'll see a ball follerin' in the same trail in less than two minutes. Look out for yourself, stranger; here goes for a crack at the varmint this way.'

'Stop—hold up your rifle. That's my team your are aiming at. Look at the harness, there, just on the top of the water. They are hitched to the canoe, and I'm on a little jaunt out back to look at and enter some lands.'

'Well, I declare!' said the old hunter, 'if that don't beat all the doins I've heard on way in the back settlements. I reckon you understand animal magnetism, as they call it, a few.'

'I understand training alligators.'

'Well, you can pass—hope you'll have a pleasant excursion.'

The man now stirred up his team, and was soon under way at a rate which would leave a common high pressure steamboat out of sight in no time.—*Red River Gazette.*

"Here you little, rascal, walk up and account for yourself, where have you been?" "After the girls, father." "Don't you know better than that? Did you ever know me to do so when I was a boy?"

REPORTED STEAM BOAT DISASTER.

Steam Packet Neptune.—The painful report reached this city on Saturday evening, of a disaster to the steam packet Neptune, which left here on the afternoon of the 21st instant, for Charleston direct. This unpleasant intelligence is brought by a passenger who came from Charleston to Wilmington, N. C. in the steamboat North Carolina, and thence by Rail road here. He states that on Wednesday last while in the boat above mentioned, the Neptune was seen ashore on Cape Fear, lying almost high and dry—her wheels being two feet out of water. It is further stated that the North Carolina passed so near as to make it certain that it was the Neptune thus ashore.

Our information comes second hand, from a highly respectable gentleman who travelled from Washington to Baltimore on Saturday afternoon with the passenger referred to, and who related what we have stated above. We are left in doubt whether the North Carolina went any nearer to the Neptune than to make her out distinctly, or that she tendered any assistance to the wrecked boat or her passengers. Nothing is as yet known respecting the passengers, but there is strong ground for believing, from the manner in which the Neptune was seen, with her hull apparently whole, and so far in shore, that they have landed in safety. The dissater, we are also of opinion, must have been occasioned by an accidental running ashore on Tuesday night, probably in attempting to make for Smithville, for a supply of wood. The steam packet South Carolina, which left Charleston on Tuesday afternoon last, encountered some rough weather, but nothing to excite apprehension on that score. She passed Cape Fear on Tuesday night, without seeing the Neptune, and reached here at her regular time on Friday.

This was the Neptune's first regular trip from Baltimore for Charleston, under the arrangement recently made. By the steamboat from Norfolk this morning, we shall doubtless have accounts to confirm or disprove this most unpleasant report.—*Balt. American.*

From the New York Evening Star.

MOST UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR.—A shocking case of abduction and practical amalgamation has been ferreted out by our Police, which is a striking illustration of the horrors of abolition, and should induce every man of feeling and character to set his face against every attempt making by the fanatics of this country to establish their abhorrent doctrines. Intelligence was brought to the Police that in a horrid den of vice, filled with hundreds of what are called free negroes, in Anthony street, there was a genteel, modest looking white girl living in a very suspicious manner with a black fellow, and that they had been in the den for about three weeks, and were reported to belong to Westchester, Pennsylvania.

Justice Hopson suspecting that there might be in this unnatural alliance something of foul play, something of abduction, took with him two of his officers and went down to the place for the purpose of looking into the whole affair. He found the negro, a fine looking fellow, who called himself David Smith, and the girl, a pretty Quakeress about 20 years old, called Lydia Williamson, daughter of a respectable farmer of West Chester, Pa. She had been induced to elope with him, and although he pretended that they were married, yet he finally admitted that this was not the case, and they were severely detained for further inquiries.

We are not disposed to throw away much sympathy on all the parties in this case, for it is an unfortunate truth, that there are too many of the Society of Friends who allow their philanthropy to misguide them in their estimate of what ought to govern them in social life—and are under the most dangerous delusion in their attempts to carry out this abolition doctrine. If we could liberate the negro to-day and send him to Africa to-morrow, abolition would be feasible, but to keep the firebrand in our hearths—to make the *blacks* free and the *whites* slaves—to see them openly, impudently select and run off with our daughters, and claim to sit at our tables—fill the halls of Legislature and seats of Justice—spend our money, and by this unnatural equality overturn the usages of society, is what no white man should be permitted to sanction, countenance, or carry into execution in any part of our country.

Mormon War Renewed—Bloodshed.—In the Louisville Journal of October 16th, we have latest news from the Mormons, and despatches to Gov. Bogg at St. Louis. Several hundred of these armed are encamped at a new rendesvous, called Dewitt, (Mo.) a few miles above the mouth of Grand River. A body of armed citizens, with a field piece, were near them, and several skirmishes had taken place, in which two or three were wounded. The citizens, or rather mob, are under a Dr. Austin of Connecticut, and a Col. Jones. They offered to pay the Mormons for their lands and 10 per cent interest, and transport their people out of the country. The Mormons said they would die first, and have since been so strengthened by a reinforcement from the main body at "Far West," in Cadwell county, 70 miles distant, that the mob deferred making a general attack.

A contrivance has been invented through the agency of which, it is stated, flax may be worked into cloth with the same facility as cotton. Heretofore among the great obstacles to its general use of linen fabrics have been the preparation of the material for the operations of the spindle and the loom, and the consequent high price demanded for the manufactured article. It has been reserved for American ingenuity to find out a method by which these difficulties may be surmounted, and an improvement,—to produce which the imperial munificence of a Napoleon was exerted in vain,—has been the reward of the enterprize of an American citizen. Every day's experience proves the peculiar talent of our countrymen for practical science and the mechanic arts, and goes to show the superiority of free institutions in eliciting the powers of the human mind. This superiority is to be traced in all probability to the prevalence of education among the mass of our people as the only adequate cause. Theoretical knowledge without practical tact is as useless as facility in practice without some acquaintance with theory, and it is only from the combination of the two, which is to be found among well educated working classes, that the advantages of both can be fairly and fully exhibited. A company has been incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania for the manufacture of linen goods according to the improved method.—*Balt. Amer.*

A Sentence.—At the late session of the Superior Court, held at Edenton, N. C., His Honor, J. L. Bailey, presiding, Josiah Hill was convicted of perjury, and sentenced to stand in the pillory for one hour, and then to receive thirty-nine lashes, which was immediately carried into effect.

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 6, 1838.

☞ JOB PRINTING.—The public are referred to our advertisement on the fourth page. The CASH on delivery of all jobs printed by us is demanded, without respect to persons.

THE TRIAL OF WILLIAM STEWART.

☞ The trial of William Stewart for the murder of Benjamin Stewart, his father, was terminated on Sunday, the 28th ult., by a verdict of GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE SECOND DEGREE. This case has excited an intense interest; and the Court House, during the progress of the trial, was thronged by people to hear the evidence and witness the result. The Baltimore papers are filled with the testimony; and, but for its great length, we would lay it before our readers. We have, however, carefully read it; and do not remember to have seen any account of a more cold-blooded murder. The relation of the parties—the total absence of all provocation—the motives which seemed to influence the murderer—his previous good character—the preparation—the mutilation of the body evidently with the design of preventing its recognition—the purchase of the hatchet after the murder and depositing it with the auctioneer—his cool and undisturbed demeanor after the catastrophy—all mark this as the most fiendlike transaction we have ever seen recorded. It is a most humiliating example of the utter depravity of the human heart.

The evidence was nearly all of a circumstantial character. The examination occupied ten days; and was conducted with great professional skill by the Attorney for the State, Geo. R. Richardson, Esq. To our minds the conclusion of wilful murder was irresistable, from the evidence, and we are at a loss to conceive how the jury could have found the verdict they did. Possibly they *might* have doubted whether Stewart was the *murderer;* but if they believed him *guilty at all,* how was it possible to make it any thing but *murder in the first degree?* Where are the extenuating circumstances? We can account for their conclusion in no other way than by supposing they were averse to finding a verdict which would inflict death; and if this supposition be correct, they are in our opinion obnoxious to censure. If in their judgment the facts made out a case of murder in the first degree, it was their duty so to find it, no matter what might be the punishment. In making up a verdict, they ought not to inquire into the propriety or impropriety of the law. It is their province to ascertain the *facts*—the law applies the punishment.

If juries in making up their verdicts are allowed to judge of the propriety of any particular mode of punishment which our laws prescribe, the criminal code at once becomes a mockery—crimes will go unpunished and personal security will be destroyed.

We are not the advocates of capital punishment, and would like to see it abolished; but still, as long as it is the law it ought to be enforced. If the law is wrong as we think it is, repeal it; but until then, let it be obeyed. While it exists, it is a false philanthrophy that would evade it, or shield the guilty from its penalty.

☞ The English papers state that Messrs. Webber and Young, the seconds in the fatal duel fought at Wimbleden, between Captain Elliot and Mr. Mirbin, have been tried, and convicted, and sentence of death pronounced upon them.

☞ VILLAINY.—An individual from Worcester county, last week brought to this town and sold to some of our citizens as beef, an animal which we learn died of disease. Such conduct can proceed only from the most wicked heart. We sincerely hope that the injured persons may prosecute the offender and cause him to be punished in a mode which his villainy deserves.

☞ SHIPWRECK AND LOSS OF LIVES.—A letter from Frank Town, (Northampton, Va.) of the 29th Oct., states that a vessel from that neighborhood, belonging to Col. Kellum, on the Tuesday preceding, with several passengers, started for Baltimore and when thirty miles out, the night being dark, was run into by a large vessel and immediately sunk; carrying down with her Miss Paramore, Miss Kellum, Mr. George Christian, Mr. William Dunton, and two servants. Col. Kellum, the captain, and a servant were saved.

☞ Our readers will find in another column an account of the elopement of a negro man and a Quaker white girl, by the name of Lydia Williamson, taken from the N. Y. Star. A more disgusting picture of the effects of Abolition could not be presented, and yet it is a natural one. If the friends of this doctrine will continue to advocate and claim for the negro an equality of condition with the whites, they must expect the minds of their children to become poisoned and their sense of propriety so perverted that they will yield to the impulses of passion and become the degraded and miserable instruments of practical amalgamation. The Quakers are universally, we believe, Abolitionists; and we feel no sympathy for the friends of this deluded woman. Her condition is a natural consequence of, and to the parents a just retribution for their fanatical and revolting doctrines. The strictures of the Star on this subject are very just and we commend them to the notice of our readers.

☞ PROCLAMATION OF PEACE.—The following Circular of the Pay Master General, exhibits some symptoms of returning sanity in the Administration. For ten years a fierce war has been waged by the party in power against the Bank of the U. States, and every thing has been said and done to injure the credit and destroy the existence of this institution. But the Bank has lived through all this persecution and has been much less injured in the conflict than its mighty adversary. In the heat of the battle it has contrived to widen the sphere of its usefulness, alleviate the distress of the country and increase its own profits; while the government from a forty millions surplus has been reduced to penury, and to relieve the pressing necessities of the Treasury has been forced to issue twenty-millions of notes, which are now or soon will be the only irredeemable paper in circulation. And to seal the discomforture and disgrace of the administration, it has been obliged to seek the aid of this much reviled institution, and with all their denunciations, fresh in the memories of the people, we find it proclaiming to the world that "THE NOTES OF THE BANK OF THE UNITED STATES WILL BE AS ACCEPTABLE TO CLAIMANTS, AND IN SOME CASES MORE CONVENIENT THAN SPECIE!"

We congratulate Mr. Biddle for the triumph he has achieved, and the country on the restoration of harmony.

PAYMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, OCT. 8, 1838.

SIR: Arrangements having been made with the United States Bank to pay the Treasurer's drafts, to a certain amount, at different places, and it being probable the notes of the bank will be as acceptable to claimants, and, in some cases, more convenient than specie, you will, should you receive drafts on that bank or its agents, make as many of your payments by check as you can, which will give the receiver the option of taking paper or specie; and the Department has no objection to your using the paper of that bank in all your payments, so far as it can be done legally.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
N. TOWSON, *P. M. G.*

☞ The following extract from the remarks of the National Intelligencer of Tuesday last, on the recent elections is worthy of attention. If we examine carefully the position of things we shall find nothing to discourage the Whigs. Our adversaries make a mighty rejoicing over a small gain. "Drowning men," says the proverb, "catch at straws." Slight evidence, of reaction raise the drooping spirits of our foes; but their hopes are illusory. The Whig cause is steadily progressing, and will certainly soon be in the ascendant. Mr. Van Buren cannot retain the popularity of Gen. Jackson. He folows it is true in his "foot-steps," but "*non passibus equis.*" His fortunes are rapidly on the wane.

"The whole country rings with the shouts of victory from the Administration presses, because one or two formerly strong Jackson States, which had been so far reclaimed as recently, by small majorities, to be carried by the Whigs, have now, by equally small majorities, and the most desperate exertions, been carried by their adversaries. It is natural that every thing which offers the least hope of a reprieve should be hailed with joy by a party which had looked upon its fate as sealed. But, notwithstanding these occasional and slight retrogressions, it must be obvious to every observer that the Whig cause has, in the main, steadily acquired strength, and that of the opposite party proportionably declined. Within the last ten years, almost every State of the Union has been Jacksonian in its politics; but now let any man survey the whole ground, and how different is the case! Without adverting to those State previously unalterably reclaimed from Jacksonism, we can refer to the general results of the recent elections with exultation. Even these elections, which the Van Buren party proclaim to have been so disastrous to the Whigs, have given to us, for the time, the Legislatures of three large States, besides an accession of members of Congress. *Pennsylvania,* which a few years ago boasted a Jackson majority of 50,000 votes, has now a Whig Legislature. In *Georgia,* heretofore inveterately Jacksonian, the Whig party have carried the Legislature; in *Illinois,* the same. These are solid triumphs, and, while they exhibit incontestable proofs of the radical change which has been steadily going on in public sentiment, in various and distant portions of the Union, they furnish ample reason for hope and confidence that this change will still advance, embracing State after State, until the whole Union shall be redeemed from the unhappy and mischievous delusion which has so long and obstinately afflicted it.

From the Charleston Mercury.

Obituary.—Died, on Wednesday, the 10th October, at the residence of his brother, on Sullivan's Island, JAMES HAMILTON, eldest son of Gen. Hamilton, of this city.

The death of this young gentleman has not only inflicted a severe wound on the hearts of his family, of which he was the most cherished object of affection, but it has also caused a loss to our community, which is felt and acknowledged by those whose estimate of his character was not formed rashly or capriciously, but from very close observation. The enlightened and enterprising merchants of Charleston know, that in the death of Mr. Hamilton, young as he was, *she* has lost one whose place will not soon be filled by an equal in probity and high devotion. It is long, very long, since South Carolina has had cause to regret the death of one of her youthful sons, from whom there was so much reason to expect a career of public usefulness. For who, in point of real utility, will place the politician, "who frets his hour upon the stage," before the enlightened and liberal minded merchant, who draws into the lap of his country the stream of wealth, by which he diffuses through every avenue of society, intelligence, and comfort, and refinement. In this sense, Mr. Hamilton may be considered a public loss; for had he lived, there cannot be a doubt but that he would have become a great and an eminent merchant—the benefactor, as well as the ornament of the State.

The investigation into the frauds which were committed at the late election, in Pennsylvania, is proceeding, as we learn from the papers, with energy. The Pennsylvania Courant says that a gentleman writing from Westmoreland county says that they have discovered sixteen hundred illegal votes that were polled in two or three counties, and that the investigation is still going on, and they know not where it will end.

The Loco Focos are very indignant that the investigation should have been undertaken, and are, of course, greatly outraged that their frauds should have been exposed.—*Balt. Amer.*

☞ *Absence of Mind.*—A friend has related to us the following singular case of absence of mind: A sportsman, last week, loaded himself instead of his gun, and did not discover his mistake until he wished to shoot, when he found he could not *stand cocked.*

From the New York Mirror.

We know nothing about the facts contained in the following letters. Had they come from the pen of an American, we should have rejected them; but, as they are by an Englishman, that alters the case altogether. The scandal they contain reached us long ago; and having been much censured for publishing the other side of the story, we trust we shall please all parties by giving this. If the censure is just, we owe it to our readers to put the letters in print—if it be otherwise, it will fall to the ground of its own weight. At all events, the writer vouches for the truth of what he says, and we leave him with the reader.

London, 20th September, 1838.

SIR—Your elegant publication is more generally perused here than any other foreign periodical. The interest taken in American literature, since the productions of your noble authors, Washington Irving, Cooper, Bryant, and other distinguished writers, is very great; and anything relating to it, is read with avidity and a degree of curiosity hardly to be credited. But the lustre of the Mirror has been occasionally dimmed—its fair columns sullied, with voluntary libels upon the first circles of English society—society not surpassed, to say the least of it, by that of any country in the world. I feel conscious, sir, of your entire ignorance of the grave offence imputed to the Mirror, and submit to your attention the particulars of the charge, trusting you will correct the mis-statements, and atone, with your proverbial equity, for the wrongs committed.

A clique of upsturts here, have been chronicled in its pages—have been described as leaders of fashion—as the stars of *le beau monde*—as the distinguished and excellent—as the admired and envied of the first circles, who have not been permitted to enter them—who are pointed at with contempt, and known only to be avoided. Declamation, however, will not prove anything. I will enumerate facts, and refer you to those who can support my statement.

Of these "mushrooms" I will first take the "Countess of Blessington," who is described in such honied terms by you and your correspondents. The high-born—the virtuous—the beautiful—the accomplished authoress—heaven save the mark!—is the offspring of an Irish washerwoman, the illustrious descendant of a laundress, and the associate of a French adventurer, Count (!) D'Orsay. The history of her ladyship, in a few words, is:—When very young, she was induced to quit the Emerald Isle by an officer in the army, an intimate acquaintance of old Lord Blessington. Soon becoming tired of her society, he resigned her to the ancient doting earl, who had the rough, uncouth, wild, though handsome, Irish girl well educated; and he afterwards made her his countess. In Paris Count D'Orsay became particularly attentive to Lord Blessington and his lady; and, strange to say, upon his decease, a clause in the will was discovered, leaving a large portion of his property to his only daughter, by a former wife—conditionally, that she married the count. They were wedded—*id est*—the ceremony took place. The property, by previous agreement, was equally divided; and, from that day to this, the moral Count D'Orsay basks in the smiles of his *aniquated* mother-in-law. Having wasted his share, he lives by spunging upon her—by gambling, and other disreputable means. Continually they are to be seen at the opera in the same box; her ladyship's now course, bloated face, painted like a wax doll's, bedizened in plumes and diamonds; her red fat arms spread upon a crimson, cushion, scarcely to be distinguished from it; the count sitting opposite, braving, with consummate impudence, observation from all quarters of the house. In the parks, they exhibit daily; their respective carriages tricked out in fantastick colours—crests and arms blazoned upon the panels, their horses smothered in silver trappings, and the servants corresponding in conspicuity.

Such is a correct sketch of these turtle-doves; and wherefore is all this? Merely to court notoriety—to obtain flattering notice—to be called leaders of fashion; when, in truth, they are but pretenders to distinction. Too often success attends impudence, and most certain it is so with them. Their unworthiness is forgotten by the many in the dazzling show and noise they create; but it is not overlooked; it is not glossed over by the first circles of society; on the contrary, they evince their thorough contempt by excluding them, and not permitting such black sheep to trespass upon their precincts. I appeal to your countryman, Washington Irving, an author unprecedented in a sense of the beauty of nature, a gentleman in thought, word and action, who moved in the first society when here; whether he, upon any one single occasion, met either of these worthies in the circles I mention, or any such "objectionables." I appeal to Mr. Sully, the eminent American artist—who made unquestionably the best likeness of her majesty ever drawn—whether in the select society he visited, such individuals were ever seen—whether the ornaments forming that *elite* set, would mingle with such *canaille.* To Lieutenant Slidell, of the United States army, who moved in the first description of our society, a gentleman of good sense and keen observation, whether such people were seen by him in the circles of the high-born, wealthy and meritorious. To Dr. Wainwright, your episcopal clergyman, whether he had to put up with the disgrace of associating with individuals who ought to be held up as examples of reproach, instead of being lauded in terms suited only to the virtuous and excellent. I know, sir, they will tell you that they never did. Such description of people are so completely excluded, that it is as impossible for them to procure a reception, as it is easy for those whose talents or distinguished merits render them worthy. It is a reproach to English society to suppose for a moment the possibility of such a mixture, and it is with a view of removing the one contained in your columns that I continue my observations upon those professors to distinction, who, like spurious coin, are desirous of mingling with, and being taken for, the pure and unadulterated.

The Honourable Mrs. Norton is another of the same class, anxious for notoriety, and being considered of the first order. She imagines her classical, well-placed head, sparkling amorous eyes, white shoulders, pretty figure, and off-hand manner, sufficiently captivating and attractive for her being considered a star of the first magnitude; but those whom she wishes to think so are rather of a different opinion. Report continually whispered, there were trifling peccadilloes not altogether consistent with the desirable fame of the fair authoress, until the great crash came, "Norton *vs.* Melbourne," where the husband of the lady questioned the grounds of intimacy between the old gallant premier and his wife; however, mistress "Naughtyone," as that erudite young *femelite,* D'Israeli, calls her, was acquitted of all very improper flirtation by a dozen enlightened jurors, and poor Norton was obliged to put up with the annoyance of not convicting his dear rib of playing a deceiver's part; and he endeavours to console himself by eating his *lamb*-chop alone, leaving his wife to do the same, upon a separate allowance of three or four hundred per annum. Poor D'Israeli plays gooseberry picker to the distressed fair one, and beguiles the weary hours by reading the conquests he makes, as he shows, in Bond-street, his matchless curls. The pretty profile which Theodore Hook exhibits in the "New Monthly," (D'Orsay, pinxt.) renders him so irresistible that the smiles from the smitten creatures really quite harrass him. Poor fellow, I much fear his brain is diseased.

L. E. L.—"Loving-Extensively-Loving" is another of the ambitious distinguished would-be-thoughts. Poor maid—I mean poor maiden—the platonick affection existing between the cooing Jordan, and the sighing novelist-perpetrator, increased to an alarming degree at one period. The sudden absence of the romantick lady for a limited season from London disturbed the magazine readers—no sublime verses—no tea-drinking parties—nothing delightful in any way; when her re-appearance took place almost as unexpectedly as her departure—and, "oh! such an adventure to relate—a beautiful cherub was left at the door of a Mr. Smith, who kicked it from his sight—the monster!—and out of compassion to the innocent she was resolved to have the dear little infant and bring it up as her own—and it should call her 'mamma'—and her spectacled friend Jerdan should be its papa, and they would write jointly such an interesting work, in three neat octavo volumes, upon the 'Foundling,' so strange, nice, and romantick." Poor Jerdan did not relish being palmed off as dada; but L. E. L. insisted upon it, and there was an end to his objections.

Ainsworth comes in for his share of Blessingtonian notoriety, and is one of the order of great nobody's. He deserted his best friends to simper in the train of contemptible flies that buz near the faded would-be. It is scarcely to be credited, that a man in his senses could be so devoid of all taste and feeling, as to conduct himself as he has done, merely to be tacked to this grandmamma-looking dame; but such is the truth, and the ninny is vain enough to boast of his aged conquest!

"Barclay, Perkins and Company's Entire," otherwise Miss Porter, is about the best of the set; her ringlets are getting rather scant, and a dark ring round each eye dims the lustre of the fading maid; her tea-parties, D'Israeli says, "are *distinguees,* therefore he patronizes her." "June is very grateful," she says, "for the puppy to be near and amuse her"—and it shows a good disposed mind to evince gratitude; but whether Miss Jane Porter comprehends the meaning of it, as the lexicographer Johnson did, "a lively hope of favours to come," however, I cannot pretend to say. Jane lot, and I admire her for it. Peace be with you, whole Porter.

The child of song, Thomas Moore—*mirabile dictu*—is one of the set, a gentleman in manner and feeling. How he should have pleasure in associating with them is a wonder to me; his early productions would certainly lead us to suppose that he would not be over-particular with the character of his companions; but youth and years of discretion are very widely separated. Moore is upon the down-hill of life, and one would suppose his little vanity would have been long ere this gratified, without continuing to sing love-ditties to those old tabbies now incapable of "one spark of feeling fire;" however, it is not for me to account for his taste. He is, every one knows, a man of incomparable talent—an accomplished, highly-educated gentleman—and, as I have before said, it is a matter of surprise that he should sigh forth soft soothing words, to those unworthy to be his listeners. He is justly admired, and a favorite with all who know him, for the innumerable excellent qualities he possesses.

VERITAS.

INTERESTING NARATIVE.

Among the vessels lost on the Florida reef during the memorable gale of the 7th and 8th of September last our readers may remember the brig OLNEY, captain Thomas. This vessel, which had left St. Jago de Cuba a few days previous, with a cargo composed of a million of cigars, a quantity of tobacco, and a large number of cedar logs, was wrecked on Friday, the 7th September, about 20 miles to the north of Cape Florida. She had attempted to anchor, but the tempest was so violent that both her anchors snapped like pack thread, and she was driven high and dry on the Florida shore. The persons on board, comprising the crew of seven men, and a single passenger, remained in the brig in the continual expectation that the wreckers in the neighborhood would come to their relief. Two days after the Olney had gone ashore, while the captain and crew were at breakfast, the report of rifles was heard. Every one rejoiced in the belief that assistance was at hand. On ascending the deck, what were the surprise and horror of these poor fellows, at beholding the brig in possession of some twenty ferocious and well armed Indians, who had collected on the starboard quarters, and who menaced them with immediate death in case of the slightest resistance. The crew were totally unarmed, and implicit obedience to the merciless savages constituted their sole chance of ultimate safety.

They were ordered by signs to remove the cigars from the hold and throw them on the beach. About one hundred half boxes had been removed, when captain Thomas, a bold and irritable man, refused unconditionally to throw away any more of his cargo. One of the savages, enraged at his disobedience, knocked him down with the butt end of his rifle. This was the signal of attack, a volley of bullets was immediately discharged at the unfortunate commander, and having been pierced by two rifle balls, he was hurled yet breathing on the beach. One of the wretches perceiving that he still lived, seized the hatch bar and plunged it into his breast, extinguishing every remnant of life. The crew were then commanded to go ashore. Scarcely had they touched the land, when a second discharge of rifles was made, by which five were killed. Of the remaining two, one who had escaped unwounded, fled so fast that the Indians were unable to overtake him. The other, Johnson by name, sprung towards some low bushes which grew at a short distance and having heard that green branches were considered by the savages as a token of peace, fortunately bethought himself of making an effort to have his life spared. He plucked one of the bushes from the ground, fell on his knees, and held it up with signs of supplication. The savages understood the appeal, and he was for a moment safe. They gave him an axe and pointing to a smack which was lying at some distance on the shore, bottom upwards, he was commanded to cut a hole into it. He obeyed, and the Indians took a quantity of beef out of it, which they made him carry to their encampment, which was some miles from the spot. Having arrived there, it appeared that the savages had only postponed the death of the poor fellow, for several of them levelled their rifles at him, and were about to fire, when a squaw rushed out of a wigwam, placed herself before him, and interceded so powerfully for his life, that the Indians left him unharmed and entered their tents.

As soon as Johnson found himself unobserved, he started with all the speed which the love of life could infuse in his frame, and soon reached the brig. He ascended her sides, and stowed himself among a number of cedar blocks which were on the deck. He lay there for 24 hours, trembling with apprehension, and expecting momentarily the return of the Indians, when, most happily, two wreckers came in sight; the crew jumped on board the Olney and were felicitating themselves on the excellent prize they had obtained, when the Indians were once more seen approaching. Johnson immediately appeared from his hiding place, and called to them to save themselves. They all jumped on the shore from the bows of the brig, which lay about two feet from the water. Johnson followed, and such was the desperate resolution produced by the dread of death, that though he knew nothing of swimming, he boldly struck out into the deep water, reached the wreckers' boats, was taken up, conveyed on board the America, from thence was carried to Key West, afterwards to Havana, in the United States schooner WAVE, and was eventually conveyed to new Orleans. The other individual who saved himself by running was likewise taken up by the America, and is now in Mobile.

We have this simple but thrilling narrative from the lips of George Johnson himself, and have little doubt of its entire accuracy. We have given it almost in the very language employed by him. As is not uncommon, he is indebted for his life to the interposition of a woman.—*New Orleans Bee.*

A suit was tried in the New York Circuit Court lately, brought by A. Bugler, against Corning and Spencer, to recover $1300, the amount of a bill of goods sold by plaintiff to Spencer, and charged to the firm two months after the dissolution which had not been published; the jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff to the amount claimed, with interest and costs.—*Balt. Amer.*

ITEMS OF NEWS.

The St. Louis Republican states that the public works on the Des Moines Rapids, Upper Mississippi, have been nearly suspended. The weather had become so cold that the laborers refused to go into the water. As high as $3 per day had been paid by the Superintendent to workmen to go into the water, but most of them refused to work even for that sum.

The Cincinnati Post says—"It is estimated, on apparently correct data, that fifteen hundred emigrants arrive daily in the valley of the Mississippi."

At a recent meeting of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Maryland, held at Cumberland, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:

Rev. BENJAMIN KURTZ, D. D. of Baltimore, *President*

Rev. JOHN KEHLER, Pastor at Cumberland, *Secretary.*

Rev. JOHN P. CLINE, of Smithsburg, Washington co. *Treasurer.*

In the river Mississippi, on the 16th instant, the steam towboat Lion came in contact with a ship and was sunk. The second engineer was killed by the concussion. The Lion was owned by Mr. Joseph Clark, and was not insured.

A line of stages is about to be established between San Augustine, Texas, and Natchitoches, Louisiana.

Hiring.—Negro hire in Orleans is next in extravagance to house rent. Grown men command twenty and thirty dollars a month—most generally thirty—and women hire readily at twelve and fifteen dollars.

The Court House and Clerk's office at Columbus, Geo. were destroyed by fire on the night of the 11th instant. All papers of value were consumed. The fire is supposed to have originated from design.

The Whigs of Wisconsin have a majority in the Legislature as well as the Governor. Well done Wisconsin!

The Hon. Samuel S. Phelps after some 50 ballotings, during several days amicable contention, in the two Houses of the Vermont Legislature, has been chosen by the Whigs Senator to Congress by a large majority.

On the 26th instant the Legislature of New Jersey re-elected Gov. Pennington to that office for the ensuing year. The vote stood 40 Whig to 24 Van Buren.

A Three-Eyed Girl.—We are informed that the wife of a poor, but respectable citizen, residing in Hunter's Court, Southwark, was delivered of a female child yesterday morning, with 3 eyes!! This astonishing circumstance has occasioned a degree of sensation in the neighborhood that cannot be described. Two of its eyes are represented as being in the usual part of the face, while the additional one is placed just in the centre of its forehead. It is remarkable too, that the eyes are neither of them alike in color—one being blue, one hazel, and one dark eye.

We remember nothing of a similar kind, except in the collection of the British Museum. Sir Hans Sloan used to exhibit a child with three eyes, but one, we believe was fictitious.—*Spirit of the Times.*

A young preceptor in Vermont lately chastised a female pupil nearly as old as himself, to whom he was under an engagement of marriage. He told her that though he kissed her as a lover, he must lick her as her tutor. We hope she will pay him well for his pains, when she gets him.—*Amer. Sent.*

Newspapers vs. Drink.—"I positively never knew a man in the country who was too poor to take a newspaper. Yet two out of three, even respectable people, read no papers but what they borrow. As I speak generally, I hope I offend none. If I do—the greater the necessity to speak out. Every man is able conveniently to take a newspaper. How many who think themselves too poor to take a newspaper pay four times as much daily for drink! Miserable man, thou art poor indeed!"—*Benjamin Franklin.*

Dreadful mortality among the Indians.—The Cassville Pioneer of the 2d inst., says: "Nothing this week from the agency. The Indians are still in camps, and dying daily. A gentleman has informed us that there has been at least 500 coffins made for the Indians at that place alone." ☞ These must be the Pattawattamies on the march West. The poor creatures seemed destined every where to a speedy destruction by sword and pestilence combined.

From Florida.—Gen. Taylor, Commander in chief in Florida, passed through Tallahassee from Tampa with two companies of Dragoons Oct. 9, on his way to Chattahoochie to pacify the fugitive Creeks and induce them to emigrate. The General had with him, a Chief of the Tallahassee's, the son of Neamathla, and his negro interpreter. The Micosukies and Tallahassees have shown some friendly disposition. The General says no Indians are embodied, and he hopes to persuade them at least to remove east of the Suwanee.—*N. Y. Star.*

Steamboat Law—First Decision.—Judge Lee, District Judge for the District of Charleston, in the case of the Etiwan libelled to recover the penalty of $600, under the Act of Congress of 7th July last, for not obtaining a license according to the provisions of that Act, has decided that the libel cannot be sustained, on the ground that the failure to obtain Inspectors of Steamboats, in compliance with that Act, does not involve liability to the penalties on the part of proprietors.—*N. Y. Star.*

Another fatal Steamboat Explosion.—The Grand Gulf Advertiser says the "flues" of the steamer Gov. Shelby "collapsed" near the mouth of the Arkansas and scalded 20 deck passengers, most of them mortally. Where are the Steamboat Inspectors? This is the first fatal explosion since the law of Congress passed. "Collapsing flues" is a soft expression, by which selfish owners of boats hypocritically mean "bursting boilers."

Three trunks were cut from behind one of the stages while on the way from the steamboat landing at Potomac Creek to this place on Sunday morning.—Two of the trunks have been recovered. One of them contained a gold watch, which the rogues did not discover. There were about $180, it is said in the trunk that is not yet found.—*Fredericksburg Herald.*

Deaths in New York ending on Oct. 31st, was 140.

France and Mexico.—There will be stirring times in Mexico the coming year, and although we may not exactly hear the thunder of the cannon, we shall from time to time hear of important events and operations, and the people in this country will soon take sides in the matter, that is to say, will express opinions freely in relation to this war on the American continent—beyond this we presume nothing will be done except as they say in the sporting circles, to "clear the ring and see fair play." Mexico has appointed the very best man they had in the country to defend Vera Cruz and the Castle of St. Juan d'Ulloa, General Rincon, an officer who has several times been entrusted with the defence of that place, and knows well its resources. He has thrown into the castle a sufficient number of men, not probably of the best description, but soldiers who may be drilled, and likewise ample provisions for a long siege—the town of Vera Cruz also is well defended, and it will cost France from 6 to 10,000 men to take the city and castle by storm. But what of that? France cannot recede when she once moves. The error originated with Baron Diffendais, who appeared with a frigate or two to negotiate with a dogged people and a despotic government, instead of a squadron and plenty of troops, and then after the first refusal, to have attacked and battered down the castle and taken possession of Vera Cruz, and then negotiated for redress of grievances. It is the only course to be pursued with Mexico—"*strike and then hear.*" Having failed to take advantage of her position, France returns with greater power and more extensive views, and cannot recede when the blow is once struck—the men of Marengo and of Austerlitz, and the captors of Algiers must march on. Vera Cruz once in the possession of France, the City of Mexico is in danger—the Catholic population will make no violent efforts against a Catholic foe—the priests once bought over will clear the road to general conquest, and a Vice Roy of France, probably one of the sons of Louis Philippe, may mount the throne of the Incas. We would not move one step to prevent it, and shall be glad to see an ultra violent and despotic aristocracy, under the abused name of a Republic, changed into a mild and liberal form of Government, sustaining laws, good faith, honor, letters, commerce, enterprize and toleration, *all of which are now wanted and have been for centuries in Mexico.* We have all in this country fought for the independence of South America? *Cui bono?* There has been only one Democrat in power worthy of note, General Santander. All the rest have been despots and dictators—robbing, abusing and maltreating Americans wherever they could get hold of them. It has been asked with some surprise, will England consent to the views of France towards Mexico? We believe they have a perfect understanding with each other. England has no feeling for Mexico, and the course pursued by that Government towards foreign powers, and is perfectly indifferent who punishes her or who takes possession of the country.—England would not move a step to save Texas to Mexico, on the contrary acknowledged the Independence of Texas and made a treaty with that republic. So with France, and so with all the European powers.

Events will soon begin to develope themselves of considerable interest in that quarter. All that remains for us is to strengthen our naval force in the Gulf of Mexico, which has been done, and to remain neutral.—*N. Y. Star.*

According to a statement published in the Philadelphia National Gazette, said to be based on the official returns, the political character of the Legislature of Pennsylvania will be as follows:

	W.	V. B.
Senate,	24	9
Representative,	53	47
	77	56
	56	

Whig majority on joint ballot, 21

Served Right.—In Zanesville, Ohio, some months ago a clergyman was called upon to marry a young couple, and he repaired to the house. The lady was present and all her friends, but the bride groom did not appear, and the lady in great grief had to dismiss the whole party. Recently the same clergyman had a similar call, and all the parties were present, but when he came to the words "you take this man to be your wedded husband," the lady said very emphatically, *No; I never will marry him; he served me meanly six months ago, and now I have repaid him in his own coin.* No entreaties could prevail upon her. It was the same lady who had been jilted, and she returned the compliment in a more decided and mortifying manner to the tender swain.—*N. Y. Com.*

A Singular Adventure.—Once upon a time a traveller stept into a post-coach. He was a young man, just starting in life. He found six passengers about him, all of them gray headed and extremely aged men. The youngest appeared to have seen at least eighty winters. Our young traveller was struck with the singularly mild and happy aspect which distinguished his fellow passengers, and determined to ascertain the secret of long life, and the art of making old age comfortable. He first addressed the one who was apparently the oldest, who told him that he had always led a regular and abstemious life, eating vegetables and drinking water. The young man was rather daunted at this, inasmuch as he liked the good things of this life. He addressed the second who astonished him by saying, he had always eat roast beef and had gone to bed *regularly* fuddled for seventy years—adding, that all depended on *regularity.* The third had prolonged his days by never seeking or accepting office—the fourth by resolutely abstaining from political or religious controversies—and the fifth by going to bed at sunset and rising at dawn. The sixth was apparently much younger than the other five—his hair was less grey, and there was more of it—a placid smile, denoting a perfectly easy conscience, mantled his face, and his voice was jocund and strong.

They were all surprised to learn that he was by ten years the oldest man in the coach. 'How,' exclaimed our young traveller, 'how is it you have thus preserved the freshness of life—where there is one wrinkle on your brow there are fifteen on that of each of your juniors—tell me, I pray, your secret of long life?' 'It is no mystery,' said the old man, 'I have drunk water and drunk wine—I have eat meat and have eat vegetables—I have held a public office—I have dabbled in politics and have written religious pamphlets—I have sometimes gone to bed at sunset and sometimes at midnight—got up at sunrise and at noon—but, I *always paid promptly for my newspaper!*

From the Commercial Herald, Philadelphia.

The Unaided.—In one of Miss Martineau's volumes of travels in this country, she says the only really wretched young men she met were those born to fortunes, or words to that purport. He who has read the world with a philosophic eye, must at once admit that there is more truth than poetry in the above declaration of Miss Martineau. It was a favorite saying of one of the most distinguished minds that ever adorned the world, "that no man ever yet became great except by his own exertions;" and, if there were thousands and thousands more of mankind, who would acknowledge in their lives this wholesome truth, we should doubtless have a vastly improved condition of mind as the happy result. Nor is this to be applied to mere intellectual attainments; it winds itself into the entire professions, trades and pursuits of active society.

It was a conspicuous position of one of the most brilliant minds of the present day, "that almost any one, endowed with the common powers of mind, could become eminent in some one pursuit, if he would but make *that* the exclusive business of his life."

In this position lies the secret. Look closely at the history of any mind that has gone up to distinction in the annals of the world, and it will be found that there was almost an entire concentration of the powers of the mind upon the darling object of pursuit. A man of ordinary powers may, by unceasing effort, learn all there is to be learned in some one profession held in high esteem among his fellow men; when, if he undertook to learn the details of several, he would fall infinitely below mediocrity in either.

We often hear in the world, "that man is a genius;" "that man was a lucky man—how rich he's got!" In ninety-nine cases out of every hundred these things have no foundation in reality. Men who get more learned or more wealthy than others, have been more patient, preserving, and *plodding,* if you will have it so.

The most distinguished intellects in this country—nay, in the world, have been cultured through the nippings of almost absolute want. He who occupies in our country the very acme of intellect, was a poor mailded boy. The most distinguished orator of the land was also unheralded by pomp of pedigree or wealth. The wealthiest man in our Republic was a poor Welsh boy, whose wandering steps were stayed by asking a place in a London counting house. The most affluent citizen of the Athens of the north wandered into the city bare foot from the green mountains of his nativity.

But trace all these, and the millions of others of a similar character, and it is seen that the eye was early fixed upon one point and it was kept there as unwavering as is the needle to the pole. Thousands of poor boys have adorned the ages in which they lived by the unfaltering effort with which they have clung to a darling pursuit; while thousands on thousands, who have been left with rank, fortune, and all that situation could impart, have gone down, through idleness and dissolution, to utter ruin—hanging upon society as mere pests of humanity. It does seem often, as Miss Martineau observes, that the only unfortunate young men to be met with are those who are born to fortunes, for they appear to be miserable ever after from not having any thing to do; and which is more, they never make any thing of themselves, as they appear to think they have no occasion to exert their powers.

From the N. York Commercial Advertiser.

Another Abolition Riot.—We regret that the order and quiet of the good town of Danby, in Connecticut, has been disturbed by one of the itinerent messengers of discord in the employ of the immediate abolitionists of this city. On Thursday evening of the present week, a man named Nathaniel Colon attempted to deliver an abolition address in the Baptist Church in that town—to hear which an audience of about four hundred people assembled within the church, and to prevent which a much larger assemblage was gathered on the outside.—The lecturer, and those concerned in getting up the meeting, were cautioned against the procedure, but to no purpose. They were bent upon accomplishing their design, and openly bade defiance to their opponents. The result was a riot, and a dispersion of the meeting, by means of stones, brick-bats, rotten eggs, &c. &c. The windows have been smashed in, and the lecturer, together with the male and female sisters in attendance upon his discourse, made fly with unsavory garments. The experiment of another lecture is again to be tried in Danby this evening.

The Decline of Life.—There is an even tide in human life—a season when the eye becomes dim, and the strength decays, and when the winter of age begins to shed upon the human head its prophetic snows. It is the season of life to which the autumn is most analogous, and which it becomes, and much it behoves us to study, as well as to mark the instruction which it brings. The spring and summer of your days are gone, and with them not only the joys they knew, but many of the friends who gave them. You have entered upon the autumn of your being, and whatever may have been the profusion of your spring, or the warm temperament of your summer, there is yet a season of stillness and solitude which the beneficience of heaven affords you, in which you may meditate upon the past, and prepare yourself for the mighty change which you may soon undergo.

It is now you may understand the magnificent language of Heaven—it mingles its voice with that of Revelation; it summons you in these hours when the leaves of the fall and the winter are gathering to the evening study which the mercy of heaven has provided in the book of salvation. And while the shadowy valley opens, which leads to the abode of death, it speaks of that love which can comfort and save, which can conduct to those still waters, where there is an eternal Sping for the children of God.

The moral Influence of Taste.—Every man ought to have his house painted—the door, yard, fence kept in good repair—a number of beautiful trees set around it—a few pleasant walks laid out around his dwelling—the lanes leading from his house to distant fields, shaded with ornamental and useful trees, and, the general neatness and comfort universally preserved. However small may be his farm, he can have all those. However poor, he can still have something like this. A little diligence, contrivance and improvement of leisure hours, will give him all these.

The moral effect of these things, on his wife and children will be delightful.—They will contribute to make a contented and happy home. The child may be taught to love the young tree whose roots he has watered, and which is growing up by his side. The family will be pleased with their home; and the love of home, and its pleasant localities, will have a healthy influence on the soul.

The library within, and the neatness and taste which surrounds, will be successful rivals to the tavern, and to wild and ruinous companionships. Who knows but what these few suggestions may make some farm houses, which we have seen, look a little more comfortable and attractive. If they should—if they make one little tree grow, we shall be paid well for writing them.

From the Commercial Herald, Philadelphia.

It has been frequently stated as the result of scientific experiment, that the "lungs, when moderately distended, contain at a medium about twelve pints of air. As a pint is inhaled at any ordinary inspiration, and somewhat less than the same volume is expelled at an ordinary expiration, there remain present in the lungs, at a minimum, eleven pints of air."

The season is now upon us when our families shut themselves up to coal fires. We have quoted the above important fact for the purpose of refreshing their recollections, as to the vast volume of air a single person consumes. We believe that the health of children, especially little girls and likewise that of their mothers, is more likely to be impaired from being shut up in a close room to breathe over and over again the air, which very soon becomes vitiated, than from any other arrangement in family matters. Especially is this true of bed-rooms, in which coal fires are kept constantly ignited. The volume of air required to keep the coal in a state of fusion, is equal to the volume which an ordinary bed-chamber may contain, and if there be no chance for supply from without, how is it possible for the sleeper to go on in healthy respiration? He does not; but struggling, depressed and wasted, he suffers through the night, and rises in the morning with his lungs filled with impure air, and his system debilitated by the pernicious inspirations and respiration which have been going on in his unrefreshing slumbers.

This is a matter which our wives and mothers should duly consider. Let the room be properly ventilated before bed-time. Let there be a large vessel of pure water connected with the grate, constantly kept in a state of evaporation; and, better than any thing else, unless you are invalids, sleep in bed-chambers in which there has been no coal fire during the day where you may breathe during the hours of repose a pure volume of unpolluted air.

The Cherokees.—Gen Scott writes to Gov. Cannon, of Tennessee, under date of Oct. 8th, that one detachment is four days in March from Fort Payne, De Kalb County Alabama, which will cross the Mississippi at the Iron Banks; one has probably passed the Cumberland mountain; another on the same road, Walden's Bridge, and a fourth is following. The three latter, and about four more detachments, will proceed via Nashville, Golconda, Cape Girardeau, and the ridge road of Missouri.

No military guard will accompany either of the detachments.

The Health of Charleston.—By the arrival of the steam packet Georgia, bringing Charleston papers to the 19th, inclusive, we are happy to announce a marked decrease in the number of deaths and cases of yellow fever. The frost has done its good work. The Courier, Oct. 10, says: "We dare not yet announce that fact; but can, with safety say, that new cases now occur but seldom. With the exception of Sunday and Monday last, (when it was quite warm) we have had cool weather for a number of days, yesterday the thermometer ranging, from 68 to 70. We understand also, that a decided black frost was observed a few mornings since, some 40 or 50 miles from town, and frost in the city is from the present state of the weather, daily looked for.

An Original Anecdote.—A hardy seaman who had escaped one of the recent shipwrecks upon our coast, was asked by a good lady how he felt when the waves dashed over him. He replied, *Wet madam, very wet.*"

We learn from Brigg's Bulletin that on Monday night, the house of James Coffron, in Distil House Square, was entered, and a trunk containing $8000 in notes, and $650 in money was taken.—*Boston Journal.*

Sam Wellerisms.

'That's personal,' as the gentleman said to the negro ringing the bell on board the steamboat, and requesting the people to pay their passage money.

'Ruther squeezing,' as the newspaper said to the steam-press.

'Ruther clawing,' as the soft-crab, said to the hard crab, as the latter was making a meal of the former.

Quite a *surfeit,* as the gentleman bathing observed when the salt foam choked him.

Bad company is better than none, as the shark observed to the ship's company, as he followed the vessel to pick up anybody that might stumble overboard.

'We're a-walling with drought, as the loafer said to the cornfield.

Yours, truly, as the gentleman [illegible]

Head work, as Pompey remarked, getting over a fence with a tub of water ballanced on his wool.

What a vessel of election! as the loafer observed, as he was offered a glass of gin and water at the polls.

Ruther unsilead, as the ox observed to the bull frog.

You didn't *nett* much by that voyage, as the spider said to the fly, when he caught him in his web.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

For the Somerset Herald.

Song.

BY HARRY PERCY.

I'll drink to thee! I'll drink to thee!
The bowl with nectar brimming fill—
For sparkling is the wave and free,
And I'd be quaffing "drinking still!"

Then here's to thee! then here's to thee!
Tho' drinking thrice may drown my soul,
I'll drink again and set it free,
And still forever fill the bowl.

The wave now sparkles in the glass!
Pour forth the wine—I'll set it free!
The nectar of thy lips, my lass,
And I'll forever drink to thee!

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The sales of all descriptions have been limited since our last report, but transactions have been sufficient to establish the fact that the wagon price of Howard street is 7 62 1-2, and for standard brands from stores, both of Howard street and City Mills, at $8 87 1-2 per bbl which were the selling prices to-day. We hear of nothing doing in Corn Meal or Rye Flour.

The inspections for the week ending on Monday evening, comprise the following kinds and quantities;

	Bbls.	H. Bbls.
Howard street,	5881	62
City Mills,	8206	572
Susquehanna,	000	00
Total,	14090	634

GRAIN.—We quote white Wheat $1 80 a 1 84, and prime red 1 70 a $1 73 per bushel, with limited sales. Rye continues steady at 90 a 95, white Corn 83 a 84, and yellow 86 a 88, Oats 40 cts per bushel;

POTATOES.—The supplies come in quite freely, and sales continue to be made at 55@60a65 cts. per bushel, as in quality and quantity.

MARRIED.

Mr. John D. Robertson to Miss Elizabeth Gillis, both of this county.

On Wednesday last, Mr. John S. Richards to Miss Maria H. Powell, both of this county.

Mr. Alexander Abbott to Miss Sophia Hall, both of this county.

Mr. John Everswan to Miss Elizabeth Denson both of this county.

Mr. James Sterling to Miss Grace Taws all of this county.

DIED.

On Saturday the 27th ult., at his residence in Caroline county, Joseph P. W. Richardson, Esq. Sheriff of that county, after a lingering and painful illness.

ALMANACK.

1838. NOVEMBER.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
6 Tuesday	6 35	4 59	Full . 3d day
7 Wednesday	6 36	4 58	Third q. 10th do
8 Thursday	6 37	4 57	New . 18th do.
9 Friday	6 38	4 56	First q. 26th do
10 Saturday	6 39	4 55	Longest dy 1st.
11 Sunday	6 40	4 55	Nov. 9h. 16m.
12 Monday	6 41	4 54	

PROSPECTUS OF
THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE
AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW.
H. J. BRENT, ESQ. EDITOR.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW will be published in the city of Washington, District of Columbia, on the 1st day of January next, and delivered monthly in all parts of the United States, devoted exclusively to the advancement of the great principles of the Whig party, and the encouragement of literature and science.

The experience of the past year has confirmed in the minds of the more reflecting and sagacious of the Whig party that a *vacuum* exists in the periodical press of the country, in which should be combined the productions of our great statesmen on literary and scientific subjects, and those of the eminent literary geniuses of which the United States can boast so ample a share, on the various subjects that present themselves to a sound and vigorous intellect.

It cannot be doubted that the present crisis demands the publication of a work calculated to infuse and circulate true and honest political information, and to counteract the direful influence exerted by a monthly periodical of a similar nature published in this city, under the auspices, and bearing the name of the self-styled Democracy of the present day, advocating measures which, if successful, are destined to moulder to ruins the fabric of our noble Constitution, by placing constructions on it to suit the caprice and advance the reachings of a corrupt ambition.

The union of such principles with a general literature as have insulted the common sense and honesty of the country, by proclaiming the "Martyrdom of Cilley," rendered in a manner more detestable from the insidious way in which they are combined, tends directly to the disorganization of *all that*, as Americans, should be held most sacred. This combination is calculated to secure them a circulation in quarters to which they might not otherwise penetrate, as well as from a certain deceptive air of high toned philanthropy and expansive liberality of views, with which they are artfully able to invest themselves, for the purpose of stealing their way into the heads through the unsuspecting hearts of that class on which depends the destiny and hopes of the nation—its young men Whilst the more experienced sagacity of older heads can never hesitate a moment in recognising the real naked deformity of these principles of modern Radicalism, under all the fair seeming disguises they may assume, yet to the young they are replete with a subtle danger of the most pernicious character.

The National Magazine and Republican Review is designed, and will be conducted with these and other high important considerations in view, calculated to correct misconstructions, and to inculcate the correct political principles on which are based the views and practice of the great Republican Whig party, as well as for the encouragement and maintenance of genuine polite literature. The publishers will neither spare expense in the mechanical department of the work, nor their utmost efforts to render the Review useful to the Public in a literary point of view, and honorable to the country and cause which it is destined to espouse as a National work.

The period is fast arriving when the country will emerge from the dominion of a party which has come into power under the corrupt influence of a misled popular prejudice, and which has advocated and sailed under the broad and corrupt motto of office-seekers, "*To the victors belong the spoils of the vanquished:*" being alike anti-republican, unconstitutional, and a foul stain upon the free institutions of the country, that can only be eradicated by the triumph of the principles which govern the Republican Whig party of the present day.

The advocates of the principles alluded to, who have stood foremost in defence of the Constitution and Laws when they were as diminutive as a party could be, exerting the strength of a Leonidas battling with the host of Xerxes, and have nearly succeeded in rescuing the Government [illegible] imperative duty to continue their efforts, and it cannot better be done than by supporting a periodical of high standing for sound political principle and literary worth; and such a one will be found in the National Magazine and Republican Review.

The success of the Magazine will therefore depend, in a measure, on the great body of the opponents of the present Administration, whose interest it will be to aid in its permanent establishment. And it will be equally binding on the talented and patriotic band of leading Whigs to spare neither time nor labor to the explanation and advocacy of the true and only principles on which the Government can prosper, and on the success of which depends the great experiment of Republican Government.

Having made these few remarks on the political cast of the publication, we feel confident that its utility will be readily perceived by the Public, and fully appreciated. In addition to the political features, the following will be the principal subjects on which the Review will treat, from the pens of most celebrated writers of the present day:

Reviews and Critical Notices will occupy a portion of its pages, thereby giving praise to genius, and censure to such productions only as are richly deserving of it.

A Sketch of the Proceedings of Congress will be given at the close of each session, in which will be explained the cause and effect of all prominent acts and measures, compiled by a gentleman of acknowledged ability and opportunity to arrange and collect such matters as will prove both interesting and instructive.

Election Returns will be given in a tabular form, embracing all elections of importance in the various States, as early as practicable after the reception of official returns.

Essays and Tales will also form an important part of the work, and all original articles of this character will receive prompt attention. The object of the publishers, next to enhancing the good cause in which they have embarked, will be to furnish the reader with such matters as will both instruct and amuse: such as

Sketches and Reminiscences of events too minute for history:

Biographical and Historical Sketches of distinguished personages, &c.

Engravings of Distinguished Statesmen.—If the work should receive the same encouragement as is usually extended to periodicals of a literary and scientific character, the subscribers to the Review will not only find their numbers embellished with these desirable plates, but also with many other valuable improvements.

TERMS.

The National Magazine and Republican Review will be published in monthly numbers of eighty octavo pages each, on fine paper, with new and handsome type, and in the most approved mechanical and typographical appearance, at the moderate price of Five Dollars a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on the delivery of the third number, without respect to persons.

Any person forwarding ten respectable subscribers, and becoming responsible for the amount of their subscriptions for the first year, shall receive a copy gratis as long as they may continue subscribers.

The publishers will be responsible for all moneys forwarded by mail, in case of miscarriage, provided the certificate of the Postmaster shall be secured, and copies forwarded accordingly.

If a subscriber shall not order his subscription to be discontinued at the expiration of the year, he shall be considered as wishing the Review continued, which shall be forwarded, and the subscription money expected on the receipt of the third number, as in the first instance.

No subscription taken for a less term than one year.

All communications, post paid, addressed to the publishers at their residence, Georgetown, D. C. will receive prompt attention.

Publishers of newspapers who will copy the foregoing prospectus will receive a copy of the work in exchange, and also confer a lasting favor upon the proprietors.

Georgetown, D. C. FULTON & SMITH. Oct. 30 1838.

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause fetid breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Gedding, Jennings, Dacated, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON;

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE. September 25, 1838.

NEW GOODS.

WE have lately received a large and handsome assortment of

NEW GOODS,

suitable for the season. We invite our friends and the public to give us a call, where they may expect bargains—Feathers and country produce taken in exchange for goods. S. W. JONES & CO.

October 30, 1838. 1y

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Somerset county, will be sold at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 7th day of November next, at the late residence of George W. Sterling, deceased, all the

PERSONAL ESTATE

of said deceased, (*Negroes excepted,*) consisting of HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS, CORN, AND FODDER, FARMING UTENSILS, HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE, &c. &c.

Together with TWO SCHOONERS, one new about 75 tons the other about 55 tons.

TERMS OF SALE.—A credit of six months on all sums over five dollars, the purchaser or purchasers giving note with approved security, with interest from the day of sale, on all sums of and under five dollars the cash will be required.

Sale to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN NELSON, Administrator.
of George W. Sterling, deceased.

October 30, 1838.—3t*

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed at the suit of Elizabeth Acworth, against John L. Moore, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following goods and chattles, lands and tenements to wit,—one Clock, one Beareau, two Beds and Furniture, one Still, one Cutting Box, half dozen Chairs, two Carts, three yoke of Oxen, one Gig and Harness, four head of Horses, one Negro Man, named Ben, one Negro Woman Maria, and a tract of Land called Saint Johnston,

327 1-2 ACRES,

more or less, taken as the property of the said John L. Moore, and I hereby give notice that on WEDNESDAY the 21st of November next, at the residence of said Moore, I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of Venditioni Exponas and costs.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Sheriff of Somerset County.

October 30, 1838. 4t

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
October 23d, 1838.

ON application of Mary T. Dougherty and Henry Thomas, Administrators c. w. a. of Joshua Dougherty, Senior, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, SEAL. that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscribers of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration c. w. a. on the personal estate of Joshua Dougherty, late of said co. deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 1st, day of MAY, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 23d day of October, A. D. 1838.

MARY T. DOUGHERTY &
HENRY THOMAS, Adm'rs.
c. w. a. of Joshua Dougerty, deceased.

October 30, 1838. 3t

Gillingham & Jessop.

IMPORTERS of Hardware, corner of Pratt and Light streets, Baltimore, have just received per ships Herald and Margaret Forbes, from Liverpool, a full supply of

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

which they offer to dealers upon the most favorable terms. Oct 23—4t $1 25

The Centreville Times, Cambridge Chronicle, and the Herald, Somerset, will please copy the above once a week for four weeks, mark price, and charge the Kent Bugle.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is desirous of employing a good Miller, one acquainted with grinding and sawing, of sober habits, and very attentive to business.—One who possesses the above acquirements, by making immediate application, will find steady employment and a good salary.

JOHN J. DASHIELL.
Wetipquin Steam Mill, Oct. 16, 1838.

An Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED as an apprentice to the Printing business, a boy of good moral character, about 13 or 14 years of age, and who can read well. Apply at this office. Oct. 23

GEORGE L. M'NEIR,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Somerset County, that he is now prepared to execute

ALL KINDS OF JOB

PRINTING.

He has just returned from Baltimore with an
ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF
FANCY & ORNAMENTAL TYPE,
SUITABLE FOR
CARDS AND CIRCULARS,

And will execute on short notice and fine style, HAND BILLS, NOTICES, LABELS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, TICKETS, &c. &c.

In as neat a manner and on as reasonable terms as they can be done in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and asks a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

Notice to the Public.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT,

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven, every SATURDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838 GEORGE WEEMS.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room*, surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors*. His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostler.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

Salisbury, Oct. 19, 1838.

THE BANK OF SALISBURY, has declared a Dividend of three per cent., on the capital stock, [illegible] which will be payable on demand, [illegible] representatives. WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

Oct. 23, 1838—3t.

Bank of Salisbury,

OCTOBER 19, 1838.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that Books of Subscription for the augmented capital stock of this institution, will be opened at the Banking House in Salisbury, on MONDAY, the 29th October inst., and continue open from day to day until the whole of said stock shall be disposed of.

The aforesaid stock, being divided into shares of twenty-five dollars each, every subscriber is required to pay at the time of subscribing for the same, the sum of five dollars on each share, and the remaining twenty dollars, in instalments of five dollars each at equidistant periods of ninety days. By order,

WM. H. RIDER, Cashier.

October 23, 1838.—3t

The Cambridge Chronicle and Dorchester Aurora will please insert the above advertisement for three weeks, and send their bills to the Bank of Salisbury.

We are authorized to announce.
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.
Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.
Oct. 11, 1836.

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just opened a large supply of New Goods, such as—

Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinets,
Bombazines, Merinoes, Circassians,
Silks, plain and figured,
Scarfs, Ladies Cravats,
Chenile Shawls,
Blanket and merino Shawls,
Thick silk and gauze Hdkfs.
Mohair Caps,
Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, &c. &c.

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Confectionary, &c.

GROCERIES, and all other Goods in my line of business.

The public are invited to call and examine for themselves. JOHN H. STEWART.

Princess Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Heirs of the late WILLIAM GRACE who resided in Baltimore, in 1830—are requested to call upon the subscribers without delay.

WM. & THOS. ADAIR,
Oct. 23—3t South Charles st. Baltimore.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of Fieri Facias, issued by J. W. Bayley a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, and to me directed, three at the suit of William & Jno. Gunby against Levin Pollitt, also one at the suit of Stephen Taylor use of Dr. Richard Lemmon against Levin Pollitt and Benjamin Davis,—I have seized and taken in execution the following property, to wit—One Negro Man by the name of John and one grey Mare, as the property of said Pollitt, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale at William & Jno. Gunby's Store in Fork-town, on THURSDAY the 15th day of November next, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, P. M., all the right title and interest of said Pollitt, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost.

HENRY DISHAROON, Constable.

Oct. 23, 1838.—It

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of fieri facias issued by J. S. Handy a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, one at the suit of John H. Miles, one at the suit of Edward Long assigned to Elijah S. Lawson, one at the suit of Wm. Miles Adm'r. of William Miles deceased, and one at the suit of Charles C. Green assigned to John F. Parker, all against George H. Johnston, and to me directed, I have seized and taken in execution the following property to wit:—One Negro Man by the name of David, one do. Elijah, one do. Denwood, one Negro Woman by the name of Bridget, and one tract of Land on which the said Johnston now resides, containing **300 ACRES** more or less, which I shall proceed to sell at public sale on WEDNESDAY the 7th NOVEMBER next, between the hours of 9 and 12 o'clock, A. M., at John H. Miles' Store, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and costs.

JOHN W. HANDY, Constable.

Oct. 16, 1838.—It*

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,
DENTAL SURGEONS,
N. W. Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.
BALTIMORE.
Sept. 25, 1838. 1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hints to Young Farmers.

We are in the daily habit of hearing the casualties and misfortunes of life, and particularly in the management of the farm, ascribed to *bad luck!* and on the contrary, of hearing the blessing, comforts and enjoyments of life, imputed to *good luck*,—as though these things were casual, and did not depend upon the discreet or indiscreet conduct of those whom they befell.

If we will but scan this matter properly, we shall be convinced that our good and bad luck most generally comes through our own agency, and that we are in a great measure left to choose our own fortunes as far as this matter is concerned. The faithful practice of known duties; with due restraint upon our baser passions, seldom fails to produce *good luck* while indolence, extravagance, and the lack of probity and good will to our fellows, are almost the certain precursors of *bad luck*. And even though our crops may grow from the exuberant bounty of nature, and although our patrimonial wealth may extort for us the fickle applause and sycophancy of the multitude, the pleasures which they afford are unstable, and are not to be compared with those that result from prudent industry and rectitude of conduct—from a consciousness of having performed, and performing the high duties imposed upon us, to our families, to society, and to our God.

Let us trace some instances of good and bad luck, and in the business of the farm, to their palpable causes.

The diligent farmer, who personally superintends his own business—who rises before the sun, *sees* that his laborers are at their appointed business, that his farm stock are in good condition, his impliments and fences in order, and his work timely and properly done, is pretty certain of enjoying a good round of *good luck* in all his farming operations. He will have good cattle, good crops, and good profits—and if he takes care to bring up his sons in the way of their father, he will have good luck with his family.

On the other hand look at that man who gossips away a portion of his time at public houses, political clubs, and among his neighbors—and who trusts the management of his affairs entirely to the discretion and fidelity of others, and ten to one but you find him an heir to *ill luck*; that his land is annually becoming poorer, his crops lighter, his cattle diminishing, his fences and buildings dilapidating, and his fortune going to wreck. Who does not see in such a man a fountain of *bad luck*.

Our young readers have most of them, perhaps, heard of the bad luck that befel the man who neglected, in time, to get a nail in the horse shoe; that the horse became lame, and ultimately died—so that the owner lost his horse for want of a nail. The same *bad luck* attends him who neglects his fences; a rail or a board is down; the cattle get in and destroy his crops, and he is obliged to buy bread for his family. The drone too, is generally late with his work—he plants and sows late—and suffers the harvest to waste in the field, before his crops are gathered or housed.

The diligent farmer, destroys the weeds that rob his crops, and the bushes that uselessly encumber his grounds, he carefully economises and applies his manures, destined to feed his crops, and keep up the fertility of the soil and he brings the best portion of it, though naturally wet and unprodu tive into a productive state by a system of ju cious draining. All these are certain precusors good luck.

Now mark the farmer of almost inevitable ba luck upon that farm down yonder, who, althoug in the harvest time, is from home, gone to attend petty lawsuit, in which he is a party. Look at th fences, the buildings, the bushes, the weeds, th swamps and the crops—at every thing.—Do the not all betoken bad luck? and speak in languag not to be misunderstood, that the unfortunate ma ter is going down hill.

We have one more suggestion, which may ex tend to the fair sex. Idleness is the parent of lit tle—of mischief. Now the man or woman who at tend to their own business as they ought, hav no time nor disposition officiously to intermeddl with the domestic affairs of others—they have n interests in sinking the reputation of their neigh bors—but would rather raise them to their ow level. Their habits, therefore, tend to diffu good luck to all around them.—*Cultivator.*

It is a glory to a man to honor his occupation If it be a lawful one, and well followed, it shoul be his pride to avow and defend it—such an on is that of the farmer. He is lord of the land, an on it he should walk erect, conscious of his own dignity. Clad in homespun with sunbrowned complexion, and toil-hardened hands, he need no feel diminutive in the presence of any one, nor envy the white glove and the broadcloth, nor once desire to exchange the farm whip for the walking stick. These symbols of inutility he might have if he chose, but they would only hide what should be his greatest glory, the sign of his occupation his industry, his usefulness. We would by no mean recommend to the unassuming class of which w are speaking, a haughty address in their intercou with society, but we would recommend to th [illegible] significant contempt of such an [illegible] whenever met with by them. These are certainly rather trifling matters, considering to whom they are ad dressed, but they are just as important as what en grosses the attention of at least one half of the world.

We would also here suggest, that every thing almost is carried by social influence, that great advantages are derived from it, and the propriety of farmers, a class availing themselves of this in fluence equally with other classes. Let Agricul tural Societies be general and their meetings fre quent and matters of interests, as they surely are to every farmer. Let Agricultural Journals be patron ized as well for their tendency to maintain the far mers' just rights, and elevate in public estimatio this down trodden class, as for the valuable info mation they contain.

The present is an era of publication, of book newspapers, periodicals, pamphlets, tracts, reviews &c. on all subjects which the mind of man ca investigate—it is an intellectual era in which th power of mind works miracles upon the object of her research—and shall not the farmer step in for his share of influence and benefit, amidst al this wonder-working machinery? Shall he be jos tled from his proper position on this great arena by those that are more assuming, but less worth and useful? Surely he will be unless he stand u and defend his rights, unless he stretch out his mus cular arm, and consign the hosts of nervous asp rants that have supplanted him *down* to their pe per position—No! let him rather rise above them When the farmer shall do this; when he shall clai for his occupation the first place in our schools academies and colleges; when he shall as a clas unite the power of an active mind with that of vigorous body—then will he rise to his proper ran in society, and not till then. *Cheshire Farmer.*

Religion.

One cause which impedes the reception of r ligion, even among the well disposed, is the ga ment of sadness in which the people delight t suppose her dressed, and that life of hard auste ity, and pining abstinence, which they preten she enjoins upon her disciples. And it were wel if this were only the misrepresentation of her de clared enemies—but, unhappily, it is the too fre quent misconception of her injudicious friend But such an overcharged picture is not more uns tainable than it is unlike—for I will venture to affirm that religion, with all her beautiful and becomin sanctity, imposes fewer sacrifices, not only o tional, but of pleasurable enjoyments, than the un controlled dominion of any one vice. Her se vice it not only perfect safety but perfect freedom She is not so tyranising as passion, so exacting a the world, nor so despotic as fashion. Does reli gion forbid the cheerful enjoyments of life as rig orously as avarice forbids them? Does she requir such sacrifices to our ease as ambition? Does de votion *murder* sleep like dissipation? Does she de stroy health like intemperance? Does she annihi late fortune like gambling? embitter life like di cord? or shorten it by duelling? Does religio impose more vigilance than suspicion, or half many mortifications as vanity! Vice has her ma tyrs, and the most austere and self denying Asce tic (who mistakes the genius of Christianity, al most as much as her enemies) never tormente himself with such cruel and causeless severity, that with which envy lacerates her unhappy vota ries. Worldly honor obliges us to be the hum ble of resenting injuries, but religion spares us th inconvenience, by commanding us to forgive them and by this injunction consults our happiness as less than our virtue, for the torment of constantl hating any one must at least be equal to the sin of it. If this estimate be fairly made, then is the ba ance clearly on the side of religion, even in th article of pleasure.—*Christian Register.*

The Somerset Herald.

ORGE L. M'NEIR, PUBLISHER.] "*Be just and fear not.*" [$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

OL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1838. [NO. XXVI.

prises: or the Return Home.
BY MRS. OPIE.

s, I believe, a general observation, that as one ces in life, persons and scenes recur to one's ection, which had for a considerable number ars been utterly banished from it.

now that I am constantly remembering names, occurrences, and anecdotes, which had seemwholly disappeared from my memory, and I welcome again with a sort of pensive in and mournful pleasure, because they are as ed with recollections of those removed from y the hand of death, but who will ever live in remembrance, until I am passed away like , and 'my place here shall know me no more.' one of these visions of my earliest years, I ently behold a tall, thin, pale, crippled old la f some consequence in our country, whom my ts greatly respected, and whom young as I I had pleasure in visiting, for she abounded in lote, and moreover an agate snuff box set in and also a silver bonbonniere filled with bar ugar, to which I was occasionally permitted to he way.

ow vividly I can at this moment recall her to nind! I can even hear the thick impeded tone r voice; and the other day I told an amusing which I am well convinced I have heard her e. Not long ago the following anecdote pass on my mind as a long forgotten acquaintance; I cannot but believe this dear old lady, in her backed chair, was the original narrator, though, lating it myself, I shall draw no doubt almost as h on the bank of imagination as on the bank emory. But, be that as it may, I shall ven to tell it as it occurs to me, because it tends to rate the truth of the saying, that 'a prophet honor every where but in his own country;' to prove that, at least in former times, persons ht be even celebrated, courted, and distinguish n the world at large, and yet their relations and ends, if residing at a distance, might be wholly onscious both of their talents and their renown.

Once on a time, and when the names of the fa s and infamous did not travel as far and as fast hey now do, for mail coaches were not then in ted, a young north countryman tramped up to ndon, with almost all his wardrobe upon his back, his purse slenderly filled with guineas, but his d full of learning, and, what was better still, n great intellectual powers of various kinds. He also self-denial and unwearied industry; and length, after long toiling days and short nights, found himself suddenly raised into opulence, sequence and fame, by the successful exertion his talents, and his scientific knowledge, assist no doubt, by the fortunate circumstances which called them into action. But his health had re red some relaxation; and as his heart yearned ward that tender mother who had been widowed ing his absence, and the brothers and sisters o were grown since he saw them, out of child od into maturity, he resolved to indulge himself a visit to his native mountains; and with an ea er, impatient heart, he set off on his long journey. My hero, whom I shall call William Deleval, was conscious of his high reputation, and no doubt en oyed it; but when he first saw his native hills, and s at last welcomed by his mother and his family, felt that there was a pleasure in the indulgence natural affection, far beyond every enjoyment hich wealth could bestow; and while they hung und his neck, and welcomed the long absent wan er home, the joys of family love banished hile from his recollection the pleasures of grat ied ambition. He soon discovered that his mo er was wholly ignorant what a celebrated person o had the honor of entertaining; and as he trav elled without a servant, and was as plainly dressed a gentleman at that time of day could venture to , it was not possible for her even to suspect he as a man of property; and when he produced ome handsome presents for herself and his sisters, e expressed her fears that he had laid out more oney than was prudent; 'and though,' added she, 'know that thou art *well to do* in the world, and n maintain thyself, still, Willie dear, remember take care of the pence, and the pounds will take are of themselves.' Willie smiled complacently n this effusion of maternal prudence; but perhaps e could not help being a little mortified at seeing hat he, who was somebody in the world's opinion nd esteem, was a mere nobody in his mother's, compared with his eldest son, Robin, who looked fter the farm; and as he had lost his powers of limbing, running, wrestling, and breaking ponies, his younger brothers and sisters thought him very nferior to themselves; but as he was kind and generous, and admired them for the abilities which he ld not possess, he was very soon their dear, dear Willie, and they did not know how they should ever bear to part again.

Things had gone well with his family as well as himself during his long absence; for the father, a weak do little man, as the phrase is, had been a hindrance rather than a help; therefore his death was an advantage to his survivors in a pecuniary point of view, and the mother and the children had, before Willie's arrival, increased both in consequence and wealth, and were looked upon as considerable farmers. William Deleval's arrival was soon known among their relations and friends; and he was warmly welcomed as a young man who had been so pains taking and industrious as not for many years to require assistance from his parents; but this was, as far as they knew, the very height of Willie's excellence, for it was not in his nature to boast of himself; and he was contented to leave the discovery of what he really was, to time, and what we call accident.

'Pray, mother,' said he, soon after his arrival, 'are Lord and Lady W——— at the castle?'

'No; but they are expected.' I suppose they live a great way from thee, Willie, and thou art not likely to see them in London?'

'I do not see them very often.'

'No, my dear, I dare say not; they do not often come in the way of a body like thee.'

Deleval smiled, but said nothing. On the Sabbath day following he went to church with his family; and as he beheld them in their holiday attire, and saw the respect which was paid to them by all descriptions of persons whom they met in the church yard, he experienced the most heartfelt enjoyment; and never during the service, probably, was his soul more fervently, though humbly offered up to his Creator in thanksgiving and praise.

The next day one of his sisters come jumping into the room and exclaimed, 'why, Willie! I wonder what great man thou art like?

'Indeed,' replied he, his eyes involuntarily sparkling. 'I believe I am like no great man but myself, Anne.'

'Oh! but thou must be, for a fine gentleman stopped me in the road just now, and said, 'Pray young lady if I may be so bold, did I not see a celebrated man, walking with you from church yesterday afternoon?' 'No, indeed sir,' said I, it was only my brother.'

'What is that thou art saying?' said a neighbor present, who was that disagreeable thing, a *banterer*, or a dealer in sarcastic flings, as the phrase is.

Anne repeated what she had said before; and poor Deleval has to undergo, during the rest of the day, the coarse jokes of this person and those which it provoked from others, on his being taken for a great man.

'Well, well,' said he, at last, impatiently 'perhaps I may one day be a great man myself.'

'Thee, Willie! Thee! Well, to think of the conceit of these Londoners? Thee a great man indeed!'

'No, and I am sure I hope not,' said his mother, affectionately passing her hand over his face; 'for perhaps, if thou wert a great man, Willie, thou wouldst forget thy poor old mother!'

A most pleasing consciousness, accompanied by a sort of choking feeling which impeded utterance, forced the tears into the eyes of the affectionate son as he held the caressing hand to his lips—at length he articulated in a hoarse voice—'Forget thee, mother!—never, never!'

The next morning Lord W —— called, but the whole family were out; and when they returned, Deleval was the only one of them who did not feel surprised at the sight of the peer's card.

'Why, what does this mean?' said his mother to the deaf old servant who had gone to the door; 'Lord W —— never called here before.'

'It was a call of civility, no doubt,' said Deleval.

'Pho, nonsense!' cried his mother. 'He is too proud to call on such as we.'

'He asked for you, I am sure,' said the deaf servant.

'For me! oh, I now know why he called—he wants to buy my gray pony, neighbor Norton says—and that is what he called for. But here is our neighbor, I will ask him about it,' and the banterer mentioned before, entered the room, on which she immediately showed him Lord W's card, adding, 'Our Willie here, thought he came to call out of civility; but I told him I thought he came about the pony.'

'No doubt,' replied banterer Norton, grinning sarcastically at Deleval; 'but I suppose that conceited London gentleman thought he called upon him.'

'Perhaps I did,' replied Deleval, giving way to irresistible laughter, in which he was joined by the banterer; but Deleval remembered the proverb, 'Let those laugh who win,' and he knew he had the laugh on his side, and that time would prove it to be so. Nor did his incognito last long. The next morning just before Norton and the family were sitting down to dinner, and while Deleval was devising means to get away unsuspected as soon as dinner was over, to return Lord W's call, Annie exclaimed, 'Well? I declare, if there be not that fine gentleman who spoke to me, coming up to the door!' And before any one could express surprise, the stranger was in the parlor, had announced himself as Sir George L——, and after sundry low bows to Deleval, had muttered 'proud to make his acquaintance,' and so forth, he requested to see him in another room, as he was the bearer of a message and note from Lord W——.'

Great, no doubt, was the surprise of Deleval's family, and great the mortification of the banterer at this evident proof of Willie's being *somebody*, till the latter exclaimed, striking his hand on the table, 'I have it, I see how it is: this Sir George Thingimmy is going to stand for the county at the next election, and he takes Willie for the son who has a vote—ay, ay, and the fellow will be coming grinning, and bowing, and flattering to me *next* I suppose.

After a short conference, Sir George L—— departed, and Deleval returned to his friends with a look of mild benignity. *So, London, sir,*' said Norton, 'I suppose that fine spark with his bows and his speeches came to ask your vote and interest at the next election, taking you for the landholder?

'No sir,' returned Deleval smiling, 'he came to offer his vote and interest to me; and if you please, I will read aloud the note which he brought from Lord W——.'

Before his astonished auditors could reply, Deleval read as follows:

'MY DEAR SIR—I hope you will do us the favor of dining with us to-morrow; but I lose no time in assuring you that I find, with the greatest satisfaction, you will certainly be returned for the borough of——as soon as ever you show yourself; and Sir George L—— will accompany you thither. Parliament is the proper place for talent like yours. I am, dear sir, your admirer and friend W ——.'

When Deleval had ceased to read, the silence caused no doubt by good and also partly by bad feelings, remained awhile unbroken: while he was absorbed in watching the emotions of his agitated mother who, at length, bursting into tears, and throwing herself on his neck, exclaimed, 'Oh! Willie, Willie! now then I see thou art *already* a great man; ay, and still a good man too—blessed be He who has made and kept thee so! for thou hast not *forgotten* thy poor old mother!'

POETRY.

The Vaudois Harvest Hymn.
From corrected Proofs, by H. Weld.

Father of Mercies; God of Peace:
Being, whose bounties never cease!
While to the Heavens, in grateful tones,
Ascend our mingled orisons,
Listen to these, the notes of praise,
Which we, a happy people, raise!

Our hamlets, sheltered by Thy care,
Abodes of peace and plenty are;
Our tillage, by Thy blessing, yields
An hundred fold—the ripen'd fields
Of flowing grain—the burthened vine—
Are tokens of Thy Love Divine.

The cradled head of infancy
Oweth its tranquil rest to Thee—
Youth's doubting step, man's firmer tread
In years mature, by Thee are led—
Secure may trembling age, Oh Lord!
Lean on its staff, Thy Holy Word.

Teach us these blessings to improve,
Teach us to serve thee, teach to love—
Exalt our hearts, that we may see
The Giver of all Good, in Thee—
And by Thy Word our daily food—
Thy service, God, our greatest good.

Whether in youth, like early fruit
Or in the sere and solemn suit
Of our autumnal age, like wheat
Ripened and for the reaper fit,
Thou cut us off, Oh God, may we
Gathered into Thy garner be!

From the Boston Weekly Magazine.

Thoughts
On Attending a Former Pupil to the Grave.
BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Daughter, I will not leave thee,—
Thou wert wont
To sit so close beside me, with thy task,
Lifting thy little book to scan my face,
And time thy question wisely to my cares:—
And thou wouldst gently put thy hand in mine,
When summer school was o'er, and strive to lead
Toward thine own pleasant home, bespeaking still
For me the things that unto thee were dear,—
Thy white haired grandsire's kindness, and the walk
In his sweet flower garden—till I felt
That of a pupil, I had made a friend.

——I will not leave thee, now that thou must take
The journey to thy sepulchre.—I know
How timid thou wert ever, and would cling
Unto my arm, when childhood's little fears
Or troubles daunted thee.—But now, behold,
Thou on thy low and sable carriage, lead'st
And marshall'st us the way, where we must go,
Each for himself.—
Stranger and friend move on,
In long procession.—Daughter I am near
At this most solemn hour. I'll stay until
The "dust to dust," that turns love's cheek so pale
Is uttered o'er thee.—Till the turf is laid
Firmly and greenly o'er thy quiet breast,
I will not leave thee, sweetest.
No—I'll wait
Till every lingerer turneth to his home,
And then I'll breathe a prayer beside thy bed,—
Thou who so oft has poured thy prayers with me.
——I'll be the last to leave thee. Oh, be first
To welcome me above,—if thro' the trust
In my Redeemer's strength, I thither rise, from dust.
HARTFORD, 1838.

Foggy Atmosphere.—"Smoking in Holland," says the Boston Post, "is so common, that when a party meets in a room and any one present is wanted, the waiter goes round with a pair of bellows and blows the smoke from before each face, that he may distinguish the individual called for."

☞ SOLOMON SMITH, Esq. the proprietor of the Mobile Mercantile Advertiser, has recently sold his paper to Messrs. Langdon and Harris. In his valedictory, he says some true things in an amusing style, as the following extract will show:

Speaking of patrons—I cannot conclude without giving some of my ideas on the subject of patronage. The Americans are a *patronizing* people. If a person subscribes for a newspaper or advertises in it, he becomes a patron; if he "puts up" at a hotel, he *patronizes* that house; if he purchases an article at a store he *gives* the merchant his custom; if he visits the playhouse on a benefit night, he *bestows* on such an actor a dollar! This is all wrong. Let us change this *patronizing* air, and acknowledge, that if we take a newspaper, purchase goods, lodge or dine at a hotel, go to the play, we expect, at least to get our money's worth. "Halloo, old fellow!" bawled out a chap to me, in S. Carolina, "*I gave you a dollar last night—I like to patronize* the Theatre." The day before, I had loaned that patron fifty dollars to take him home to Georgia, which he has not paid me to this day!

Of all trades, professions, or callings, I know of none—I have followed a great many—so poorly paid as publishers of newspapers. Many *patrons* of newspapers, otherwise, worthy, punctual men, think it not unrighteous to let the publisher wait year after year for his dues—and at last, if he is *compelled* to pay, he does it with a very bad grace. "Mr. Type *must* have his money, must he? Well, if he *must* he must. Give me a receipt; and, do you hear? *stop the paper*—I have *patronized* that establishment six years—there is no such thing as gratitude in the world." Another will tell you he *never subscribed for a paper*—"the boy has left it, it is true, and as it was left I did read it occasionally—but I never ordered it." There is another class of *patrons* who never subscribe at all, but are great friends of the paper, *and always read it;* in fact, this is the class who may be termed your "constant readers." "Here, Sam, go over the way, with my compliments to Mr. Tomkins, and ask him for the loan of his paper—and, Sam, tell him as he never reads it before breakfast, I'll thank him to let John bring it over every morning—it is an excellent paper—that editor really knows what he is about—I begin to think of *patronizing* him myself." There yet remains to be mentioned, one more class of patrons—supporters, I should say, for they *are* the support and stay of publishers. This class is composed of those who say—"Here, Mr. Clerk—be so good as to place my name on your subscription list—and write opposite to it, PAID IN ADVANCE." In looking over a list of some thousands yesterday, I saw a hundred or two of this class. If I had any golden types, their names should literally appear in letters of gold. There are now from twelve to fifteen thousand dollars due this office; and, I am convinced, the proprietors would willingly sell all the debts for five thousand! It is thus, with all newspaper offices—and, why?—because publishers are good natured, and submit to their own degradation in the scale of tradesmen. Let this state of things be amended—"reform it altogether." Adhere strictly to the terms of your papers—for, take the word of an experienced man, you had better keep your ink and paper than furnish them and your labor *for nothing*. You may get popularity, but you will *get* no pork and cabbage for your dinner.

I now take my leave as proprietor of the "Advertiser." I forgive all, and ask forgiveness of all, (if any one has any thing to forgive,) and conclude by repeating the advice I gave my Cincinnati friends, fifteen years ago, with a slight amendment: "LIVE HONESTLY—SERVE GOD, AND PAY FOR YOUR NEWSPAPERS."

A Prize Fight.

"It is not many years since," began the Doctor (and as with common consent the hum of conversation was succeeded by a general silence,) "that in company with some friends I attended some races in the town of ———. After the customary sports for the day had concluded, some young bucks, hearing there was a celebrated pugilist from town on the ground, and in the hope of giving increased *eclat* to the end of a pleasant day, collected a purse of £50 for a fight between the pugilist and any adventurer willing to enter the ring with him. At first several countrymen, who had heard only of the purse, came eagerly forward to contest the prize, but on learning from some good natured bystander of the awkward customer they would have to deal with, speedily withdrew. It seemed as if the hopes of these philanthropic gentlemen were to be disappointed, when a good looking young countryman, whose dress bespoke neatness struggling with poverty, stepped forward amid the cheers of the populace, at all times ready to applaud any thing conducive to their own gratification, however much at the expense of others. It is true some humane bystanders sought to dissuade the rash youth from a contest with one whose riper years, skill, and experience made a defeat a certainty. He seemed to heed neither the encouragements of false, nor the kind warning of real friends. A ring was soon formed, and bottle-holders, and seconds named, who began to assist the respective combatants in stripping for the unequal fray. The pugilist went through this ceremony with the coolness of one accustomed to the ring, and, when stripped showing an athletic frame, in which every muscle appeared developed, unencumbered with useless flesh, the spectators knew not which most to wonder at, the Herculean form which stood before them, or the temerity of the almost beardless youth whose Appollo-like figure presented such a contrast.

'All preliminaries arranged, and the combatants having shaken hands, both placed themselves in position, and for a space stood motionless, each with his eye fixed upon the other. The frame of the pugilist was iron, not so his heart, which he felt moved with pity when he beheld the gallantry of the finely proportioned youth who confronted him. 'My young friend,' he said in a tone inaudible to those around, 'what could have induced you to risk yourself against a practised hand like me? take my advice and retire before it is too late.' 'Never!' emphatically rejoined Dalton, (for such I heard was his name,) 'my mind is made up for the worst.' 'At least then,' said the pugilist, who now commenced sparring, 'give in after a few rounds, which will be enough to save your credit. I will not punish you much, and will give you a share of the prize.' 'All or none,' was the reply: and the contest now commenced in earnest, to the satisfaction of the populace, who had begun to grow impatient at the delay. Nothing is more disgusting than the description of a prize fight, where the most dreadful disfigurement and injuries done by man in a cool deliberate manner for the sake of lucre, and if possible, made worse by being recounted in a slang phrase and systematic form to minister to the worst appetite of the depraved. For a length of time the punishment received by Dalton was fearful in the extreme to witness, and while all applauded his courage, the general opinion was that he must sink under it, and that every round would be his last. Still he fought on, although several of the gentlemen who got up the fight advised him to retire, as he might do so with credit. The pugilist, who up to this period had scarcely a mark, now began to show symptoms of anxiety and distress. The extraordinary rapidity with which Dalton flew at him gave him no time to regain wind, and caused him at length repeatedly to miss his blows, and at last, to the amazement of the spectators, he received a blow, to all appearance the result of accident rather than of aim, which felled him like an ox to the ground, Dalton falling heavily upon him. Upon both being raised by their seconds, the pugilist was found insensible, and could not be brought to time, when Dalton, who tottered streaming with gore from his second's arms into the ring for a moment, was proclaimed conqueror amidst the deafening shouts of the mob.

"No sooner had he heard himself named victor, than Dalton sank exhausted to the ground, where he was found by the gentleman who came forward to give him the purse of gold he had so desperately fought to win. Half supported on his second's knee, there lay the unhappy youth, the blood streaming in torrents from his mouth, and every feature battered out of resemblance to humanity. At first he seemed scarcely concious of the proffered purse, as the gentleman, with many encomiums on his courage and conduct, offered it to him. At length, as if roused to sudden conciousness by the sight, he snatched it with eager feebleness, and pressed it to his bosom. 'Kind gentleman,' and the warm stream of life almost choked his utterance, 'give this to my poor mother; e'ne now perhaps they take away her all: oh, run run—but stop!' and with an effort he slightly raised himself upon his elbow, as if to throw additional earnestness into the solemn tone in which he besought us not to tell how he won the dear-bought gold. All around were moved, and several, becoming alarmed at the rapidly sinking state of the poor youth called loudly for a surgeon. Advancing to where he lay, I knelt beside the unhappy sufferer. One look sufficed to tell me all was hopeless, he had burst a blood vessel in that desperate struggle, and life was rapidly ebbing. This I communicated to all around, as I thought unheard by my patient, who lay to all appearances in that sleep, the consequence of extreme debility, which so often ushers life to death. Some cordial which I administered, with the application of cold water to his cut and swollen face, seemed to revive him for a moment; alas, it was but for a moment! when, having once more implored us to give the money to his mother, and save her from the knowledge of his unhappy fate, he sunk into a stupor which turned almost instantly into the sleep of death. From a bystander we learned the motive which had prompted him to the rash act which cost him his life. A distress had been put into his mother's cottage for rent, a poor widow who had known better days, and whose only support he was. Almost driven to madness at her situation, he heard of 50*l*. offered as the prize for a pugilistic encounter.

"Gentlemen," concluded the doctor in a tone which came from his heart, "you know the rest, and had you heard, as I did, the heart-rending shriek of the wretched mother, when rushing through the crowd, which shrunk before her—had you seen her as I did, throw herself on the corpse of her noble, though ill-fated boy, to rise bereft of reason for ever you would not wonder at the aversion I have ever since felt toward pugilists and pugilism."

EXTRAORDINARY SECT OF FANATICS IN INDIA.

Ever since I have been in India I have heard of a class of Mussulmans, the disciples of a sect or saint, by name Shaikh Ruffai, who, in order to impress the unbelievers with the truth of the Mussulman's faith, imparted to his followers the power of plunging swords and daggers into their bodies, cutting off their tongue, tying it and putting it together again, cutting off the head and limbs, scooping out the eye, and in truth, doing with their bodies whatever it pleased them to do; all of which Colonel G——, in company with a clergyman, a Mr. R——, had seen, when the latter grew sick and ran out of the place, declaring it was the power of Satan, which to this day he believes, and the Colonel, that it is done through the power of the art of magic, at which, I, of course, laughed, and declared that so soon as a man of the regiment (by the name of Shaikh Kureem, one of these Ruffai) should return from furlough, I would witness the exhibition.

A large tent was accordingly pitched, and fifty lamps furnished, and plates full of arsenic, and quantities of a plant of the cactus tripe, filled with a milky juice, a drop of which, if it fall on your skin, blisters it, and a vast quantity of the common glass bangles or bracelets, worn by the women, and daggers and things like thick steel skewers, and other horrid looking weapons like a butcher's steel, only with a handle covered with chains, and about 20 Ruffais to beat all number of drums; and so, when all was ready, about five of the officers left the mess table with myself, and along with us about a hundred sepoys crowded into the tent. When we were seated and silence obtained, the work commenced by a sort of chant from their sacred books, the chant from their sacred books, then increased at length in noise and velocity; in an ecstacy they seized hold of the instrument, the body kept in a sort of swinging motion, plunged the skewer instruments one through each cheek, another through the throat, and then, commenced stabbing themselves with swords and daggers and all sorts of instruments. Others cut off their tongue, and having roasted it in the fire, put it in their mouth again, when it immediately united; they ate the arsenic and the blistering milk plant, whilst others munched the glass bangles as though they were the greatest delicacies. This was done within a half yard of my knees, for they came up close to me with many lamps, in order that I might see there was no deception, and I do assure you that it made me feel sick, and produced anything but an agreeable sensation on my mind, for to this moment I know not what to think of it. I am not superstitious; and although the colonel and numerous most respectable natives had declared to me that they did actually do these things, and that if a sense were to be in any manner trusted, they had seen it all done, I would nevertheless, not believe it. I was told beforehand, that it required faith and purity on the part of the performer, and that not a drop of blood would follow, but that otherwise, a few drops of blood would sometimes follow the instrument and the performer would receive some slight injury.

On taking my departure from the tent, I happened to say that I should at all events, think more honorably of their prowess if I saw them exhibit in the open face of day, and divested of noise, motion, paraphernalia, &c. On the following day, while declining on my couch, at about two o'clock, reading an English newspaper, without a servant or a soul near me, in rushed their Kuzee, (priest or judge,) his hand full of instruments, which, throwing upon the ground he seized one, plunged it through his cheek on the left side, another on the right, a third through his tongue upwards, so that it stuck into his nose, another through his throat; he then stabbed himself with a right sharp creese, which entered his body about three inches; not a drop of blood fell. He was going to cut off his tongue, when I begged of him to desist. I was, in truth, perfectly nauseated at the sight. The man was in a state of frenzy, and really looked frightful, his face stuck full of instruments, and stabbing and cutting himself with all his might. I sang out for some people and turned him out. I have now told you what I have seen, and yet I will not ask you to believe it for I know not myself what to think. There are many persons of very strong minds in other respects, who firmly believe, and who do not hesitate to declare their belief, that although driven out of Christendom, demonology, witchcraft, necromancy, and the entire list of black and forbidden arts and powers are abroad and in full existence in India. And I must declare that I will never again trust my sense if I did not see that all that I have told you. I examined the instruments; I saw them drawn out of the flesh, and no scar or blood or mark left. I also saw a man eat and swallow three ounces of arsenic, and crunch and swallow glass bangles innumerable; and yet, although "seeing is believing," I can scarcely say that I believe what before a court of justice I would swear I have seen (!!!!)

TYPE STICKERS.

We casually mentioned a day or two ago that the newly elected Mayor of Baltimore was a short time since a journeyman printer. The instances are not rare in which those bred to the profession of printing, have become distinguished and honored. To say nothing of Franklin, the beacon light of the craft, we have in our day more than one instance of this honorable distinction. Isaac Hill, the Governor of New Hampshire, was a journeyman printer; Samuel T. Armstrong, late Mayor of this city, was once a journeyman printer; Mr. Knapp, the Secretary of State of Vermont, was a printer. And what is of more consequence, in the editorial profession, some of the most distinguished were regularly bred in the craft.—Our neighbour Greene, the popular editor of the Morning Post, was once a *ragged* little roller boy. Mr. Homer of the Gazette was brought up on *pica* and *brevier*. We recollect, many years since, of seeing a two-headed overgrown boy in an obscure printing office in Vermont.—That boy is now Mr. Greely, the talented editor of the New Yorker. Of equally obscure origin was the editor of the N. York Spirit of the Times, Mr. Wm T. Porter.

The first we ever saw of Deacon Weld, the editor of the New York Sun, and a clever writer for various magazines, &c. was in a printing office at Lowell, when he was no higher in grade than "printer's devil." The truth is, if a boy *has genius*, the art of printing will draw it out and set it to work. Printers with the same amount of natural talent, always make the most popular editors, because they imbibe the *tact* of the profession. Schooled among "types and shadows," they have every opportunity of studying public taste, and of diversifying their minds so as to meet the various wants of their various readers. The discipline of their minds may not be so severe and rigid as that required for eminence in the legal profession; but this is a peculiarity which the great mass of readers care nothing about, and it is unfavorable to a free interchange of mind with mind. *Tact*—give us editorial tact. In our profession it is every thing.—*Boston Times.*

LATE FROM FLORIDA.

General Taylor writes from South Aspalyn, on the Apalachicola river, under date of October 21st, that he had succeeded in embarking the whole of the Apalachicola Indians on board a steamboat on the 20th ult., the day fixed by the treaty for the removal of that tribe. These Indians, about whom apprehensions were entertained, are now on their way to their new homes west of the Mississippi.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

Important to the purchaser of the Morus Multicaulis.—I wish to make some remarks as to the Morus Multicaulis, especially to the purchasers of buds this season, as it is of some importance to them. It has been the practice to strip the tree of all its leaves before coming to maturity, which is a great injury to the bud, because when the tree has received that nourishment to protect and ripen the wood, the leaves will fall off themselves, without depriving the bud of that vegitating power, which I know is practised to a great extent. If the bud is not ripe it requires great care to make it vegetate, and the standard for receiving the *buds or cuttings* ought to be strictly adhered to, receive none but what are ripe, and perfected, as the others will shrivel and decay, if not properly managed.

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 13, 1838.

☞ THE PATRONS OF THE SOMERSET HERALD, are informed that the change of editors in this journal produced no change in regard to the subscribers,—and therefore, all who hold receipts in the name of the ex-editor, prior to the 2d of October last, will continue to receive the paper until the expiration of their year, or for the time for which they have paid.

Persons who may be indebted to the establishment for *Advertising*, previous to the above mentioned date, are requested to call and settle the same, as from that period we have commenced keeping a new set of books. G. L. M'NEIR.

☞ SILK GROWING.—We give in another column of our paper of to-day, a history of the *Morus Multicaulis*, which is at this time creating such universal attention in our country. It is contained in an extract of a letter from Chauncey Stone, Esq. of Burlington, N. J. to the Hon. Sam'l. D. Ingham, of Newhope, and will no doubt be perused with interest by a large portion of our readers.

☞ THE WEATHER.—On last Thursday we had quite a thunder and lightning storm, accompanied with a torrent of rain. The whole day was unusually warm for the season of the year,—but about 11 o'clock that night it cleared up and became cold, and on Saturday morning our streets and the adjacent ponds were filled with ice. Some idea may be gathered from this of the variableness of our climate,—nothwithstanding it is remarkably healthy in this neighborhood.

☞ WILLIAM STEWART.—Last Wednesday was the day set apart by the Baltimore City Court to hear the argument of counsel for granting Wm. Stewart a new trial. The grounds assumed by the counsel for the prisoner, in filing the motion, were—1st. That the verdict given by the jury is contrary to law; 2d. That the verdict is contrary to the evidence; and 3d. That new testimony can be produced, which will show the innocence of the prisoner. In our next paper we shall no doubt be able to give an account of the termination of this awful affair.

☞ CHARLESTON.—We learn with pleasure from the last Charleston papers, that the health of that city is entirely restored.

☞ CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE.—We perceive that one of the editors of this journal (Mr. Eccleston) has withdrawn and Mr. Hooper succeeds him. We thank the editors for their friendly wish in regard to *ourself*, and assure them that no exertion of ours shall be wanting to retain the high character of our journal, of which they speak. By-the-by, we were almost inclined to think that the Chronicle had "struck us off" their exchange list—this being the first paper that we have received from that office for the last *four* weeks. We should regret to part with the Chronicle, inasmuch as we consider it one of the very best conducted country newspapers in the state, both as respects editorial ability and typographical execution.

☞ It appears from Hughe's Pocket Annual, that there was an error in the returns given in Charles county, for members of the House of Delegates, and that the nominated Whigs were elected. The names of the members elect are Thomas A. Matthews, Henry C. Bruce, and Samuel H. Beall.

☞ We would call the attention of the public to a Prospectus (which has appeared in our paper for two or three weeks past, on our fourth page) of the National Magazine and Republican Review. This journal, as will be seen, is to be of the first order of this description of periodicals. Read it.

☞ QUITE INDEPENDENT.—Below will be found an advertisement copied from the "Frederick Times," which we commend for its *modesty* and *independence*, calling for fifty or a hundred *good* subscribers and *a column or so* of new advertisements per week.

"Wanted at this office, fifty or a hundred good subscribers, and a column or so of new advertisements every week. We have served the cause of truth, justice, patriotism and political integrity without fear or flinching, and if you do not intend patronizing us as we deserve, just let it alone, that's all."

☞ AUTUMN.—"The sere and yellow leaf" of autumn is now falling thick and fast around us, and reminds us of the approach of hoary-headed winter.—The long evenings afford us, after the labors of the day are over, time to drawn our seats around the cheerful blaze and commune with our wives and little ones in the social family circle, or amuse and instruct ourselves by reading. The farmers have gathered their crops into their garners and can now take their ease, the reward of their toils. The huntsman can now enjoy his favorite sport and revel in the delights of the hunt, in the bracing and health-restoring atmosphere—and all, all have cause to lift our hearts to the Giver of all good; and should any be so unfortunate as to require our assistance amid the storms and tempests of this world, let us cheerfully stretch forth our hand to the sufferer, and exclaim come, "such as I have I give unto thee."

☞ THE ABOLITIONISTS.—We have read with feelings of surprise and indignation, the replies given by both Van Buren men and Whigs, to certain interrogatories put by the Abolitionists, to the different candidates for public offices, in New York, from the Governor down. Without one single exception, they have agreed to, and sent favorable answers to the following questions by these cut throats.

"1st. Are you in favor of a law granting to persons in this State, claimed as fugitive slaves, a trial by jury.

2d. Are you in favor of abolishing all distinctions in the Constitutional rights of the citizens of this State founded solely on complexion?

3d. Are you in favor of a repeal of the law, which now authorizes the importation of slaves into this State, and their detention here as such, for the term of nine months?"

Citizens of the South, is it not high time to look well to our peculiar institutions? Who now can doubt for a moment that the abolitionists entertain the opinion that they will at no distant period, number a majority in our National Legislature,—and well may they think so, when the empire State of this confederacy shall begin this work by sending her host of representatives. Before it comes to this crises, the South should give up all political distinction in regard to men and names, and the only inquiry should be who are the friends of the South, who will stand the most firmly by her in the great struggle, which must sooner or later ensue,—for, in our opinion, the day is fast approaching when our country is to be involved in a civil strife;—and, sooner than the hellish doctrines advocated by these devils in human form shall be carried out—sooner than we will behold our daughters, sons, and relations mingled in one common mass with the negro—sooner, we say, than that we shall sink into this horrid gulf of pollution—*draw the line between the North and the South*—draw the *sword*, if they will have it so, in time, nor wait until the mischief shall be done. There breathes not a Southerner who would not prefer to see a universal grave yard made of his beautiful country, rather than behold his daughters the companions of the negro. Let us not shut our eyes to this disgusting picture,—let us not be mistaken in our estimate of the intention of these northern amalgamationists, for this is their actual aim, to have all, all mingled into one common sink of degradation. Shall we, can we, support men to fill the high places in the nation under bare *names*, Whigs, Democrats, or what-not, who are aiming, assassin-like, to strike at the vital principles of our institutions? who not only wish to give the negroes the privilege of voting, but also to raise them to the dignified seats of the State and nation,—to have them sitting side by side on the floor of Congress, and holding forth with the masters of negroes, and acting in all things, social and national with the whites. Ere this comes to pass, let the line of demarkation be drawn between the North and the South, the sooner the better,—for drawn it will be, if they persist—and drawn in lines of blood.

A Mr. Bradish, (who ought to be held up to the scorn of the world,) the whig nominee for Lt. Governor, is one of the most ultra and violent of these dangerous people. In his reply he openly declares that the negro is entitled to and ought to receive support in the same scale and upon the same footing as the whites.

We warn our northern brethren in time, that if they expect any Southerner to countenance such men as Bradish, they are most wofully mistaken—for upon the subject of Abolition the South is united, firmly united in their opposition—to a man.

We are the friends and advocates of order and good government, of law and the Constitution, but when we have such enemies as these *traveling* abolitionists to deal with, who scatter their incendiary doctrines among our people at the dead hour of midnight, and inflame the minds of our slaves and arouse their passions until they apply the knife to our throats and the fire-brand to our dwellings, when all, save themselves, are wrapt in sleep—we say when these instigators are recognized and caught in the broad day light, we know of no punishment too swift or severe—in a word we would say bring forth "Judge Lynch," aye, and hang them too, on the highest tree-tops as a warning to those who may dare to come after them—for in our opinion, it is the only remedy—the only effectual mode to be pursed toward these dastardly wretches.

☞ We copy the following from the New York Courier and Enquirer, of Thursday last. It is the only news we have from that quarter relative to the Election.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

THE ELECTION—SECOND DAY.

Yesterday was a glorious day for the Whig cause. Never did a party labour more faithfully than did the Whigs, and never were honest efforts in a good cause, crowned with more triumphant success. From the opening till the close of the Polls, the Whigs were active and persevering—cheered on by the consciousness that the fate of the country is in their hands, and determined not only to merit success, but to achieve it. The *Loco Foco Tories* on the contrary, was dispirited from the commencement; and although the *Custom House* was in the field and every minion of power active in bullying the people with the people's money, never did the followers of Tammany look more blank than at the close of the Polls last night.

Never have men more worthily contended than have our friends thus far in the contest—but the certainty that we have triumphed render still greater the necessity of unwearied exertions this day We have the enemy at bay, and desperate will be. his last struggle. We are in the position of two ships which for two entire days have been engaged in a fierce contest. Our noble vessel—the CONSTITUTION—has all her spars and rigging uninjured, and her crew is composed of as gallant hearts as ever fought under the stars and stripes of our country;—while the enemy—a miserable Custom House PIRATE—suffered severely in her rigging on Monday, and yesterday had all her masts shot away. She now lies a sheer hulk at the mercy of our crew, who have unanimously resolved that they will *this day* carry her by *boarding*. She is still crowded with men, but they are only *hirelings*, who fight for plunder and for the hand that metes out to them their daily bread; while the crew of our noble ship are a fearless band of freemen, unalterable, determined gallantly to carry the enemy, and cause the stars and stripes to float in triumph over the black flag of the Custom House.

From the Baltimore Patriot.

"THE SOBER SECOND THOUGHT."

The kitchen rhetoricians at Washington talked of the result of the Pennsylvania Election as "the sober second thought of the people" which is "never wrong!" If we could place any confidence in the out-givings of the Globe, or the sincerity of its masters, we might believe the Administration was about to act on some "sober second thoughts" too; for in the Official Journal of yesterday we find the following remarkable declaration:

"*The Government will, at all times, be disposed to extend such legal accommodations to the* BANKS *and to* COMMERCE *as may be in its power.*" If this is honest and sincere, it is truly a "sober second thought;" for only a little while ago the men in office disclaimed all right or power to interfere in the regulation of the currency or the exchanges. "Let the Government provide for itself a safe currency" (said Mr. Senator Wright.) "Let the people take care of themselves." Mr. Van Buren in his message at the extra session declared he refrained from suggesting any specific plan for regulating the exchanges, relieving mercantile embarrassments, or interfering with the operations of foreign and domestic commerce "from a conviction that such measures are not within the constitutional province of the General Government."

Many persons however will believe that this new declaration does not express the deliberate intentions of the Government; but is only a repetition of those hollow professions by which the Cabal hope to delude the "dear people." The elections in the great State of New York are approaching. These seasonable devices of extending accommodations to the banks and to commerce—of admitting that Bank agency is the best mode of conducting the fiscal operations of the Government—of declaring Bank notes as acceptable and more convenient than specie—and authorising subordinate officers to use them altogether—all these "sober second thoughts" may be mere tricks of policy, to operate upon the Empire State. We will see!

From the Baltimore American.

THE CANADA BORDER.

The resignation of Lord Durham as Governor General of the Canadas, in consequence of the unwise interference with his judicious measures by the parent goverment, has certainly not had the tendency to keep at rest the spirit of discontent along the border which had been quieted by his presence and conciliatory policy. We are not surprised, therefore, to see such intimations of apprehended troubles during the approaching winter as are contained in the following paragraphs from late Canadian papers. Our intelligent contemporary of the New York Commercial,—whose information on Canadian affairs has always been characterised by great accuracy,—in re-publishing them, precedes them with the expression of his reluctant belief that the state of feeling on our frontier is not so sound as it should be on this subject, and that projects are in agitation which promise a sufficiency of trouble for the winter.

From the Kingston Chronicle.

MORE SYMPATHY.—We learn that the greatest activity prevails in all the Government departments at Toronto, as well as at the other military posts on the frontier. Extensive preparations are also making at this station. The garrison will be increased to 2000 bayonets. This is just as it should be.—We have long been silent on the subject of sympathy, though we were well aware the most extensive organization was going on—the brigands boast of having generals of experience in their service—that they are plentifully supplied with arms and ammunition of every description even including field artillery. That they are abundantly supplied with money and provisions, and number upward of 40,000, ready for the invasions of the Canadas so soon as the winter sets in. We hope it is true, and that they really are in earnest—that they will come in sufficient numbers to be easily discovered, and remain long enough in one place to give our troops an opportunity to find out their whereabout.

From the Same.

We learn from the seat of Goverment, that a despatch had lately been received by His Excellency the Lieut. Governor, from Mr. Fox, the British ambassador at Washington, stating that that Goverment had communicated to him the intelligence that clandestine preparations were going forward on the frontier, under the subterfuge of assembling for other purposes than that of levying war on the Canadas. That, however much disposed the American Goverment might be to put a stop to such proceedings, yet they were so cautiously conducted that there were no laws by which they could constitutionally do so.

From the Toronto Colonist.

There is every reason to fear that the present posture of our affairs—the recent proceedings in the Imperial Parliment, and the effect they have had in producing the resignation of the noble Earl at this juncture—will inspire the disloyal with renewed energy, and that the refugees and pirates on the opposite frontier will now feel encouraged to proceed with their traitorous and unhallowed schemes, which for some time past they have been industriously concocting at private meetings, with the purpose of renewing their probatory incurtions on this country and on its unoffending inhabitants.

The editor of the Commercial Advertiser says, in addition:—"The "reluctant belief" intimated above, has been derived from very recent personal advices obtained along the border itself, and from more than semi-official advisers. It is beyond doubt a fact that a cordon of lodges has been formed along the frontier counties, extending from New Hampshire to Detroit. The meetings of those lodges are frequent, and the members are bound by oaths of secretary and fidelity. The object is to wrest the Canadas from the British Empire. The number of men already enrolled is computed at very many thousands, and the ramifications of the conspiracy are believed to extend even into Kentucky. There is neither fiction nor exaggeration in this statement. We write only of facts which are positively known to the officers of our government, and upon the frontier."

UPPER CANADA.—It will be observed by the following proclamation, that a portion of the militia have again been called out in Canada, in consequence of information of an extensive conspiracy in the United States, for the purpose of co-operating with the Canada insurgents.

Adjutant General's Office.
Toronto, 23d Oct. 1838.

MILITIA GENERAL ORDER.

His Excellency the Lieutenant Governor has received certain information that an extensive conspiracy has been formed, by numerous unprincipled and rapacious inhabitants of the neighboring friendly States, with a view to force upon this Province the domination of the said conspirators, and to visit the loyal inhabitants of this Province with lawless war, plunder and devastation.

The Lieutenant Governor, in anticipation of an adequate exhibition of force and activity on the part of the Goverment of the United States, who continue to declare a most friendly disposition towards Great Britian, has forborne to call upon the loyal inhabitants of Upper Canada, to prepare to defend in arms their institutions, their families and their homes; but the Lieut. Governor now conceives that the time is come when it would be unjust to Her Majesty's loyal people, to risk the consequence of a failure on the part of the most friendly foreign government to preserve peaceable relations towards those colonies; and therefore for the purpose of preventing the apprehensions which might naturally arise among a peaceable population, in the vicinity of a rapacious enemy, the Lt. Governor is induced to call out once more a portion of the gallant militia of Upper Canada, as a volunteer force in the full confidence and certainty that the wicked and lawless designs of the public enemy will be met by a corresponding exhibition of the loyal and gallant feeling which has always distinguished Upper Canada, when engaged in regular war, as well as when threatened with aggression from pirates and brigands.

The Lieutenant Governor will therefore with issue orders to some distinguised officer call out a portion of the militia of the provi

The lieut. Governor assures the loyal inhab of the province, that he is in full possession of designs of the enemy, who have nominally among them who have not forgotten their all ance to Her Majesty, or their duty to their Can brethren, and only appear in the ranks of the ands at present, to save themselves from insult violence.

By command of His Excellency,
Sir George Arthur
RICHARD BULLOCK,
Adjt't General, Milit

Military Intelligence.—Yesterday morning Farquhar arrived in town from Upper Canada despatches for His Excellency Sir John Colbo and proceeded to Quebec by land. The Gov ment has chartered the steamboats Burlin and Traveller, on Lake Ontario. Captain Ma of the Royals, left town on Saturday at half one o'clock, P. M. for the purpose of organisi volunteer corps of 400 men at Carillon and Vaudreuil, on the same conditions as the Mon Volunteers. Three martello towers are to be b immediately at Corte a Baron, near the new and on a commanding position on the Lac road, and to be furnished with sixty-four poun on swivels A passenger from St. John's, wh rived yesterday, states that the Americans a the frontier are drilling for the avowed purpo invading Canada.—*Montreal Herald of the ult.*

LATEST FROM THE PACIFIC.—C TURE OF LIMA BY THE CHILIAN AR

—A slip from the office of the Brunswick (Geo.) vocate mentions the arrival there, in distress, of schooner Olive, in 31 days from Chagres, bound New York. Mr. F. E. HASSLER, American C sul at Panama, was a passenger in the Olive, communicates the following interesting intellige

PANAMA, 15th Sept., 18

By an arrival from Guayaquil, we have receive following intelligence, which we extract from of authenticity from that place and Paita.

On the night of the 27th July, the Bolivian together with two battalions of Peruvians, under G eral Moran, left Lima, and on the following morn Nieto entered the city, accompanied by Orbegozo about 2000 men, and declared the Constitution of Orbegozo being named Provisional Director. On 7th August, the Chilian squadron arrived off Ca consisting of 32 vessels, including transports, and men of war; and on the 8th landed at Aucon men.

The Chilians demanded twenty millions of dol and possession of Callao, until the arrangement sh be concluded. These demands were considered missible. They then advanced and took Callao Lima, after an action, in which it is said 2000 were killed. General Gamarra has been procla President. The South still adheres to the caus Santa Cruz, who, it is said, was within three day Lima, with an army of 8000 men. The dates Callao are up to the 22d August, and from Gu quil to the 1st Sep. Orbegozo had fled to the mo tains.

REVOLUTION IN TAMPICO.

An arival at New Orleans from Tampico brings telligence of a successful revolutionary movemen that city. It appears that on the 6th of October garrison of Tampico rose in arms, and pronounced favor of the Constitution of 1824. Lieut. Col. M tenegro was chosen temporary commander of place.

The former governor, General Jose de las Pie and several other officers, were taken into custody embarked on board the Danish brig Adelaide.—A getting to sea, these officers were landed at the B sos St. Jago.

The revolutionists, it is said, count on the influe of Don Vital Fernandez, a former governor of state of Tamaulipas. They have with them Manuel Nunes, a very popular and influential late chief of Pueblo Viejo. They have 1800 under arms, and are in communication with Gen Urrea, who began this revolution in the West, an one of the ablest generals in the Mexican service.

On the 11th or 12th of October, General Pie reached Matamoras, and induced the Mexican gen at that place to march with 1500 men, for the purp of attacking the federal party in Tamaulipas Tampico.

No insult had been offered to the French in T pico, during the commotions which had taken pla

A letter from Tampico, under date of 7th inst says—

We have to inform you that last night our garri pronounced for the re-establishment of the Federal vornment; and that general Piedras, who was in c mand here, is going with several other officers to city, in the vessel which carries this, having been ven off by the revolutionists.

We know not if the revolution has its ramificat in the interior, but it is thought it has. If this and the troops here are seconded by others, the sent government of Mexico must fall, and we s have an arrangement with France.

Every thing has passed off here in the great order.

We have no vessel to blockade us. As soon as appears, the revolutionists intend to let the capt know what they have done, and beg him not to p vent vessels coming in, as we are now in a state of bellion against the general government.

A letter received by the Collector of New Orle states that the movement in Tampico would be sec ded by a strong party in the interior.

In reference to the anticipated French invasion the coast, it would appear by the annexed letter th the Government of Mexico have adopted energe measures to meet it.

"Orders have been despatched to march all the re giments from the interior to the coast, where a consi erable force of regular troops has already been colle ed. At Jalapa, are concentrated the regiments fr the capital, and other large cities. There are here 4000 men in Vera Cruz, and 2000 in the castle.

"The defenders of Vera Cruz are determined to buried under its ruins sooner than give up the city. Great preparations are making for defence. Gene Rincon has pledged himself not to give up as long there is a man alive.

FROM TEXAS.

The depredations of the Indians on the frontier continue. The country between the Colorado Gonzales was so much infested by them as to make unsafe for person to travel, except in companies of or ten.

The Houston Telegraph of the 6th inst. states, th the entire tribe of Tonkewa Indians, had been captu ed by the citizens of the West and taken to Victoria having been surrounded in their Camp they surrend ed without the least show of resistance.

The crew of a schooner, arrived at Galveston for Baltimore, picked up about fifty bales of cotton, whi they found floating near the Gulf stream.

Snow.—The first snow, (says the Baltimore Pa ot) in these latitudes fell on Sunday afternoon. Ab four o'clock, P. M. a few miles north of the city, snowed for some time very rapidly, as we learn; the temperature of the earth being above the freezi point, it melted as it fell. From the Boston papers learn that the snow made its first appearance in th quarter about the same time—though it appears have fallen more plentifully there than here.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Look Out.—We have seen some cunningly devised unterfeits of one dollar Delaware notes, altered to enty dollars. They are so well executed that close rutiny is necessary to detect the trick. It is said they assed current here on the day of the last election.—ston Gazette.

The U. S. brig Consort, Captain Gardiner, sailed om New York on the 1st inst. for Vera Cruz, as a gular packet.

Typhus Fever "rages" in Portland, and prevails in veral towns in Maine.

Great Yield.—A farmer down east raised four hun red bushels of potatoes one acre of land.

A man recently died in Dover, Vt. who had been pped fifty times in the abdomen, and more than fifty allons of watery fluid drawn from him by actual mea urement.

In the City Court at Baltimore, last week, a man was sentenced to three months imprisonment and to ay a fine of $100, for the crime of obstructing a legal oter in the exercise of his right of suffrage.

The 1st day of this month was set apart by the Pro estant Episcopal Church of Pennsylvania, as a day of thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings en oyed in the fruits of the earth. The churches of that enomination generally, celebrated the day by divine ervice.

Kemper College.—The St. Louis Republican states hat this new institution was opened on the 15th ult. with very flattering prospects.

Bank Robbery.—The Smithfield Union Bank was entered, on Saturday, between the hours of 8 and 10 in the morning, and robbed of $9400, all in the bills of the bank, a portion of which can be identified. The cashier left the bank in the morning on some business; the robbers entered a vacant tenement over the bank and cut through the floor, by which means they effect ed a passage into the banking room, and were able to carry off the money without the trouble of forcing the vault. A reward of $500 is offered for the recovery of the money and the detection of the robbers.—*Providence Journal.*

A Rare Exploit.—Mr. Francis W. Clark, of Medway, performed a feat in the sporting line, last week, which we venture to say, has never been equalled by any of the crack shots of our country. A squad of ten ducks were discovered by Mr. C. in a small pond near the village, and at two shots he killed the whole number—five at the first fire, and five at the second! Such luck, or skill, is very rare.—*Dedham Patriot.*

"*As the Country Sinks, the Whigs Rise.*"—Exactly so! Patriots always RISE to defend their country whenever it is in danger. Had not the Whigs risen in their might, the country would have been sunk by the Loco Focos long ago.

Alabama Legislature.—The New York Journal of Commerce says:—Of 71 members of the Alabama Legislature whose views relative to the Sub-Treasury scheme are ascertained, only nineteen are in favor of it. And yet a large majority of the members are friendly to the present administration.

"*Traveling Cabinet.*"—Mr. Forsyth, Secretary of State, who is still perambulating in Georgia, has been tendered a public dinner by some of his political friends in Macon, which he declined.

About 100 sail of vessels at New Orleans, 25th instant—the largest number ever before known there in the month of October before.

In the village of Cahokie, Illinois, there is a church standing which was erected by the first French settlers, in 1698, one hundred and forty years ago. The bell that hangs in the steeple was brought over from France more than ten years before the church was built.

Oregon Mission.—The Rev. Jason Lee, superintendent of the Oregon Mission of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has reached the city of New York, bringing with him five of the Indians from the Rocky Mountain region. The party were six months on their journey, and came by way of St. Louis.

The Apalachicola Gazette of the 17th October states that the Southern Life Insurance and Trust Company Bank of Florida commenced specie payments at the office of the principal Bank at St. Augustine on the 1st ultimo.

The Nashville Whig states that the second detachment of emigrating Cherokees passed through that city on the 22d ult. on their way to the 'Far West.'

There is a portion of the Wilmington and Raleigh Railroad, fifty miles in extent which is said to be as straight a line as can be drawn.

The subject of a legislative grant of Banking privileges to the Wilmington and Raleigh Rail road Company is under discussion in the North Carolina papers.

The half of the penalty incurred for the violation of the Act regulating steamboats was recently saved at Mobile, by the proprietor going to the Custom house and turning informer against his own boat.

It is stated in the Times that the New York and Albany Rail road Company have completed their surveys, having extended their line by Albany to Troy. The distance will be shorter than by the river, and with no grade, on the whole distance, to exceed thirty feet to the mile.

At Natchez, journeymen bricklayers and plasterers are much wanted at $4 per day.

Multicaulis Trees.—Much has been said about the great quantity of Morus Multicaulis trees in France and other portions of Europe. We observe it stated on authority of General Tallmadge, who visited all the principal silk districts in that country, that there are even now more Morus Multicaulis trees in the United States than there are in the whole of Europe.

A Melancholy Affair.—We learn by the mail boat of last evening, that Mr. Edward Face of the house of Face & Baker, merchants at Chattahoochee, committed suicide on Monday evening last, by cutting his throat with a razor. Mr. Face was a respectable citizen, and enjoyed to a great extent the confidence of his neighbors and acquaintances. Domestic difficulties are assigned as the motives for this rash conduct. —*Apalachicola Gazette.*

When the late Judge Howell, of Rhode Island, was at the bar, Mr. Hughes, to play a joke, wrote on the lining of his hat, *vacuum caput*. (empty head.) The hat circulated about, exciting a smile on every countenance except the owner, who deliberately took it up, and repeated the words, well knowing the author, addressed the court as follows: "May it please the court, I ask your honor's protection, (holding up the hat) for," said he, "I find that brother Burgess has written his name in my hat, and I have reason to believe he intends to make off with it."

It is reported and believed that the Canadian State prisoners, Dodge and Theller, who escaped from imprisonment at Quebec a few days since, have made their way safely into the territory of the United States. A reward of $1000 has been offered for their arrest by the officers of the brigade of Guard.

In a talk which the British officers had lately with the Indians, the former, for lack of "Great Father," were obliged to tell them of their "Great Mother,"—at every mention of which name they contemptuously cried, "umph! squaw!"

From the Charleston Courier.

A YOUNG LADY OF NORTH CAROLINA.

FLAT ROCK, (N. C.) Oct. 10, 1838.

Before leaving Asheville, for this place, I made several interesting excursions from the villiage, one or two of which furnish materials for a letter. My first excursion was to visit an unfortunate female, in humble life, residing at the distance of 11 miles from Asheville, utterly destitute of limbs, and composed only of a head and trunk. Her name is Esther Massey; and she is one of an illegitimate family of eleven chidren. Her father has also a legitimate wife and family of ten children, and the two families, with their respective matrons are said to meet with cordiality. This singular being was born in her present limbless condition, and has now attained the age of 25 years. Her mother and whole family appear to regard her with much tenderness and affection, and she seems to possess a cheerful and happy disposition, which renders her content with the helpless and apparently hapless lot which nature has awarded her. Although an object calculated to excite the wonder, and rouse the sympathies of her fellow beings, many, who enjoy the full proportions of humanity, and a bountiful dispensation of the good things of life will find their ungrateful and guilty repinigs shamed by the equanimity, and cheerful spirit of this physically imperfect creature, in the midst of privation and poverty.

I have already said that she is composed of a mere head and trunk. This is literally true. She has no arms, nor neither legs nor thighs. Her shoulders are rounded, off, and capable of motion; and on them she receives the gifts which charity or kindness proffers her. She is also able to move about on a level, with a kind of waddling motion. Her usual position is that of sitting, or rather standing upright in a common chair by rocking which from side to side, she moves about with great facility. She is able to read, and for this purpose places the book on her shoulder, or (when she prefers) on a table before her, and turns over the leaves with her tongue. Her health has always been excellent and her mother says, she has never had occasion for the services of a physician; and although she seldom leaves the house, and therefore takes but little exercise, she is now in the finest and most robust health, and is so fat, that her body (which is largely proportioned) is as broad as it is long. Her head is very large, and her features are also large and somewhat coarse, yet decidedly good, and forming a very agreeable *tout ensemble*—and her lip is absolutely pretty, and of the richest red. In addition to being sociable and chatty, and even witty, it is said, she possesses the accomplishment of singing a very sweet song.

She received the party who visited her in company with myself very affably, and very graciously accepted our farewell offering. Some years ago, a Yankee, having met with her, offered to purchase her of her mother, for the sum of $3000, as a speculation. This tempting offer was very creditably refused by the parent—neither her poverty or her will consented to the traffic. The Yankee, however succeeded in persuading her to let him take the limbless girl with him for exhibition on shares of the profits, a brother and a sister accompanying her. They got, I learn, as far as Columbia, (S. C.) and then returned to their mother, saying that they were not well treated by the Yankee, A warm welcome greeted them at the maternal hovel, and no other attempt has been made at exhibition.

From the New York American.

A LIVE MERMAID, AND NO MISTAKE.

A prodigious excitement prevails in Ireland, especially in the North, in consequence of an *actual living Mermaid*, which was recently caught in a salmon net at Honneraw Point, in the county of Donegal. There can be no mistake in this fact, as five or six papers corroborate it, in the important points; but the "Derry Sentinel" and the "Fermanagh Journal," are the most enthusiastic and particular in their descriptions. The first announcement appeared in the Sentinel, as follows:

A Mermaid and no mistake.—A very general disbelief in the existence of the Mermaid is likely to receive a severe shock from the truth of the following statement: A creature in every respect answering the usual description of the "sea woman," was caught lately in the salmon nets at Hunneraw Point, near Fahan, county Donegal. She is at present under the protection of a gentleman of that neighborhood, who has kindly permitted the country people, who are flocking in hundreds about the place, to "see and believe." The members of the Londonderry Natural History Society we understand are to investigate this extraordinary phenomenon, for the purpose of sending an immediate report of their observations to the British Association, sitting at Newcastle. We understand that if the novel monster should survive the sudden change in her situation, she will be sent to Viscount Melbourne as a present to the Queen: if not, the body will be preserved in spirits, and will grace the now forming museum of our local society. A minute description shall be given in our next."

The effect of this notice was, that at least a fourth of all the inhabitants of Derry, who could afford the expense, proceeded in a body to Honeraw, where they were admitted to an inspection of the singular creature; which is thus described in the Fermanagh Journal.

The Mermaid.—This is certainly a *sea woman*; and has such an expression of *intelligence* in its *countenance*, that we are absolutely inclined to believe that it is a creature of *reason*, rather than of *instinct*. We do not mean to insinuate that it has any notion of abstract ideas; but the fact is, that there is an appearance of confusion about it that would seem to indicate sentiments of shame, fear, and supplication. It weighs about seventy pounds, and is altogether *human* in its *outward* organization from the head to the naval, where the fins begin to develope itself, and the remainder is formed very like the extremity of a large dolphin. The skin of the face and the breast is a whitish brown—the eyes are black, and the nose purely acquiline; and its eye brows, lips and chin are models for a sculptor. The hair is long and thick; and the creature's principal amusement seems to be to stroke it downward with her webbed, but otherwise very perfect fingers. It looks to be twelve or fourteen years old; and regards people, occasionably, as if it had an *inclination to speak*; and we are solemnly of opinion that, when in its native element, it makes its wishes known through the medium of its tongue. Altogether indeed, it is the most singular being we ever witnessed, and excites feelings in the breast of beholders, at least as much akin to awe as to curiosity. Can it have a soul and be an accountable creature? At all events, we shall examine it closely this week, and report particulars."

We shall look with great anxiety for our next files of Irish papers, on the receipt of which we trust to be able to furnish the readers of The Examiner with some fuller information in relation to this surprising phenomenon.

SILK GROWING.

Extract of a letter from Chauncey Stone, of Burlington, N. J., to the Hon. Samuel D. Ingham, of Newhope, Pa., on the subject of Silk Growing, &c.

Communicated for the Saturday Chronicle.

SIR: I am very much pleased you are making preparations to commence the Silk growing next year, and when I saw you a few days since I noticed you were solicitous of conversing upon the subject for some general information, and for past time, I now with pleasure take my pen and paper to write you to make a few remarks upon the business, and give an abbreviated history of the Morus Multicaulis, about which you made some inquiry.

The Chinese Mulberry, Morus Multicaulis that is attracting so much attention amongst the American Silk Growers, was first known to the Europeans about seventeen years ago, and was introduced into France by the distinguished naturalist, Mr. Perrottet. This eminent botanist was employed by the French government to make a marine tour eastward to Asia and the Asiatic Islands to make selections of shrubs and plants for the Royal Garden at Paris. When he was at Manilla, the principal city of the Phillippine Islands, he discovered this new species of Morus, and was told it was brought from China, and that the Chinese used it in the productions of their finest silks. Perrottet says, the Chinese assured him, that foliage from this tree was more nutricious for the precious insects, than any other species they used.

Monsieur Perottet returned to France about the year A. D. 1821, and brought with him two or three trees of the new species of Mulberries and deposited them in the royal garden, and from those few trees have sprung all the quantity that are now in Europe, and in the U. States. At first it was called the Mulberry of the Phillippine Islands, but Perrottet gave it the botonical name, Morus Multicaulis, as it grows with many stems from the roots, and not tall in the manner of the forest trees. Much doubt has been expressed as to the Multicaulis tree enduring our winters, but the fact was effectually proved here in Burlington last winter, that it will withstand our winters with safety. The few trees I left standing in the field last winter, and the Mess Cherrey, endured the frost, without the least injury after the first autumnal frost, which merely killed the extremities of the limbs. I have one tree of the Multicaulis that is three years' growth, and has never been sheltered from the frost, but stood in the field since planted, and this year it bore fruit, but the birds of the air took it, claiming to be the rightful owners.

As the attention of the American people has been attracted for several years past to the subject of Silk growing, I conceive there is light on the business only wanted to accompany its attendant advantages with American enterprise to prove this branch ot industry fully successful in our country.

The use of Silk is made so important an article with the civilized nations of the globe, that the manner of its production can but be an interesting investigation to the people of the U. States. True, this branch of business was commenced, and early efforts made to naturalize the Silk Worms in the American Colonies by the British Crown. In 1623, James I, caused Mulberry Trees and Silk Worm Eggs to be sent into the colonies, and first into Virginia, and he himself composed a book of instructions on the subject, but the effort failed after some partial success, though not until the American Revolution. The failure may easily be ascribed. The profitable culture of Tobacco and Indigo; the population then and after embroiled in Indian wars, and the only Mulberries used being the White and native Mulberries, which required at least four years' growth before they were capable of yielding much foliage; new emigrants coming in and bringing new views and habits of livelihood, and finding it necessary to realize immediate annual profits, caused the Silk business to languish. All these obstacles consequently would render the business of Silk growing in a newly settled country too unfavorable; but in no instance do we find the failure charged to climate or ill success of the Mulberry. On the other hand, we have all the variety of soil and climate most congenial to the growth of the Mulberry, and our climate is acknowledged by the Europeans as not being exceeded by any in the world, to suit the character of the Silk Worm, by reason of its dryness. It is well known, that this wonderful insect flourishes best in a climate having a dry atmosphere. In England and Ireland, the Silk Worm has been tried to be domesticated and fed, but without success; the failure is charged to atmospherical influence. There the atmosphere is damp, foggy, and humid, and no means of artificial heat to dry it will suit the nature of the Silk Worm.

By comparing our silk with the imported, it is found that our is not exceeded by any, in either strength or lustre; and in fact, the Europeans give our silks this same high character. Now that this fact is fully established, the next inquiry will be in our labor of the right kind to go into the silk growing, and can our inhabitants at our prices of hire engage in the business, when in Europe and Asia, in the Silk growing districts, wages are so much less, and the silk growers as poor as poverty. I will examine into it, by way of comparison. I will mention of the Cotton growing business when about being commenced in the U. States. After the American Revolution, the subject of Cotton grown in the Southern States was the best article of the kind the world produced. This being known it was necessary to economise on the best mode of producing it, and what could not be done by labor, to do by labor-saving machinery.

At a convention held at Annapolis in 1786, president Madison, being a member from Virginia, freely expressed his opinion in a speech before that body, that he firmly believed, from experiments made in some of the gardens, that there were no reasons to doubt, that the United States would some day become a great cotton-producing country. His remarks were considered visionary at that time, for in the East Indies, where nearly all the cotton was produced, wages were only eight or ten cents a day, and the inhabitants in low poverty. But the East India cotton growers conduct their business with so little energy and with so little system that our cotton growers can compete with them and pay one dollar per day for labor with our system of conducting the business. The farmers dig up their grounds with sticks to mellow them for planting, and through all its various parts to rise and prepare the cotton for market; the business is conducted principally in this manner without proper utensils or machinery. But after the latter had taken hold of the cotton growing in earnest, and the invention of the said gin by Eli Whitney, in 1792, the United States have taken the market from the East and West Indies as regards quantity and quality. But to return to the silk growers. As I remarked before, our silks are allowed to be equal to the best the world produces in quality; and when energy, intelligence, and talents shall be applied to their production, there can be no doubt, but that the silk growing will soon follow in the same rapid strides with the cotton growing. I conceive it no argument to suppose we can not produce certain articles that it is known our climate and soil are particularly adapted to, because in other countries, where wages are less, the inhabitants get a very poor support.

I have thought it might be considered as an axiom, that the easiest nation of people for us to compete with, is that where the least day wages are paid for labor. It is a mistaken idea to suppose that the introduction of machinery in a country depreciates the value of labor; on the contrary it causes competition and energy, which brings labor into action and demand.

We find in the histories of silk, that it at first required the fostering care of government for the attainment of success; and the art itself in its infancy, like the insect from which it is derived, wanted protective care. We have no objection to receiving favors from government, but wish no better protection to ensure success than the earnest application of the most talented and respectable in our country, and especially from the fair sex.

The chronicles of the Chinese Emperors for a period of many hundred years, show their paternal care, and the Empresses set the example in their own persons by attending to the rearing of Silk Worms, which by these means, made it the highest order of occupation among the females of the empire, and not much short of a royal monopoly.

Respectfully yours,
CHAUNCEY STONE.

HON. S. D. INGHAM,
Burlington, N. J., Oct. 20th, 1838.

From the Boston Courier.

INCIDENT IN COURT.—The law Court reporter for the Advertiser relates the following incident which occurred yesterday in the United States Circuit Court, in course of the trial, FIELDS vs. OCEAN INSURANCE COMPANY:—

The defendants put on the stand, as a witness, one of the crew of the Francis, who testified to such conduct on the part of the master, at the time of the shipwreck, as amounted, if the witness was to be believed, to the grossest, as well as the most foolish fraud. Under the searching cross-examination of Mr. Bartlett, however, the witness did not appear remarkably promising, and when he had closed his testimony, Mr Webster rose and said, that the witness had made some statements on the cross examination which the defendants knew to be false. The witness had presented himself to the defendants a few days since, saying that he was one of the crew, and they naturally wished for his testimony; but he had made some statements on the stand which they felt bound to say were false, and which, if unexplained, must entirely destroy all confidence in his testimony. For his part he did not believe a word the witness said, and should throw his evidence out of the case.

Mr. Loring thanked the learned Council for the honorable course he had taken. It relieved the plaintiff's Counsel from the painful necessity of rebutting such evidence, and the gentleman might be assured that his high minded course would be fully reciprocated during the trial. Judge Story also expressed his gratification. The course of the Counsel for the defendants was equally honorable to themselves and to the office that employed them. The witness was then ordered to step aside. During the preceeding remarks his countenance might be said to exhibit the different colors of the rainbow. When leaving the stand he attempted to laugh, but it was hard-work; a "sigh of extra strength with the chill on!

The failure of the Potato crop has not been confined to the Middle Atlantic States. Ohio is also a sufferer by the loss of this important esculent. The Cleveland Herald says that the people of Wisconsin, Canada, and Western New York, have driven a profitable potato trade with Ohio this season. Thousands of bushels have been landed there this Fall from schrs. and the Lake country has been very generally supplied from abroad. The crop in Ohio was almost entirely cut off by the drought, and in the central portions of the State we notice they are quoted as high as $1,25 to $1,50 per bushel. The farmers of the Scioto valley will probably get a taste of Wisconsin and Canada potatoes before navigation on the Canal closes.—*Balt Amer.*

A Backwoods Heroine.—A friend writing to us from Helena, Ark., under date of the 12th inst. says: "Last week a Mrs. M'Bride of Monroe county, a widow lady, was informed by one of her children, that the dogs had treed a panther within half a mile of the house. Having no ammunition, she sent to a neighbor's and procured powder and lead, moulded some bullets, loaded her gun, and proceeded to the place and brought down her game at the first fire. The report of the gun started up another panther near at hand which ran up a tree within half a mile of the other. She again loaded her gun and killed the second also at the first fire, from the top of one of the tallest trees. What would your city ladies say to this? I happened there the same day and received the statement from herself."—*Louis. Jour.*

JACKSON, (Miss.) Oct. 13.

Postscript.—By yesterday evenings northern mail, we learn from the Argus of the 9th instant, that during the past week the *Gamblers* in Columbus, Mi. have kept the town in great excitement. Armed men paraded the streets, and were stationed at corners with double barrel guns, bowie knives, &c. and every day a general fight was anticipated. The gamblers put law and public indignation at defiance. The militia were called out, to aid the civil authority in preserving peace.—*Sun.*

The Mobile Chronicle of October 5th says—

We understand that the steamboat Pilot has already paid a fine of $500 for contravening the act of Congress, regulating steamboats. The Wm. Wallace is now under seizure for the same offence. We are glad to perceive the activity that prevails in our Custom House on this subject, under the direction of the excellent officer now in charge of that department.

Beautiful Idea.—A gentleman visiting the deaf and dumb institution at Paris, asked one of the pupils, 'What is eternity?' and received for answer, 'It is the lifetime of the Almighty.'

Health of Wheeling, Va. There were but eight deaths in the city of Wheeling during the whole month of October.

Stealing no Robbery.—A case of larceny or abstraction of a somewhat singular character, was decided in Camden, N. J., a few days since. The particulars are thus given in the Camden Mail:

On Tuesday morning of last week, Mr. Bate, of Camden, discovered that his mulberry tree nursery had been visited, and many of his best trees had been taken up and carried off. The loss being one of some value, prompted an immediate search for—what shall we call him? for one court declared him no robber, and the other would not agree that he was a trespasser; so that we shall call him a man, and by the tracks in the fresh soil, and along the road, and sprinkling of the leaves from the bushes, Mr. Hugg, Constable, traced him to a certain cellar, wherein the trees were found! So far, so good; our city court being in session at the time, it was but short work to have the individual thus clearly marked out, arrested, a bill found for larceny, and the person arraigned for trial. But "oh, the glorious uncertainty of the law," it is *larceny* to rob your neighbor's hen roost, *larceny* to take his pick axe, hoe or barrow; but although law is claimed to be the "perfection of reason," it is not larceny to enter your neighbors mulberry orchard, and take thence a hundred dollars worth of his best trees! The ingenuity of counsel exposed the monstrosity of sending a man to prison for merely stealing mulberry trees; and under the charge of the court, he was acquitted.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR.—The market for Howard street flour is very quiet, and the prices remain as they were at our last report. The price from wagons is $7.62 1-2 and the store price $7.75 a $7.87 1-2. Sales are light and made with difficulty at the latter rate.

Sales of City Mills Flour at $7.75. There is more doing than on last week.

GRAIN.—The sales of good to prime Virginia red Wheats have ranged from $1.65 to $1.70. Yesterday a parcel of very prime Virginia red was bought, for another market, at a fraction over $1.70. We quote good to prime Virginia reds to-day at $1.65 a $1.70.—Maryland reds will not command these prices. Sales of three parcels prime Md. family flour white wheat were made yesterday at $1.71.

Sales of white Corn at 80 cents, and we quote accordingly. Sales of yellow at 82 a 83 cents.

We quote Md. Rye at 90 a 92 cents. A sale of 1600 bushels foreign Rye at $1.

Sales of Oats at 39 a 40 cents.

No Cloverseed has as yet appeared at market. Its value is variously estimated at $16 to $19 per bushel.

ALMANACK.

1838. NOVEMBER.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
13 Tuesday . .	6 44	4 45	
14 Wednesday	6 46	4 44	Full . 3d day
15 Thursday .	6 47	4 43	Third q. 10th do
16 Friday . . .	6 48	4 42	New . . 18th do.
17 Saturday . .	6 49	4 41	First q. 26th do
18 Sunday . .	6 50	4 40	Longest dy 1st.
19 Monday . .	6 51	4 40	Nov. 9h. 48 m.

MARRIED.

On the 6th inst., Mr. Francis Prior to Miss Sarah Cullen, both of this county.

On the 7th inst., Mr. Franklin Causey to Miss Nancy D. Miller, both of this county.

DIED.

In Clarence, Erie county, New York, on the 22d ult. Warren Hull, a soldier of the Revolution.

☞ *Notice.*—All persons having claims against the Herald office will present them to the undersigned; and all debts due the establishment must be paid to him, who is alone authorised to receive them.

GEO. L. M'NEIR.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

A Valuable Farm For Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at Private Sale, his Farm called Mt. Pleasant, situated on the south side of Wicomico River about two miles from White Haven. For terms apply to

THOMAS W. STONE.

November 13, 1838.—tf

NOTICE.

A general meeting of the Stockholders in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be held in the City of Baltimore, at the City Hotel on the first MONDAY in December next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. By order of the Board

H. K. LONG, Secretary of the
Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

November 13, 1838. 3t

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
November 6th, 1838.

ON application of George Handy, Administrator of James Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of James Wilson, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 21st. day of MAY, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 6th day of November, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE HANDY, Adm'r.
of James Wilson, deceased.

November 13, 1838. 3t

☞ All persons indebted to the estate of the said deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment. G. H

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having determined that their Books shall be closed at the expiration of every year, would most earnestly solicit all those indebted, (without respect to persons) to make immediate payment to Mr. John Curtis, who is now in possession of the Books, and authorised to close the same forthwith. KING & BENSON.

Kingston, November 13, 1838.

PROSPECTUS OF
THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE
AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW.
H. J. BRENT, ESQ. EDITOR.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW will be published in the city of Washington, District of Columbia, on the 1st day of January next, and delivered monthly in all parts of the United States, devoted exclusively to the advancement of the great principles of the Whig party, and the encouragement of literature and science.

The experience of the past year has confirmed in the minds of the more reflecting and sagacious of the Whig party that a *vacuum* exists in the periodical press of the country, in which should be combined the productions of our great statesmen on literary and scientific subjects, and those of the eminent literary geniuses of which the United States can boast so ample a share, on the various subjects that present themselves to a sound and vigorous intellect.

It cannot be doubted that the present crisis demands the publication of a work calculated to infuse and circulate true and honest political information, and to counteract the direful influence exerted by a monthly periodical of a similar nature published in this city, under the auspices, and bearing the name of the self-styled Democracy of the present day, advocating measures which, if successful, are destined to moulder to ruins the fabric of our noble Constitution, by placing constructions on it to suit the caprice and advance the reachings of a corrupt ambition.

The union of such principles with a general literature as have insulted the common sense and honesty of the country, by proclaiming the "Martyrdom of Cilley," rendered in a manner more detestable from the insidious way in which they are combined, tends directly to the disorganization of all that, as Americans, should be held most sacred. This combination is calculated to secure them a circulation in quarters to which they might not otherwise penetrate, as well as from a certain deceptive air of high-toned philanthropy and expansive liberality of views, with which they are artfully able to invest themselves, for the purpose of stealing their way into the heads through the unsuspecting hearts of that class on which depends the destiny and hopes of the nation—its young men. Whilst the more experienced sagacity of older heads can never hesitate a moment in recognising the real naked deformity of these principles of modern Radicalism, under all the fair seeming disguises they may assume, yet to the young they are replete with a subtle danger of the most pernicious character.

The National Magazine and Republican Review is designed, and will be conducted with these and other high important considerations in view, calculated to correct misconstructions, and to inculcate the correct political principles on which are based the views and practice of the great Republican Whig party, as wel as for the encouragement and maintenance of genuine polite literature. The publishers will neither spare expense in the mechanical department of the work, nor their utmost efforts to render the Review useful to the Public in a literary point of view, and honorable to the country and cause which it is destined to espouse as a National work.

The period is fast arriving when the country will emerge from the dominion of a party which has come into power under the corrupt influence of a misled popular prejudice, and which has advocated and sailed under the broad and corrupt motto of office-seekers, "*To the victors belong the spoils of the vanquished;*" being alike anti-republican, unconstitutional, and a foul stain upon the free institutions of the country, that can only be eradicated by the triumph of the principles which govern the Republican Whig party of the present day.

The advocates of the principles alluded to, who have stood foremost in defence of the Constitution and Laws when they were as diminutive as a party could be, exerting the strength of a Leonidas battling with the host of Xerxes, and have nearly succeeded in rescuing the Government from the grasp of corruption, will deem it their imperative duty to continue their efforts, and it cannot better be done than by supporting a periodical of high standing for sound political principle and literary worth; and such a one will be found in the National Magazine and Republican Review.

The success of the Magazine will therefore depend, in a measure, on the great body of the opponents of the present Administration, whose interest it will be to aid in its permanent establishment. And it will be equally binding on the talented and patriotic band of leading Whigs to spare neither time nor labor in the explanation and advocacy of the true and only principles on which the Government can prosper, and on the success of which depends the great experiment of Republican Government.

Having made these few remarks on the political cast of the publication, we feel confident that its utility will be readily perceived by the Public, and fully appreciated. In addition to the political features, the following will be the principal subjects on which the Review will treat, from the pens of most celebrated writers of the present day:

Reviews and Critical Notices will occupy a portion of its pages, thereby giving praise to genius, and censure to such productions only as are richly deserving of it.

A Sketch of the Proceedings of Congress will be given at the close of each session, in which will be explained the cause and effect of all prominent acts and measures, compiled by a gentleman of acknowledged ability and opportunity to arrange and collect such matters as will prove both interesting and instructive.

Election Returns will be given in a tabular form, embracing all elections of importance in the various States, as early as practicable after the reception of official returns.

Essays and Tales will also form an important part of the work, and all original articles of this character will receive prompt attention. The object of the publishers, next to enhancing the good cause in which they have embarked, will be to furnish the reader with such matters as will both instruct and amuse: such as

Sketches and Reminiscences of events too minute for history;

Biographical and Historical Sketches of distinguished personages, &c.

Engravings of Distinguished Statesmen.—If the work should receive the same encouragement as is usually extended to periodicals of a literary and scientific character, the subscribers to the Review will not only find their numbers embellished with these desirable plates, but also with many other valuable improvements.

TERMS.

The National Magazine and Republican Review will be published in monthly numbers of eighty octavo pages each, on fine paper, with new and handsome type, and in the most approved mechanical and typographical appearance, at the moderate price of Five Dollars a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on the delivery of the third number, without respect to persons.

Any person forwarding ten respectable subscribers, and becoming responsible for the amount of their subscriptions for the first year, shall receive a copy gratis as long as they may continue subscribers.

The publishers will be responsible for all moneys forwarded by mail, in case of miscarriage, provided the certificate of the Postmaster shall be secured, and copies forwarded accordingly.

If a subscriber shall not order his subscription to be discontinued at the expiration of the year, he shall be considered as wishing the Review continued, which shall be forwarded, and the subscription money expected on the receipt of the third number, as in the first instance.

No subscription taken for a less term than one year.

All communications, post paid, addressed to the publishers at their residence, Georgetown, D. C. will receive prompt attention.

Publishers of newspapers who will copy the foregoing prospectus will receive a copy of the work in exchange, and also confer a lasting favor upon the proprietors.

FULTON & SMITH.

Georgetown, D. C. Oct. 30 1838.

Morus Multicaulis Trees For Sale.

THE Subscriber has for sale by the tree with the root and latteral branches, a large number of the above named trees. He will also dispose of them by the foot, or cuttings by the thousand, to suit purchasers. For information relative thereto apply to

JOHN F. TAYLOR,
Salisbury, Maryland.

N. B. All orders sent by mail directed to me as above, will be punctually attended to.

November 6, 1838.—tf

PUBLIC SALE
OF MORUS MULTICAULIS TREES.

THE Queen Ann's County Silk Company proposes to offer at public sale on their farm, near Centreville, Eastern Shore, Maryland,

10,000 MORUS MULTICAULIS TREES, on the *Sixteenth of the present month, November,* on a credit of six months, with interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving note with approved security. They will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

P. B. HOPPER, Jr.
Cor. Sec. of Q. A. C. S. Co.

Nov. 6, 1838.—2t

LATE SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of Somerset County Court, and to me directed, at the suit of George Goddard, use of Jno. S. Crockett, against Nancy Goddard, have been taken heretofore on execution by Matthias Dashiell, former sheriff of Somerset county, the following property, as the goods and chattles, of the said Nancy Goddard, to wit:

One Negro Man, Harry, one Bed and furniture, one walnut Table and one Cupboard—and I hereby give notice that on THURSDAY, 29th November, inst., I shall proceed to sell the above property at the Court House door for cash, to satisfy the above venditioni exponas and cost.

Sale to commence at 3 o'clock, P. M.

SAM'L. G. HOLBROOK,
Late Sheriff of Somerset County.

Nov. 6, 1838.—4t

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Somerset county Court and to me directed, at the suit of John S. Crockett and Cadmus Dashiell, administrators of Matthias Dashiell, against Matthias Dashiell, I have levied and taken in execution the following property, to wit:

A TRACT OF LAND,

called Woodfield and Pharsalia, containing

220 ACRES,

more or less, and the crop of Corn and Fodder, on the ground, seized and taken as the property of said Dashiell, and I hereby give notice that

ON FRIDAY, the 30th inst.,

at the Court House door, in the town of Princess-Anne, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of fieri facias and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Sheriff.

Nov 6, 1838—4t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed, at the suit of John W. Taylor against Samuel Goslee, Ralph Lowe and Jesse Walter, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following property to wit—a tract of land called WESTERN FIELDS containing

155 1-2 ACRES,

more or less, One COLT and one Bed and Furniture, seized and taken as the goods and chattles lands and tenements of the said Goslee, and I hereby give notice that on THURSDAY the 29th of November instant, at the Court House door in the Town of Princess-Anne, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M. I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of Venditioni Exponas and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Sheriff
of Somerset County.

November 6, 1838. 4t

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed at the suit of Elizabeth Acworth, against John L. Moore, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following goods and chattles, lands and tenements to wit,—one Clock, one Beareau, two Beds and Furniture, one Still, one Cutting Box, half dozen Chairs, two Carts, three yoke of Oxen, one Gig and Harness, four head of Horses, one Negro Man, named Ben, one Negro Woman Maria, and a tract of Land called Sally containing

327 1-2 ACRES,

more or less, taken as the property of the said John L. Moore, and I hereby give notice that on WEDNESDAY the 21st of November next, at the residence of said Moore, I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of Venditioni Exponas and costs.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Sheriff of Somerset County.

October 30, 1838. 4t

FOR RENT

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR, the HOUSE now occupied by Mr. Joseph F. Smith, as a Cabinet Makers Shop. For terms apply to

JOHN H. STEWART.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 6, 1838. 7t

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Poor of Somerset county, will elect a PHYSICIAN to the Poor House for the ensuing year, at their next meeting December 7th, written proposals will be received, on or before the said day. By order

S. W. JONES, Clerk.

November 6, 1838. 5t

NEW GOODS.

WE have lately received a large and handsome assortment of

NEW GOODS,

suitable for the season. We invite our friends and the public to give us a call, where they may expect bargains—Feathers and country produce taken in exchange for goods.

S. W. JONES & CO.

October 30, 1838. 1y

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause feted breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Gedding, Jennings, Ducated, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON;

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE.

September 25, 1838.

Pocket Book Lost.

ON last Thursday morning on my way to Princess Anne, I lost my pocket book, containing two five dollar bills on the Salisbury Bank, some change and papers, that are valuable to me only.—Whoever has found the book and will return the same to me or to Mr. Wilkins, with its contents all safe, shall be liberally rewarded.

JOHN P. GALE,

Cedar Grove, Nov. 6, 1838.—4t

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
October 23d, 1838.

ON application of Mary T. Dougherty and Henry Thomas, Administrators c. w. a. of Joshua Dougherty, Senior, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrators give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscribers of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration c. w. a. on the personal estate of Joshua Dougherty, late of said co. deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 1st, day of MAY, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 23d day of October, A. D. 1838.

MARY T. DOUGHERTY &
HENRY THOMAS, } Adm'rs.
c. w. a. of Joshua Dougerty, deceased.

October 30, 1838. 3t

Gillingham & Jessop,

IMPORTERS of Hardware, corner of Pratt and Light streets, Baltimore, have just received per ships Herald and Margaret Forbes, from Liverpool, a full supply of

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY,

which they offer to dealers upon the most favorable terms. Oct. 23—4t $1 25

The Centreville Times, Cambridge Chronicle, and the Herald, Somerset, will please copy the above once a week for four weeks, mark price, and charge the Kent Bugle.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is desirous of employing a good Miller, one acquainted with grinding and sawing, of sober habits, and very attentive to business.—One who possesses the above acquirements, by making immediate application, will find steady employment and a good salary.

JOHN J. DASHIELL.

Wetipquin Steam Mill, Oct. 16, 1838.

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just opened a large supply of New Goods, such as—

Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinets,
Bombazines, Merinoes, Circassians,
Silks, plain and figured,
Scarfs, Ladies Cravats,
Chenile Shawls,
Blanket and merino Shawls,
Thick silk and gauze Hdkfs.
Mohair Caps,
Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, &c. &c.

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Confectionary, &c.

GROCERIES, and all other Goods in my line of business.

The public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

JOHN H. STEWART.

Princess Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Somerset County, that he is now prepared to execute

ALL KINDS OF JOB

PRINTING.

He has just returned from Baltimore with an
ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF
FANCY & ORNAMENTAL TYPE,
SUITABLE FOR
CARDS AND CIRCULARS,

And will execute on short notice and fine style, HAND BILLS, NOTICES, LABELS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, TICKETS, &c. &c.

In as neat a manner and on as reasonable terms as they can be done in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and asks a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

CONSTABLE'S SALE.—By virtue of four writs of Fieri Facias, issued by J. W. Bayley a Justice of the Peace for Somerset county, and to me directed, three at the suit of William & Jno. Gunby against Levin Pollitt, also one at the suit of Stephen Taylor use of Dr. Richard Lemmon against Levin Pollitt and Benjamin Davis,—I have seized and taken in execution the following property, to wit—One Negro Man by the name of John and one grey Mare, as the property of said Pollitt, which I shall proced to sell at public sale at William & Jno. Gunby's Store in Fork-town, on THURSDAY the 15th day of November next, between the hours of 12 and 2 o'clock, P. M., all the right title and interest of said Pollitt, to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to satisfy the above mentioned writs and cost.

HENRY DISHAROON, Constable.

Oct. 23, 1838.—4t

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

Notice to the Public.

THE STEAM-BOAT
PATUXENT,

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven, every SATURDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838. GEORGE WEEMS.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,
DENTAL SURGEONS,
N. W. Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.
BALTIMORE.

Sept. 25, 1838. 1y

MISCELLANEOUS.

Interview with a Shark.

Being in La Guayra during the month of June, I was tempted by the heat of the lowland to bathe in the sea; I swam out to some rocks, which lay a quarter of a mile from shore, and there dived to pick up some beautiful shells. As I got near the bottom I ballanced myself in mid-water, to observe a most beautiful phenomenon. It being noon, and the sun crossing the equator, near which stands La Guayra, his beams were reflected with surpassing splendour on the surface of the water, which was agitated into rippling waves by the mid day breeze; these little waves were reflected on the sandy bed of the sea, which reflection showed like a waving and shifting net of burnished silver. I saw the net with pleasure stretched as far as my eye could reach, save where my own shadow, as it were, intercepted it. Suddenly this was overshadowed by the most terrific object. Instantly casting my eyes upward, and, gracious Heaven! I beheld, right above, one of the most terrific monsters in nature, known to the English in those seas under the appellation of shovel nose shark. I cast a few glances aloft, and observed his glaring eyes, that looked at once stupidly dull and frightfully malignant. Their savage ken was directed down upon me; its greedy mouth opening and shutting, as if in anticipation of swallowing me. I swam, still under water, to another place: but I could observe, by the shadow of the monster, that he still followed me; upward I dared not look; but in vain I tried to dodge my tormentor; where I stopped, he stopped, and go where I would, still his shadow fell upon me. What was to be done? My strength and breath were fast going; to remain much longer under water was impossible and to rise was to make for the jaws of perdition.

I sank to the bed of the bay, to arm myself with some conch shells; these might have been of some use could I have gained the surface of the water unharmed, in which I might have hurled them at his enormous head. But no, the shark seemed aware that I could not long remain below and he determined to catch me as I rose. Suddenly a ray of blessed hope shot across my benighted mind, I was beside a rock that had a small cleft through its centre, which near the head of the bay had a horizontal passage; down this cleft I had often gone out of mere boyish desire for adventure: and to this chasm I swam, and in an instant darted into this horizontal part of it.

Ere I did this, the hideous fish came, too late aware of my manœuvre; and from the pressure of the water, I became sensible that he sunk down toward me: but the love of life made me too quick for him, even in his own element. I passed through the horizontal passage, and in an instant I was buoyed up through the vertical cavity of the rock, and rose to the surface of the water, almost suffocated, to inhale the blessed air. Still the persevering sea devil followed; it had also forced itself through the apperture of the rock, but whether this was too small easily to admit its enormous head, I know not; certain I am that the shark did not pass the cleft for some minutes after me. By this time I stood upright on the rock, on which there were two or three feet of water, and a few rapid steps brought me out of immediate danger. I had gained a part of the rock which was out of the water, although it afforded but bad footing, it being as sharp as the blade of a boat oar. On this, however, I got, as the monster emerged from the passage, still pursuing me; it made a rush toward where I stood, but I was out of its element; it raised its huge head, as if to ascertain where I was, and, in this instant, I hurled one of the conch shells, which I still held in my hands, at his head, with such effect as to stun the fish: It now lay motionless for some seconds, while I, to prevent the sharp edges of the rocks from cutting my feet, was obliged to kneel, and partly support myself with my hands. I now perceived the fish splashing the waters upon the rocks, till they were in a foam, the fact was, it was high tide when we both come up, and as the water was fast receding, it could not get off for want of depth. Some minutes had elapsed ere I perceived its predicament, for my attention was directed toward the shore, to which place I called for succor, using every exclamation of distress that I recollected. At length the fish became completely high and dry, and I perceived the danger of my late mortal foe, but felt no generous pity for him. I now fearlessly changed my uneasy position and stood upright on the flat part of the rock. I was too much exhausted by my late adventure, to essay swimming ashore and saw, with joy, a canoe approaching me. One of the three men in her proved to be my old friend, Jose Garcie, who being informed of my late escape, called out 'Santa Maria! it is *el capitan del puerto,* (the harbor master) that is on the rock!" I must inform the reader that I have heard of a large and well known shovel-nosed shark, called *el capitan del puerto,* who, in the Bay of La Guayra, was as well known as Port Royal Tom was in Jamaica. Whether my late foe was the identical *el capitan del puerto,* I cannot take upon myself to say, but Jose and the two men in the canoe, treated him with little ceremony; they beat the helpless shark's head with their paddles until he was again stunned, and finished him by cutting off his tail, and running a matcheti through his brain.—*Warner.*

Physiognomy of Sheep—Extraordinary Fact.—A trifling wager was decided a short time since between Mr. Richard Mathews, of Huxham, and Mr. Wippell, of Reeway, in the parish of Rowe, which proves the accuracy of memory and power of observation possessed by the latter gentleman in the physiognomy of sheep. Mr. Wippell engaged to take sixty ewes promiscuously out of his flock, and to have their lambs penned off from them at a distance out of sight, and to go to the ewes, fix upon them, and proceed to the lambs, and select the lamb belonging to the ewe, pointed out, and *vice versa*—to take a lamb, and go and point out the dam among the ewes. The ewes and lambs were accordingly penned off separately. An ewe was taken out of the pen by the umpires, and Mr. W. directly went and selected the lamb belonging to her, the judges were immediately satisfied by the maternal tokens of recognition of the fact; a lamb was then brought out, and he went immediately and selected the ewe that owned it. Another ewe was taken out, and Mr. Wippell said, "that ewe has two lambs," and he proceeded till 49 out of 60 had been tried, the spectators declaring themselves surprised, and perfectly satisfied with the trial. One instance was very extraordinary. A lamb was selected, and he said to the boy, "go and fetch an ewe with a tuft of wool growing out of her neck." It was fetched and proved to be the dam. This wonderful instance of memory and observation was proved before Mr. May, Mr. J. Player, and others. Mr. Wippell offered to bet $100 to $1, that he could at any time repeat it.—*Western Luminary.*

In a country like ours particular care should be used in educating and furnishing with proper moral instruction the producing classes, both in country and town. The mass of every community is composed of what are termed working people, and in America especially on their judicious bringing up depend the comfort and permanent prosperity of the whole community, inasmuch as the exercise of the political power with which they are invested must be the source of much good or ill. In countries where monarchical institutions exist, the small weight which the producing classes possess, in the administration of the affairs of the government, makes it a matter of but secondary importance how enlightened or ignorant they may be; but, with us, the peculiar character of our political institutions is such as to make their intelligence and good conduct objects of the greatest concern. Among the first things to be attended to, is the inculcation of proper notions in regard to subordination. Those who do not know how to be governed will never be able to govern, and as every American citizen is in fact a governor, it becomes the more indispensable to impress upon the mind correct ideas of the mutual responsibilities and dependence of the various classes of citizens upon each other. One of the greatest evils to be apprehended in all republics is the improper use of power by the ignorant.—*Baltimore American.*

The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PUBLISHER.] "*Be just and fear not.*" [$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

VOL. XI.] PRINCESS-ANNE, SOMERSET COUNTY, MARYLAND, TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1838. [NO. XXVII.

TERMS OF THE HERALD.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

Two Dollars *a year, payable in advance.—If not paid within thirty days from the time of subscribing* three dollars *will be demanded.*

One Dollar and twenty-five cents *in advance, will be taken for six months.—No subscription for a shorter period.—No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid, except at the editor's option.*

Postage *must be paid on all letters to the editor, or else they will not be taken from the post office.*

Advertisements not exceeding a square (sixteen lines or less) inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty five cents for each subsequent insertion, longer ones in proportion.

A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

PROSPECTUS OF
THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE
AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW.
H. J. BRENT, ESQ. EDITOR.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE AND REPUBLICAN REVIEW will be published in the city of Washington, District of Columbia, on the 1st day of January next, and delivered monthly in all parts of the United States, devoted exclusively to the advancement of the great principles of the Whig party, and the encouragement of literature and science.

The experience of the past year has confirmed in the minds of the more reflecting and sagacious of the Whig party that a *vacuum* exists in the periodical press of the country, in which should be combined the productions of our great statesmen on literary and scientific subjects, and those of the eminent literary geniuses of which the United States can boast so ample a share, on the various subjects that present themselves to a sound and vigorous intellect.

It cannot be doubted that the present crisis demands the publication of a work calculated to infuse and circulate true and honest political information, and to counteract the direful influence exerted by a monthly periodical of a similar nature published in this city, under the auspices, and bearing the name of the self-styled Democracy of the present day, advocating measures which, if successful, are destined to moulder to ruins the fabric of our noble Constitution, by placing constructions on it to suit the caprice and advance the reachings of a corrupt ambition.

The union of such principles with a general literature as have insulted the common sense and honesty of the country, by proclaiming the "Martyrdom of Cilley," rendered in a manner more detestable from the insidious way in which they are combined, tends directly to the disorganization of all that, as Americans, should be held most sacred. This combination is calculated to secure them a circulation in quarters to which they might not otherwise penetrate, as well as from a certain deceptive air of high-toned philanthropy and expansive liberality of views, with which they are artfully able to invest themselves, for the purpose of stealing their way into the heads through the unsuspecting hearts of that class on which depends the destiny and hopes of the nation—its young men. Whilst the more experienced sagacity of older heads can never hesitate a moment in recognising the real naked deformity of these principles of modern Radicalism, under all the fair seeming disguises they may assume, yet to the young they are replete with a subtle danger of the most pernicious character.

The National Magazine and Republican Review is designed, and will be conducted with these and other high important considerations in view, calculated to correct misconstructions, and to inculcate the correct political principles on which are based the views and practice of the great Republican Whig party, as wel as for the encouragement and maintenance of genuine polite literature. The publishers will neither spare expense in the mechanical department of the work, nor their utmost efforts to render the Review useful to the Public in a literary point of view, and honorable to the country and cause which it is destined to espouse as a National work.

The period is fast arriving when the country will emerge from the dominion of a party which has come into power under the corrupt influence of a misled popular prejudice, and which has advocated and sailed under the broad and corrupt motto of office-seekers, "*To the victors belong the spoils of the vanquished;*" being alike anti-republican, unconstitutional, and a foul stain upon the free institutions of the country, that can only be eradicated by the triumph of the principles which govern the Republican Whig party of the present day.

The advocates of the principles alluded to, who have stood foremost in defence of the Constitution and Laws when they were as diminutive as a party could be, exerting the strength of a Leonidas battling with the host of Xerxes, and have nearly succeeded in rescuing the Government from the grasp of corruption, will deem it their imperative duty to continue their efforts, and it cannot better be done than by supporting a periodical of high standing for sound political principle and literary worth; and such a one will be found in the National Magazine and Republican Review.

The success of the Magazine will therefore depend, in a measure, on the great body of the opponents of the present Administration, whose interest it will be to aid in its permanent establishment. And it will be equally binding on the talented and patriotic band of leading Whigs to spare neither time nor labor in the explanation and advocacy of the true and only principles on which the Government can prosper, and on the success of which depends the great experiment of Republican Government.

Having made these few remarks on the political cast of the publication, we feel confident that its utility will be readily perceived by the Public, and fully appreciated. In addition to the political features, the following will be the principal subjects on which the Review will treat, from the pens of most celebrated writers of the present day:

Reviews and Critical Notices will occupy a portion of its pages, thereby giving praise to genius, and censure to such productions only as are richly deserving of it.

A Sketch of the Proceedings of Congress will be given at the close of each session, in which will be explained the cause and effect of all prominent acts and measures, compiled by a gentleman of acknowledged ability and opportunity to arrange and collect such matters as will prove both interesting and instructive.

Election Returns will be given in a tabular form, embracing all elections of importance in the various States, as early as practicable after the reception of official returns.

Essays and Tales will also form an important part of the work, and all original articles of this character will receive prompt attention. The object of the publishers, next to enhancing the good cause in which they have embarked, will be to furnish the reader with such matters as will both instruct and amuse: such as

Sketches and Reminiscences of events too minute for history;

Biographical and Historical Sketches of distinguished personages, &c.

Engravings of Distinguished Statesmen.—If the work should receive the same encouragement as is usually extended to periodicals of a literary and scientific character, the subscribers to the Review will not only find their numbers embellished with these desirable plates, but also with many other valuable improvements.

TERMS.

The National Magazine and Republican Review will be published in monthly numbers of eighty octavo pages each, on fine paper, with new and handsome type, and in the most approved mechanical and typographical appearance, at the moderate price of Five Dollars a year, payable in all cases in advance, or on the delivery of the third number, without respect to persons.

Any person forwarding ten respectable subscribers, and becoming responsible for the amount of their subscriptions for the first year, shall receive a copy gratis as long as they may continue subscribers.

The publishers will be responsible for all moneys forwarded by mail, in case of miscarriage, provided the certificate of the Postmaster shall be secured, and copies forwarded accordingly.

If a subscriber shall not order his subscription to be discontinued at the expiration of the year, he shall be considered as wishing the Review continued, which shall be forwarded, and the subscription money expected on the receipt of the third number, as in the first instance.

No subscription taken for a less term than one year.

All communications, post paid, addressed to the publishers at their residence, Georgetown, D. C. will receive prompt attention.

Publishers of newspapers who will copy the foregoing prospectus will receive a copy of the work in exchange, and also confer a lasting favor upon the proprietors.

FULTON & SMITH.

Georgetown, D. C. Oct. 30 1838.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Somerset county Court and to me directed, at the suit of John S. Crockett and Cadmus Dashiell, administrators of Matthias Dashiell, against Matthias Dashiell, I have levied and taken in execution the following property, to wit:

A TRACT OF LAND,

called Woodfield and Pharsalia, containing

220 ACRES,

more or less, and the crop of Corn and Fodder, on the ground, seized and taken as the property of said Dashiell, and I hereby give notice that

ON FRIDAY, the 30th inst.,

at the Court House door, in the town of Princess-Anne, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of fieri facias and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Sheriff.

Nov 6, 1838—4t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed, at the suit of John W. Taylor against Samuel Goslee, Ralph Lowe and Jesse Walter, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following property to wit—a tract of land called WESTERN FIELDS containing

155 1-2 ACRES,

more or less, One COLT and one Bed and Furniture, seized and taken as the goods and chattles lands and tenements of the said Goslee, and I hereby give notice that on THURSDAY the 29th of November instant, at the Court House door in the Town of Princess-Anne, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M. I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of Venditioni Exponas and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Sheriff
of Somerset County.

November 6, 1838. 4t

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed at the suit of Elizabeth Acworth, against John L. Moore, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following goods and chattles, lands and tenements to wit,—one Clock, one Beareau, two Beds and Furniture, one Still, one Cutting Box, half dozen Chairs, two Carts, three yoke of Oxen, one Gig and Harness, four head of Horses, one Negro Man, named Ben, one Negro Woman Maria, and a tract of Land called Sally containing

327 1-2 ACRES,

more or less, taken as the property of the said John L. Moore, and I hereby give notice that on WEDNESDAY the 21st of November next, at the residence of said Moore, I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property, to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of Venditioni Exponas and costs.

Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, A. M.

JOHN S. CROCKETT,
Sheriff of Somerset County.

October 30, 1838. 4t

LATE SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of Somerset County Court, and to me directed, at the suit of George Goddard, use of Jno. S. Crockett, against Nancy Goddard, have been taken heretofore on execution by Matthias Dashiell, former sheriff of Somerset county, the following property, as the goods and chattles, of the said Nancy Goddard, to wit:

One Negro Man, Harry, one Bed and furniture, one walnut Table and one Cupboard—and I hereby give notice that on THURSDAY, 29th November, inst., I shall proceed to sell the above property at the Court House door for cash, to satisfy the above venditioni exponas and cost.

Sale to commence at 3 o'clock, P. M.

SAM'L. G. HOLBROOK,
Late Sheriff of Somerset County.

Nov. 6, 1838.—4t

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

A Valuable Farm For Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at Private Sale, his Farm called Mt. Pleasant, situated on the south side of Wicomico River about two miles from White Haven. For terms apply to

THOMAS W. STONE.

November 13, 1838.—tf

NOTICE.

A general meeting of the Stockholders in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be held in the City of Baltimore, at the City Hotel on the first MONDAY in December next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. By order of the Board

H. K. LONG, Secretary of the
Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

November 13, 1838. 3t

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
November 6th, 1838.

ON application of George Handy, Administrator of James Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,
NOTICE IS HEREF Y GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of James Wilson, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 21st, day of MAY, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 6th day of November, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE HANDY, Adm'r.
of James Wilson, deceased.

November 13, 1838. 3t

☞ All persons indebted to the estate of the said deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment. G. H.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having determined that their Books shall be closed at the expiration of every year, would most earnestly solicit all those indebted, (without respect to persons) to make immediate payment to Mr. John Curtis, who is now in possession of the Books, and authorised to close the same forthwith. KING & BENSON.

Kingston, November 13, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Poor of Somerset county, will elect a PHYSICIAN to the Poor House for the ensuing year, at their next meeting December 7th, written proposals will be received, on or before the said day. By order

S. W. JONES, Clerk.

November 6, 1838. 5t

NEW GOODS.

WE have lately received a large and handsome assortment of

NEW GOODS,

suitable for the season. We invite our friends and the public to give us a call, where they may expect bargains—Feathers and country produce taken in exchange for goods.

S. W. JONES & CO.

October 30, 1838. 1y

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just opened a large supply of New Goods, such as—

Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinets,
Bombazines, Merinoes, Circassians,
Silks, plain and figured,
Scarfs, Ladies Cravats,
Chenile Shawls,
Blanket and merino Shawls,
Thick silk and gauze Hdkfs.
Mohair Caps,
Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, &c. &c.

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Confectionary, &c.

GROCERIES, and all other Goods in my line of business.

The public are invited to call and examine for themselves.

JOHN H. STEWART.

Princess Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about **One Hundred Slaves,** from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is desirous of employing a good Miller, one acquainted with grinding and sawing, of sober habits, and very attentive to business.—One who possesses the above acquirements, by making immediate application, will find steady employment and a good salary.

JOHN J. DASHIELL.

Wetipquin Steam Mill, Oct. 16, 1838.

**MAGISTRATES BLANKS
OF EVERY DESCIPTION FOR SALE AT
THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.**

Morus Multicaulis Trees For Sale.

THE Subscriber has for sale by the tree with the root and latteral branches, a large number of the above named trees. He will also dispose of them by the foot, or cuttings by the thousand, to suit purchasers. For information relative thereto apply to

JOHN F. TAYLOR,
Salisbury, Maryland.

N. B. All orders sent by mail directed to me as above, will be punctually attended to.

November 6, 1838.—tf

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,
WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 21 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,
JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.
As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

Pocket Book Lost.

ON last Thursday morning on my way to Princess Anne, I lost my pocket book, containing two five dollar bills on the Salisbury Bank, some change and papers, that are valuable to me only.—Whoever has found the book and will return the same to me or to Mr. Wilkins, with its contents all safe, shall be liberally rewarded.

JOHN P. GALE,

Cedar Grove, Nov. 6, 1838.—4t

TO THE PUBLIC

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase **NEGROES** from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

Notice to the Public.

THE STEAM BOAT
PATUXENT,

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven, every SATURDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838. GEORGE WEEMS.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,
DENTAL SURGEONS,
N. W. Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.
BALTIMORE.

Sept. 25, 1838. 1y

GEORGE L. M'NEIR,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Somerset County, that he is now prepared to execute

ALL KINDS OF JOB

PRINTING.

He has just returned from Baltimore with an
ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF
FANCY & ORNAMENTAL TYPE,
SUITABLE FOR
CARDS AND CIRCULARS,

And will execute on short notice and fine style, HAND BILLS, NOTICES, LABELS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, TICKETS, &c. &c.

In as neat a manner and on as reasonable terms as they can be done in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and asks a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

☞ ***Notice.*** All persons having claims against the Herald office will present them to the undersigned; and all debts due the establishment must be paid to him, who is alone authorised to receive them.

GEO. L. M'NEIR.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

DEEDS.—We have just printed Deeds, with and without relinquishment, for sale at this office. n 20

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause feted breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Gedding, Jennings, Ducated, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON;

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE.

September 25, 1838.

Benefits of Advertising.

The first utility of frequent and regular advertising consists in this—there is at all times a large class of persons, both in country and town, who have no fixed places for the purchase of certain necessary articles, and are ready to be swayed and drawn towards any particular place which is earnestly brought under their notice. Indifferent to all, they yield without hesitation to the first who asks. Then, in the country, a considerable number of persons, who wish a supply of the article advertised, and do not know of any particular place where it is to be got, being thus furnished with the address of a person who can supply them, naturally open a communication with that address, which, perhaps, leads to much ulterior business. People in the country are also liable to be favourably impressed by the frequent sight of a name on the newspapers. The advertising party acquires distinction in their eyes, and thus they are led, in making a choice, to prefer him. But by far the most important effect of advertising is one of an indirect nature. It conveys the impression that the party—pretending or not pretending, quackish or not quackish—is anxious for business. One who is anxious for business is unavoidably supposed to be an industrious, attentive, civil person, who keeps the best of articles at the cheapest rate, does everything in the neatest and most tradesmanlike manner, and, in general, uses every expedient to gratify and attach customers. People, of course, like to purchase under those circumstances, and the system of advertising assuring them that such circumstances exist at this particular shop, they select it accordingly. Such are the opinions of an old tradesman and they are certainly supported by fact; for wherever a regular and extensive system of advertising is practised, and no backdrawing or unconquerable circumstances exist, it is usually seen to be attended with a considerable share of success.

Mason and Dixon's Line.—This line is very frequently referred to in debate and conversation. A correspondent requests us to give him the history and location of it, and to comply we borrow the following explanation from the Salem Gazette:

This boundary is so termed from the name of Chas. Mason and Jeremiah Dixon—the two gentlemen who were appointed to run unfinished lines in 1761, between Pennsylvania and Maryland, on the territories subjected to the heirs of Penn and Lord Baltimore. A temporary line had been run in 1739, but had not given satisfaction to the disputing parties, although it resulted from an agreement in 1739, between themselves. A decree had been made in 1648, by King James, delineating the boundaries between the lands given by charter to the first Lord Baltimore, and those adjudged to his majesty (afterwards to William Penn,) which divided the tract of land between Delaware Bay and the Eastern sea on one side, and the Chesapeak Bay on the other by a line equally intersecting it, drawn from Cape Henlopen—the fourth chancery rendered the King's decree imperative. But the situation of Henlopen became long a subject of serious, protracted, and expensive litigation, particularly after the death of Penn, in 1718, and of Lord Baltimore in 1744, till John and Richard and Thomas Penn, (who had become the sole proprietors of the American possessions of their father William,) and Cecilius, Lord Baltimore, grandson of Charles, and great grandson of Cecillius, the original patentee, entered into an agreement on the 10th of May, 1732. To this agreement a chart was appended, which ascertained the site of Cape Henlopen, and delineated a division by an east and west line, running westward from that cape, to the exact middle of the peninsula. Lord Baltimore became dissatisfied with the agreement, and endeavoured to invalidate it. Chancery suits, kingly decrees, and proprietary arrangements followed, which eventually produced the appointment of commissioners to run the temporary line. This was effected in 1739. But the cause in chancery being decided in 1750, new commissioners were appointed, who could not, however, agree and the question remained open till 1761, when the line was run by Messrs. Mason and Dixon.

INTERESTING LETTER.

The last number of the West Tennessean contains the proceedings at the great Whig dinner, in honor of Mr. Bell, at Paris, Tenn., on the 12th inst. Among the letters of distinguished men to the Committee of Arrangement is the following admirable one from Mr. Clay. We cannot but smile, while reading it, to think how it must sting Polk and Grundy.—*Louisville Journal.*

ASHLAND, Oct. 1, 1838.

Gentlemen:—I am honored by the invitation, transmitted to me by you as the Committee of the Whigs of Henry co., in Tenn., to a dinner proposed to be given to the Hon. John Bell, on the 12th inst. I should be very happy to be able to attend on such an interesting occasion. It is a characteristic of that ferocious spirit of denunciation and persecution, of which I was long the chosen victim, to display its greatest venom against those who have least incurred its enmity. It has been the fate of a distinguished citizen in the eastern part of your State, and of Mr. Bell, to be the latest object selected for the vengeance of that spirit, and hence all the phials of wrath are poured out on their heads. I have been comparatively spared and forgotten. No State in the Union has exhibited a nobler independence than Tennessee; and the people of it, in resolving to sustain those two citizens against unmerited attacks, have shown their sensibility to faithful and eminent services and a just abhorrence to gross injustice. I would gladly unite with the Whigs of Henry, in the intended respect to Mr. Bell, but duties and engagements at home compell me reluctantly to decline the acceptance of your invitation.

Among other strange and dangerous principles of Government which have been introduced within the last few years, none is more remarkable than the system of rewards and punishments, which has been acted upon. Devotion to power is the highest and often the only recommendation to Executive partonage, whilst to question the fallibility of a leading Administration, is regarded as the greatest crime which a citizen can commit. Rejection by the people of a partizan of the Executive, who is a candidate for office, is a sure passport to its favor. So that the most certain way to get an office is to lose one. Numerous examples might be given of this practice but I will mention only two. A candidate for the Governor of Pennsylvania on the side of the administration, being rejected by the people, was soon after rewarded by a high Executive office at Washington. And when he pouted and threatened in consequence of another rejected candidate for the same office, of less zealous faith, being appointed to a Foreign Mission, he was quieted by being transferred to a lucrative office in Philadelphia. The other instances is in your own State. A Senator who had lost the confidence of the people of Tennessee, has been recently compensated by a seat in the Cabinet.

Thus, gentleman, you see with what contempt power treats the people. It has divorced itself from them. And it is in the same spirit that, by means of the Sub-Treasury Scheme, it seeks to establish for itself one currency, leaving the people in the possession of another, and, as it alleges an inferior currency.

You will recollect that Mr. Adams' administration was bitterly denounced, because in a single instance, it made an appointment of a Post Master at Nashville contrary to the recommendation of a majority of the Tennessee delegation. The gentleman appointed was of undoubted character, warmly recommended and eminently qualified for the office. He was afterwards if I mistake not, chosen by the people Mayor of that city. But there was one qualification for the office of Post Master of Nashville which he wanted—he was not in favor of the late election of the late President of the United States!

Judging from the events of the last year, another and better destiny awaits our Union than that to which our rulers have been hurrying it. I congratulate you on the auspicious prospect before us. —When our deliverance is consummated, no state can look upon its accomplishment with prouder satisfaction than Tennessee. I am with great respect, your obd't servant. H. CLAY.

A WHIG LETTER.

The following is a letter from Mr. Wise, the justly distinguished member of Congress from Virginia—the zealous champion of popular rights—the eloquent defender of popular liberty—and was received in reply to the Committee who invited him to attend the late meeting of the New York Whig Young Men at Masonic Hall:

ACCOMACK C. H. Va. Oct. 25th, 1838.

Gentlemen—Yours of the 29th ultimo, reached me not until very lately, too late for me to comply with its flattering request to attend the public meeting of the Whig Young Men of the city of New York on the 10th inst. I had been absent at the Virginia Springs, and attending the Courts of the surrounding circuit, when I received your letter and have deeply to regret that I was not in place to get it sooner, for I should have certainly dropped business and every thing to fly to meet you, "face to face." Our only hope now is in the State of New York; her Whigs may save us from the infatuation of other States in which our trust seemed sure, but which appear to have fallen into the hands of the enemy almost without a cause—But there is a cause—one I know of, the 'Executive is too strong for the People." The very party which raises such an outcry against all monopolies have built up the most immense and fearful of all monopolies—that of political power and money power in the hands of one corporation alone, the President of the United States. There are but three sources of power I know of in the government, the Power of the public money, the Power of the public lands, and the Power of the public offices, all three constituting what is called the Patronage. Who has all three of these Powers, and all the incidents to them? —The President, none other! Gentlemen, I thank you for the kind terms of your invitation, and am devotedly you brother Whig. HENRY A. WISE.

True Generosity.—It has not been forgotten, by our readers, that we noticed, (says the Baltimore Chronicle,) a short time since, a calamitous fire that occurred at Cincinnati, destroying a frame house occupied by a widow lady, and in which one of her children perished in the flames. The house was the property of the widow and her sisters, and with it they had lost their all. The charitable citizens of Cincinnatti immediately got up a subscription, raised money enough to buy a house, and had $249 66, besides various articles of clothing, &c.—the whole amounting to $1,274,66—all of which was given to the widow and her sisters.

St. Louis.—Some few weeks since an election was held in one of the wards of St. Louis for an Alderman. The Loco Foco succeeded by fraud as usual; and although his political friends had a majority in the board of Aldermen, he was not allowed to take his seat. A new election was ordered, and was held on the 29th ult. and resulted in the choice of a whig by a decided majority. The Loco Focos finding they would not be sustained in their frauds did not resort to them at the second election, and as a consequence are defeated.

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 20, 1838.

☞ SOMERSET COUNTY COURT.—The November term of this Court will commence its sittings on next Monday. We have understood that the docket never was so low before, and consequently not much business will be transacted; it will therefore adjourn, probably, in a week after its commencement. As a large number of our patrons will be in this town during the session of the Court, it will afford those who who may be in anywise indebted to this establishment an opportunity of calling and settling the same—which we assure them would be very acceptable to us, *just at this time.* The expense of publishing a journal, the size of ours, filled as it is every week with *new* matter, is very heavy, and consequently we have to look to our patrons for the prompt payment of their bills in order to meet the current expenses incumbent upon us. It is true, we have not much cause of complaint, for we can boast of a long list of GOOD subscribers—yet there are *some* who merely require the *hint* in order to induce them to "PAY THE PRINTER."

☞ TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We have received several communications lately upon divers subjects, but as they are all unaccompanied with the real names of the authors, we decline publishing them—and will here take occasion to state for the information of those who may hereafter send communications to this journal, that they must be addressed to the editor, and that he must be put in possession of the *real name* and *place* of the author, before they can be taken into consideration.

☞ We have received an anonymous communication signed "Coke," which we decline publishing.—The evident tendency of his remarks, is to bring the Judiciary into disrepute; and we must be excused from aiding to produce an event, which we should regard as a great calamity. Reform in Maryland, has, in our opinion, gone quite far enough; we cannot go further. Every branch of the government has been remodled, save the judiciary; and that, we think, is as it should be. Whenever its independence shall be disturbed, there is at once an end to the security of person and property; and judicial decisions will be merely the reflections of popular opinion.

☞ THE BANNER.—We have received the first number of a new paper established at Snow Hill, Worcester county, Md., edited by W. P. SNOW, Esq. under the above title. The Banner is strictly neutral in regard to political matters, and no doubt will be ably and successfully conducted by the above named gentleman. It is handsomely printed on an imperial sheet, and the subscription price is two dollars and fifty cents per annum, in advance. We wish it success.

☞ SILK GROWER'S CONVENTION.—We observe in the last Farmer & Gardener a call of a Convention of the friends of the silk culture, from every part of our country, to be held in the city of Baltimore, on Tuesday, 11th day of December next. In another column of our paper will be found the communication refered to. We hope there will be a large attendance, and that every State in the Union will be represented.

☞ WILLIAM STEWART.—The motion for a new trial in this individuals case, was taken up on the day appointed by the Court, and after a few remarks by the counsel for the prisoner, the Court delivered their opinion overruling the motion, upon the grounds that the accused having been tried for his life and adjudged guilty, in a degree, which, while it imposed a punishment upon him, spared his life, the granting a new trial on the part of the Court would be to violate that maxim of law which declared that the life of an individual should not be jeoparded twice for the same offence, and they therefore overruled the motion. The punishment is not more than eighteen years imprisonment, nor less than ten.

☞ CANADA.—We perceive from accounts taken from the last New York papers, that another revolution has broken out in Lower Canada. It is stated that the insurgents number from four to nine thousand men, well armed and equipped and headed by experienced officers, from France, the United States and elsewhere.—That a battle has been fought in which the patriots sustained a loss of eight killed, seventy-five taken prisoners, and about two hundred stand of arms and one field piece. They also publish the declaration of independence by the Canadians, signed by John Nelson, as president, and the proclamation by the Governor of the Canadas, declaring the city of Montreal under martial law. It appears to be the main object of the Patriots to acquire hostages, as they have taken and carried off a number of ladies belonging to the first class of the Canadian nobility.—What will be the issue of this new outbreak, time alone will determine. In another column will be found some account of the affairs in that quarter.

☞ MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.—All right, as usual, from the "Cradle of Liberty." The whole Whig ticket has been elected in the city of Boston, and the papers seem to think that the whole State will be carried by the Whigs with unprecedented majorities, notwithstanding extraordinary means were resorted to, and every nerve strained by the opposition party. All would not do—old Massachusetts remains firm to those principles which animated her revolutionary sons—opposition to bad government in every shape and form.

☞ MICHIGAN ELECTION.—The Detroit papers of the 8th inst., contain but few accounts of the election for a member of Congress, which took place on the 5th and 6th. It is impossible to form any thing like a correct judgment of the result from the meagre accounts given in those papers. The Whigs have, so far, however, decidedly the advantage.

VICTORY!

VICTORY!! VICTORY!!!

NEW YORK REDEEMED.

☞ The election in this State has resulted in the complete success of the Whig Ticket. The Whig Governor and Lieut. Governor are elected by

Upwards of 10,000 Majority.

The House of Assembly is, by a large majority Whig, and on joint ballot a U. S. Senator of Whig principles will certainly be elected; and the Whigs have about two-thirds of the Delegates to the next Congress.

The route of the Administration forces has been entire. They have suffered a real Waterloo defeat, and it will be quite as decisive of the fate of Mr. Van Buren and his party, as was the success of allied armies over the fortunes of Napoleon. He will never recover the lost ground. With the forty-two votes of his native State against him, he cannot hope for re-election. We rejoice in this auspicious result. The country rejoices. The happy effects of this election will be felt in every branch of business. It will, and we hope forever, put an end to the odious doctrines and measures of the present and preceding administrations, restore harmony to the money and business concerns of the country, and bring us back to prosperity and happiness.

The Whigs will have a majority in the next Congress, and the country may now expect to have the abuses which are supposed to exist in the various departments exposed and corrected, and such wholesome restraints imposed, as will effectually prevent executive patronage being brought into conflict with the elective franchise.

The causes which have led to this result, are very manifest. They are to be found in the illegal and reckless policy of the past and present administrations in regard to the currency of the country, commencing with the attack on the U. S. Bank, and all concentrating in the Sub-treasury bill, which has been so pertinaciously pressed on Congress: in the refusal to supply a wholesome currency, and the utter want of sympathy on the part of the administration in the distresses of the country: and finally, in the unmerited and unmerciful proscription of the Conservatives. These causes have brought ruin on Mr. Van Buren, and they will certainly continue to operate until he and his party are expelled from power and their places filled with men of pure hearts and wise heads, who, guided by no selfish or interested motives of personal agrandisement, will labor earnestly to promote the prosperity and glory of our country.

☞ We insert in to-day's paper a long advertisement from DR. JOHN MOFFAT, of New York, setting forth the virtues of what he calls his "Vegetable Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters." From the high character of these medicines and there almost universal use at the north, we are inclined to believe the Doctor's assertion that they are not of a "quackish" description. Should any of our citizens, after reading the advertisement, be inclined to give them a trial, they can be furnished with the same (in a few days hence) on application to the publisher of this paper, who is himself entirely satisfied of their great utility, in many of the diseases which they purport to cure.

☞ The Loco Focos will leave New York early in December next, by thousands, for the head waters of *Salt River.* We understand that the Whigs have chartered all the *steamboats* (this mode being prefered to the slow process of *rowing*) for the purpose of conveying them thither. The evacuating procession will be headed by C. C. Cambreleng, who will retire amid "*the lamentations*" of little Van, Amos, & Co.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

THE NEW YORK ELECTION.

THE VICTORY COMPLETE. A WHIG GOVERNOR AND LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR—A WHIG ASSEMBLY—A WHIG MAJORITY OF CONGRESSMEN.

We are utterly at a loss for language to express our feelings in announcing to our readers the transcendently important results which are summed up in the caption to this article. Knowing and feeling that those results settle, finally and forever, the questions which have so long agitated the nation—conscious that, if wisely used, they utterly annihilate all the hopes of the present administration—seeing that they gain to the Whig party forty-two electoral votes for the next Presidency and a majority in the next Congress—we cannot and will not refrain from indulging in a just, proud, lofty exultation. The untoward results of the elections in Ohio and Maryland had, to a certain extent, dampened the spirits and darkened the hopes of the Whig party. They did not despair. Their motto and their practice is, that the cause of rational freedom is never to be despaired of, never to be deserted. But, they felt, as they ought to have felt, that the battle was not yet over—that, glorious as had been their victories—and signal as had been the discomfiture of their opponents, there was yet in prospect a campaign of toil and danger and doubtful issue. How changed is now the prospect! One single onset has given them the victory. The State of New York,—the greatest in the confederacy,—the State which, by its overshadowing influence, fastened the incubus of the present administration upon the country—has, by one gigantic and transcendant effort, thrown it off, and left for the real friends of the nation no other duty for the future, than to guard, with religious vigilance, the great prize of victory which has been won. To this high duty we now solemnly invite them. Let them not spend their zeal in vain and impotent exultation. Let them remember that the enemy, though overthrown, is yet living, and animated with a thousand motives for renewed exertion. Let them remember that their great end and aim is not the redemption of a State, but the salvation of the country, and that, if they rest content with the victories now achieved, when the great battle comes on they will be found without leaders without arms and ready to be given over to the tender mercies of their opponents. The events of the last three months may teach the whig party of the United States a lesson of wisdom, which cannot be hereafter forgotten without defeat and dishonor. Let them look at the glories they have lost in Maryland and Ohio, by disunion and selfish counsels. Let them look what imperishable honors they have gathered in New York, by sinking all personal and private feelings in the great cause of the country. Who is there so regardless of his veracity as to deny that the Whig party of this Union, if united, has, for the last two years, been invincible? Let it be the perpetual prayer and effort, then, of every patriot in every State, County and District to keep this party united. Let it be taught, as one of the very maxims of liberty, as the first article in the creed of the party, that all objects of state policy, county policy or personal advancement are and must be held subordinate to the great aim of all our efforts, the supremacy of whig principles and whig men in the Legislative and Executive departments of the National Government. Let us, whenever any selfish aspiration intrudes its hideous front into our deliberations, turn, for admonition and example, to the glorious State whose civic victory is now filling the nation with joy unspeakable, and let us, when we behold the proud place she occupies as the head and front of our party, swear to each other and by our common country—to relax no energy—to yield to no seduction—to admit no unholy or selfish desire—until we have worked out for her a full, final and perfect deliverance.

CANADA WAR RENEWED.

It will be seen by the extracts below that the rebellion in the Canadas has broken out again—martial law been declared, and blood spilled. We give all the particulars that have reached us—beginning with a slip from the Burlington Free Press, the statements of which are no doubt very much exaggerated.

FREE PRESS OFFICE, BURLINGTON }
Tuesday morning, Nov. 6, 1838. }

CANADA WAR RENEWED.—We have to announce the important and thrilling intelligence that the Canadian population is again in arms, resolved to stike a blow for freedom. The news by last night's boat is, that a general and simultaneous rising of the French population on this side of the St. Lawrence, has taken place, and that several small posts had fallen into their bands; they had made prisoners of the soldiers stationed at Napierville, and secured a considerable amount of arms and ammunition.—St. Johns, it was believed, would be attacked last night by a strong force, estimated at seven or eight thousand.

The utmost consternation prevailed at St. Johns yesterday, and every means was put in requisition for the emergency. Captain Price's sloop, the Daniel Webster, we understand, was not permitted to leave the port. Several of our citizens went down last evening. This movement is said to be headed by Robert Nelson, Cote, Gagnon, Hotchkiss, and several foreign military leaders. Of its results, a few days will inform us; and this evening's boat will probably bring a pretty decisive indication. All accounts speak of arms, ammunition and men, in abundance. May God prosper the right. Martial law is again proclaimed within the district of Montreal, and we shall doubtless be called to chronicle scenes of bloody outrage.

From the Montreal Courier of Monday.

It appears that at La Tortu, about 7 or 8 miles above Laprairie, a number of rebels attacked, on Saturday night last, the scattered loyalist in that quarter, and we regret to state that two farmers of the names of Walker and Vitrey were mudered in cold blood. Several others who lived in the neighborhood made their escape with great difficulty; and conveyed intelligence of the attack of Laprarie, from which place a party of the Hussars were on the instant despatched to La Tortu, and were fortunate enough to come upon the rebels unawares, and dispersed them with a few shots—with what damage it could not be ascertained, as the cowardly scoundrels took immediately to the woods, leaving behind two loyalists, they had made prisoners. The deceased Walker's widow and child, as well as many families from near Laprarie, came to town yesterday.

[The Courier is full of details of the various risings, for which we cannot find room.

The cars had not proceeded far from St. Johns yesterday morning, when it was discovered that about thirty feet of the railway had been torn up, which however was repaired in the course of an hour.

The driver of the Quebec mail was detained by about 20 armed rebels at Font de L'Isle on Saturday night and yesterday morning, but was allowed to bring on the mail from below, it being, the one for Quebec they wished to possess themselves of, as they imagined it might contain despatches for Sir John Colborne. It, however had passed before they expected. They expressed a cofident hope that their friends would stop it at Bethier.

In the course of yesterday the following persons were arrested—E. B. Vigar, Charles Mondelet, L. H. Lafontaine,——Harkin, John Donegani, Francois Des Rivieres,——Gaulet,——Labelle, L. M. Viger, Dexter Chapin, Francois Pigeon,——Laboute, J. J. Girourd, J. A. Labadie, H. B. Weilbrenner, Geo. Dillon, besides several others whose names we did not learn.

We have heard of some risings in the north, but have not been able to learn any particulars.

MONTREAL HERALD OFFICE, }
Monday morning, Nov. 5, 1838. }

The events we have so often predicted are now matter of history—the Canadians have again risen in open rebellion, evidently under most efficient organization, and martial law was yesterday proclaimed in this province for the second time in the short space of twelve months. Most alarming intelligence reached town yesterday afternoon, that the whole country was in a state of insurrection, and that many loyalists have been murdered in cold blood, in the county of Acadie. Farther accounts but too painfully corroborated the previous rumor, and a considerable body of troops was despatched to that county. The steamer Princess Victoria, which took over a detachment of the Royal Artillery on Saturday afternoon to Laprairie, was twice set on fire by the rebels while at the wharf, but fortunately escaped without much injury.

The loyalists in Laprairie had ten minutes notice to leave the village, and getting on board the steamer Brittannia, they have arrived in town in safety.—Yesterday Morning, about two o'clock, a party of about 400 rebels attacked the house of Mr. L. Brown at Beauharnois and after about 20 minutes fighting, Mr. Brown, Mr. Ellice, jr. M. P., Mr. Novel, Mr. Ross and the other constitutionalists, surrendered themselves prisoners, and nothing more at present is known of their fate. Mrs. Ellice, Miss Balfour and the other females in the house at the time, took refuge in the cellar during the engagements. Mr. Brown and Mr. Ross are both wounded. Yesterday forenoon an Indian woman at the village of Caughnawaga, who was seeking for a stray cow, discovered a large body of armed men in the woods, and gave information of the circumstance to the Indians, who were then assembled at church.

They immediately siezed what arms they could procure, such as muskets, tomahawks and pickforks, and giving the war whoop, charged their foes, who scampered off as fast as they could, throwing down their arms as they fled. Seventy-five were taken prisoners, and brought into town, handcuffed by the Lachine cavalry. A considerable number of arrests were made yesterday, among whom are L. M. Viger, the president of the People's Bank; D. B. Viger, an ex-legislative councillor; Charles Mondelet; John Donegani; C. S. Cherrier; and a great many other leading rebels. The volunteers were ordered out, and vied with each other in doing their duty with alacrity. They were appointed to search every suspected house in the suburbs for arms, and they brought in a considerable supply. It was remarked that in Canadian houses, there were very few men to be seen, and it is supposed they are not far off,

The gates at the different barricades were closed and strong picquets placed to guard them. Reinforcement of troops were sent to various quarters of the district. At Beauharnois the rebels took possession of the steamer Brougham, on her way to Lachine with her mate on board. It is currently reported that during the engagement, Mr. John McDonald while leading on a party of dragoons against the rebels, was shot dead, five bullets having pierced his body.

The Montreal Courier of Saturday states that a military detachment had been secretly sent by water, and another from Chambly, with a magistrate, to capture a body of rebels at Gagnon's residence, Point a la Mule, 8 miles from St. Johns, who it had been ascertained were to collect there on Friday night—that seven of the "rebels" were taken, among them the son of Gagnon— that some arrests were made at St. Johns, among them Dr. Lacroix—that the concave at Gagnon's were armed—the editor of the Courier having seen one of the muskets taken from a prisoner, with bayonet, cartouch box, &c., and about 20 rounds of ball cartridge.

LATER!

We have advices from Montreal up to Wednesday, and from the frontier to five P. M., of that day. We copy the following synopsis of the intelligence from the New York Commercial of Saturday evening:—

On Wednesday morning early the steamboat Burlington, Commodore Sherman stopped, as usual, at Champlain, when the engineer was informed by the celebrated *Dr. Cote,* that he had come to the determination *to stop the intercourse between the United States and Canada,* and for that purpose the Burlington could not proceed further—that he had under his control a force sufficient to carry his purpose into effect. This information was immediately communicated to the commodore, who went on shore and had an interview with *Cote;* the results of which was, that the Burlington was permitted to proceed. We are informed that Cote declared that this should be the last boat permitted to pass, and that he would bring down a field piece and fire it into any boat that should attempt to pass, either way, after being warned of his intention.

BATTLE OF ODLETOWN.—It being known at Odletown that an attack was to be made on that place on Tuesday night the militia were ordered under arms—and having received infomation that a party of the rebels were approaching, they went out under cover of a dark night and fell in with them a short distance from the town—a battle ensued which resulted in the death of eight of the insurgents, and the capture of a piece of artillery and two hundred stand of arms. It was not the intention, we are informed, of the militia to be troubled with prisoners at this juncture.

The sloops laden with munitions of war—among which was a large number of muskets—had been siezed on Lake Champlain, by Mr. Crooks, one of the officers of the customs.

It was the prevailing opinion at Montreal, that tranquility would soon be restored. The administrator was making use of every means at his disposal to check the spirit of insurrection that had manifested itself.

The object of the rebels appeared to be to make hostages, for which purpose they were making prisoners of women and children—prefering in all cases the ladies of respectable families.

The Governor and Council having granted permission to the banks to suspend specie payments, they have all availed themselves of the privilege, except that of the people's Bank—it was required of that institution that before they suspend the payment of specie, they should make an exhibit of the state of their affairs—this they had not yet done.

We mentioned that on Sunday night lights were placed in the windows of the several dwellings in Montreal; this was also done on Monday, and was to be continued until further orders.

The name of Wolford Nelson, noticed yesterday, should have been Robert; Wolford was one of those sent to Bermuda.

The 71st. regiment under the command of Col. Grey, left Montreal for Chambly and St. Charles on Wednesday—they reached St. Johns at 11 o'clock, and immediately proceeded to their places of destination.

No intelligence had been received of the fate of Mr. Ellis and his family. The insurgents had made prisoners of Mrs. Odle and her family at Napierville, and taken them away.

Two dwelling houses in the village directly opposite St. John were set on fire on Wednesday morning and burned down; the fire was put out with the aid of troops stationed at St. Johns. This probably led to the report that St Johns was seen in flames. The river is not wide, and a person at a short distance might readily have mistaken the one for the other.

Some fears were still felt for the safety of the rail road, but a large military force is stationed at the principal points, which will exercise a vigilant watchfulness.

We do not believe the reports from Kingston and Perth mentioned in the letter from Jefferson county, published in this paper of yesterday.

Robbery.—A trunk belonging to Samuel Wiggins, Esq. of this city, was cut from the boot of the Eastern mail stage on Thursday night last, about 30 miles beyond Wheeling. The trunk contained $668 00 in N. Orleans funds, and $500 00 in Brandon money. Fortunately, Mr. W. retained about his person his pocket book, containing seven or eight thousand dollars.—*Cincinnati Republican.*

Amalgamation.—A gentleman from the South, says the N. York Star, desirous of seeing in person the operations of the Abolitionists during the election, visited their den, and was politely received by a "gemman ob color" who wore specs, and who tendered his hand for a friendly grasp in the politest manner imaginable.—The Southerner, albeit unused to such excessive familiarity, avoided the shake of the hand, and simply asked for one of their tickets, which was handed to him and he departed.

Homicide.—There was a dispute, on the 20th ult. at Greenville, Mo., between John Davenport and Lemuel G. Alexander, about a horse race. After the interchange of a few words, Alexander shot Davenport, killing him on the spot. He then fled, and it is supposed that he was furnished with a horse and money to enable him to escape. It was believed that he would go to Carlisle, Pa.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

The Mulberry Mania.—Ten Morus Multicaulis trees four years old, were sold in Richmond, Va. a few days since for $25 each—cash.

The Louisville Journal says:—"When Amos Kendall was in this city a few days ago, he stated that Mr. Buchanan would be the successor of Mr. Van Buren in the Presidency. How do *you* like *that,* Col. Benton.

Gen. Gaines has arrived at Memphie, Tenn. on his way to New Orleans.

It was so cold at New Orleans, Oct. 31, that fires were very comfortable.

The Richmond Compiler of Friday represents the weather as very cold in that city. The mountains were covered with snow.

Painful Accident.—At Marshfield, Mass, on Saturday last, the house of Captain Samuel Baker, was burnt down, with nearly all its contents, and horrid to relate, one of his grand children, a boy about 4 years old, perished in the flames.

Mr. Calvin Campfield, near Morristown, N. J. is driving an excellent business, making sewing silk, raising eggs for sale, &c.

Mr. Le Grand Morse, formerly editor of the Ontario Messenger, in New York, died recently at Detroit, aged 32.

A dinner was lately given to Judge Yell, of Arkansas, attended by 700 persons. It was said to have been a screamer.

Marin Daley, a servant girl has been arrested at New Haven on the charge of incendiarism.

Iron Ore in Indiana.—A great abundance of the Argillaceous iron ore and the carbonate have been found on Brouillette Creek, Indiana, near the surface.

Dreadful Death.—A most afflicting accident occurred a few days since in the neighborhood of Roseville, Muskingum county, Ohio. A youth named Howard, the son of a widow, while attending a thrashing machine, became entangled in the spikes and was drawn in. In the twinkling of an eye his arm was severed from his body, and his head crushed. He breathed but twice afterwards.

Summary Justice.—At Nacogdoches a few days ago, a man named Vann, a blacksmith, having taken offence at some remarks of Judge ——— of that place, attacked him with a gun in his hand. The Judge attempted to wrest the gun from him, but finding himself in imminent danger, laid his assailant dead with a knife.

Among the names of the counties of Michigan, are the following strange melange of the sonorous Indian and the harsh Gothic: Ionia, Ottawa, Saginaw, Shiawassee, Kalamazoo, Jackson, Van Buren. So much for the regard of party politicians to the symphony of sounds. Every district in the country, if some had their way, would be Van Burenised.

The editor of the Richmond Enquirer is in luck.—He had a letter from a "volunteer correspondent," written some days before the election, informing him of the certain defeat of Gov. Marcy in New York—but he was incredulous!

An attempt was made on the 2d instant, to pass at Nashville some of the spurious notes of the "N. York Loan Company." There is no such Company and the notes are spurious.

George Burbridge, Esq. of Georgetown, Ky. and noted for his success on the turf, died on the 15th ult.

Exploring Expedition.—By the arrival of the brig Cazenova, arrived yesterday from Madeira, we learn that the Exploring Expedition were there Sept. 20th—all well. A few days before the sailing of the Cazenova, a British schooner drifting on the breakers was saved by the gallantry of eleven boats crews, sent to her relief by the commander of the squadron.

Cincinnati.—It is estimated that there are now in store in the several warehouses of that city about thirty thousand barrels of flour, and from ten to twelve thousand barrels of whiskey.

Explosion.—The powder mill at South Cannan, Pa., was blown up the 1st inst., and two men and a boy, who were at work, lost their lives. The explosion was heard at a distance of ten miles.

The small pox is prevaling extensively in Halifax and Person counties, North Carolina. Commissioners have been appointed by the Courts, to take measures for preventing the further progress of the disease.

The Nashville Whig thus notices an affray in Missisippi:—"A Bowie knife slaughter took place a few days since in Holmesville, Miss. Mr. Hobbs was the victim; Strother, the butcher."

Singular Tragedy.—Some short time since, a man at Confouleux, near Alby, deranged in his intellects, and who had been seperated from his wife, invigled two of his children from their mother into a house, in which he lived by himself; and, fastening all the lower openings of the dwelling, appeared at the window armed with a gun, and vociferating that he intended to murder the children, whose cries were heard in the house, and that he would shoot any one who should attempt to interrupt him. The authorities were required by the neighbors to interfere, and the house was surrounded by the gendarmerie; but the only way of rescuing the children from the maniac, was found to be an attack on one side of the house, while the children were told to get out of a window at another. This they did, and escaped; and the armed force was then left to blockade the house, and to get possession of the madam by some means or other. It appears that he had stood the blockade for several days; and during an attack, fired on and killed a young man. The Prefect of the Department came on the 13th to summon him to surrender. The only reply to this summons was a shot from a musket, which however fortunately missed the Prefect, and did not wound any body. A company of soldiers who had been placed round the house to reinforce the gendarmes were then ordered to set fire to the door which they did, and the maniac, perceiving his danger at length decided to try to escape by a window. As he was coming down from it, armed with a brace of pistols, which he was preparing to discharge at the soldiers, the latter were ordered to fire on him, and the consequence was he was pierced by two balls one in the thigh, the other in the jaw. The poor man was no longer capable of resistance, and was carried off to the hospital, where he died the day following. It was with difficulty that the people had been prevented from tearing him to pieces when he was captured. —*Paris Paper.*

There was a tremendous gale on Lake Erie on the 6th inst. The blow came up very suddenly and it is feared that the damage done to vessels was very considerable. Accounts had been received of the steamboat New England and several vessels having been driven ashore, but, so far as heard from, no lives were lost.

From the Baltimore Chronicle.

THE MORMON WAR—ALARMING STATE OF AFFAIRS.—The St. Louis Republican of the 1st inst. contains further and alarming accounts from the Mormon districts in Missouri. The subjoined letters have been furnished the editor of the Republican, and the statements are confirmed by verbal reports in St. Louis. It now seems to be very certain that nothing but the active and energetic interference of the State Government can prevent bloodshed and perhaps the entire massacre of the Mormons. The Republican adds that every account from that quarter shows an existing state of agitation in the public mind truly alarming. Every stranger is watched with jealousy, and every man compelled to take sides for or against the Mormons. In truth, there appears to be but little division, on the part of the citizens, in their opposition. The two men who laid out the town of De Witt, and, as a matter of speculation, invited the Mormons to buy lots in it, have been given leave to pass through the county three times, after which they are informed that a return there will be dangerous. They have already removed their goods into another county.

So deep and all-pervading is the opposition to the Mormons, and so many respectable men have engaged in an attempt to expel them, that we feel satisfied that the public are not truly informed of the objections which exist against the Mormons or the circumstances which render them so obnoxious. We hope shortly to be able to develope something more of the causes of this unhappy state of affairs than has yet come to the knowledge of the public.

ON BOARD THE STEAMER ASTORIA, }
Below Jefferson City, 28th Oct. }

Dear Major,—I hastened to communicate intelligence which I received a few minutes since (from an unquestionable source) at Jefferson City, viz:—Col. Reese of Richmond, Ray county, had arrived with an express to the Governor, to call out the militia to march in defence of Ray and Richmond. The Mormons had devasted Daviess county, burning the county seat, and most of the houses in the county, and were then marching on Richmond to burn and destroy it. Rencounters had taken place, with loss of lives. Colonel Reese had, but a few hours before we landed, returned, and orders were promptly issued by Governor Boggs for 3000 mounted men to repair to the scene of war. The troops below are to rendezvous at Fayette, and march immediately.

The Mormons have been for many days hauling in corn and other supplies to their great depot, *Far West.* They have been reinforced by many hundreds lately from Ohio and the Canadas,—refugees and Mormons. Do not believe that these disturbances are "humbugs." There are serious and dangerous difficulties now pending. The writer of this has every opportunity to know these facts, as he was an eye witness in Caldwell, having been out with the troops. Mormonism, emancipation and abolitionism *must* be *driven* from our State.

We, the exposed frontier men, have enough to contend with to protect our shamefully exposed frontier, without having to combat with the *serfs* of the "*poor Indians,*" on our border. Forbearance no longer can be exercised. If the Government will not protect us, we will do it *ourselves.*

YET MORE.—The Missourian of the 27th, printed at Fayette, gives the following additional information. A company was to be organized in Fayette on the morning of the 27th.

SNOWDEN'S, Oct. 25, 1838.

Col. Jones: Sir,—News has just reached us here that the Mormons have attacked and cut to pieces Capt. Bogard's company of 50 men, except three or four who have escaped. They say the Mormon force too is 300 or 400. Richmond is threatened to-night. If you can spare, I wish you to detain two or three companies of troops, and repair to Richmond with all speed. Yours in haste,

GEO. WOODWARD,
Aid to General Parks.

CARROLTON, Oct. 25, 1838.

Gentlemen: News of an appalling nature has just reached us. Capt. Bogard, who was ordered with his company to guard the frontier of Ray county, was attacked and cut to pieces by immense numbers. They were overpowered by 3 or 400 Mormons, while they were guarding their own frontier. But five minutes ago, three reports of a cannon were heard in the direction of Richmond. Firing has been heard in various directions, and there is no doubt but that these infatuated villians have attached Richmond.

The news of their burning and pillage has already reached you. They have indubitably captured the cannon, and taken many prisoners—probably killed many. Daviess county is a scene of desolation.—Ray is probably so ere this time: and their next movement will be at this place. It is already threatened.

Be up and doing. Bring all the men you can, and let us check them in their course of destruction and devastation. They are moving on with giant strides to the climax of anarchy, civil war and desolation. Wolf and Baker will explain all. I have just received orders, by express, from Gen. Brig. Parks, to raise 150 mounted men. Fifty have volunteered and the remainder I will obtain in a day or two.

Stir the people up in Howard and Chariton. Send all the BRAVES you can with Wolf, and we can meet and check them in their mad career.

Yours in haste,
WM. CLAUDE JONES.

To Congrave Jackson and others.

The Republican further states, that a gentleman who had held a conversation in person with Jo Smith, a few days ago, said that Smith, declared that his people were prepared to die in the defence of what they thought to be their rights, that although the Governor might raise and send against them the power of the State; yet he, nor all the men he could bring, would not drive them from their present homes.

NATIONAL SILK GROWERS' CONVENTION.

To the Friends of the Silk Culture.

It having been determined at a meeting of the friends of the cause, held at Philadelphia on the 25th *ultimo,* in which the states of *Pennsylvania New Jersey* and *Delaware* were represented, that it was important for the furtherance of the silk culture, that a *National Convention* be held at the city of BALTIMORE, on the second Tuesday, the 11th day of December next, it is therefore respectfully suggested, that the Silk growers, and those friendly to the introduction of this branch of industry into our country, take *prompt measures* to appoint delegates to represent the several sections of our union in said convention. The approaching meeting of congress will afford the citizen of distant States an opportunity of being represented in that body by their representatives in Congress, and it is therefore submitted to the consideration of those friendly to the cause in those states to avail themselves of the opportunity which will be thus afforded of being so represented.

The spirit which now animates the American people in favor of this enterprise, seems peculiarly to call for a measure of the kind, as it is obvious that a body of practical men coming together from the remote parts of our country, will be able by their united councils to lay before our countrymen a vast body of important facts and suggestions, and thus enable them to proceed onward in their holy work with intelligence and zeal.

As the time allowed for the meeting of this *Convention* is short, it is earnestly requested of the friends of the measure, to go to work *immediately* and make appointments of delegates, as it is of great moment that every section of the country should be fully represented.

☞ Persons having specimens of cocoons, raw silk, sewing silks, or articles manufactured from America raised silk, are requested to send or bring them with them. Those who may have invented reels, looms, or other, impliments for the preparation or manufacture of silk in any of its forms, would find it to their advantage to exhibit them at the *Convention,* as all such articles will command deep and profound interests from its members, and serve by familiarizing them with their respective uses and operations, to give confidence in the feasibility of fabricating silk goods, and thus confer upon the country the most lasting benefits.

☞ Newspaper editors throughout the country are respectfully requested to insert this notice, and use their influence with their readers to secure prompt and efficient action in the premises.

Ascertaining the Weight of living Cattle.—This is of great utility to those who are not experienced judges by the eye, and by the following directions the weight can be ascertained within a mere trifle. Take a string; put it round the beast, standing square just behind the shoulder-blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference, this is called the girth; then with the string measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the fore-part of the shoulder blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner; girth of the bullock, 6ft. 4in; length, 5ft 3in; which multiplied together, make 34 square superficial feet; that again multiplied by 23 (the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of all cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth,) makes 713lbs, and allowing 14lbs. to the stone, is 50 stone 12lbs. Where the animal measures less than nine, and more than seven feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot. Again suppose a pig or any small beast should measure two feet in girth and two feet along the back, which multiplied together, make four square feet that multiplied by eleven, (the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than thee feet in girth) makes 44lbs, which divided by 14 brings it to stones, is three stone two pounds. Again, suppose a calf, sheep, &c. should measure four feet six inches in girth, and three feet nine inches in length, which multiplied together make sixteen and a half square feet; that multiplied by sixteen, (the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than five feet, in length, and more than three in girth,) 264lbs, which divided by 14 to bring it into stones, is eighteen stone twelve pounds. The dimensions of the girth and length of black cattle, sheep, calves, or hogs, may be as exactly taken this way, as is at all necessary for any computation or valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the offal, and which every man who can get even a bit of chalk can easily perform. A deduction must be made for a half-fatted beast, of one stone in twenty, from that of a fat one; and for a cow that had calves, one stone must be allowed, and another for not being properly fat.—*Cattle Keeper's Guide.*

The Cherokees.—Another emigrating party of about twelve thousand Cherokees passed throug Nashville on the 4th inst.

Abolition and the Whigs.—Nearly all the abolitionists in the city of New York voted against Mr. SEWARD, the Whig Candidate for Governor. This is the reason of the falling off of his vote, as compared with that of the candidates for Congress. On the other hand upwards of twelve hundred Whigs refused to vote for BRADISH, because of his abolition sentiments. The New York Gazette, speaking of the glorious results of the election, uses the following emphatic language:

"If we could wipe *one* black spot from the flag of victory, there would be no drawback upon our triumph—if Luther Bradish were not elected we would rest content. But, no matter, he is Lieutenant Governor of N. York against the will and contrary to the wishes of a great majority of the Whig party of the State, and only elected because there was no time between the reception of his loathsome letter and the election, to shake the party clear from him without distracting and endangering the phalanx of opposition to Van Burenism. This is his case, and this, fellow citizens, is our case. The Whigs of the United States ought to do us justice in this matter. Thank heaven, he went out of the city of New York behind even a loco foco candidate."

ALMANACK.

1838. NOVEMBER.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
20 Tuesday . .	6 53	4 39	
21 Wednesday	6 54	4 38	Full . 3d day
22 Thursday .	6 55	4 37	Third q. 10th do
23 Friday . . .	6 56	4 36	New . 18th do.
24 Saturday . .	6 57	4 36	First q. 26th do
25 Sunday . . .	6 58	4 35	Longest day 1st.
26 Monday . .	6 59	4 34	Nov.—9h. 46 m.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FEATHERS.—Prime descriptions would command 50 cts.; and inferior article is held at 40 a 45 cts.; there are probably no strictly prime in market, and but little doing in the qualities which are to be met with. We quote 45 a 50 cts. for good to prime.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The Flour market is without change, the demand and prices remaining nearly as we last reported. For Howard street we quote $7.62 1-2 from wagons, and $7.87 1-2 from stores, sales at the latter rates having been made yesterday. A sixteenth loss has been submitted to, since our last report, which we note merely as an incident. The price of City Mills is generally $7.75, with no heavy transactions in any description. The operations in Rye Flour and Corn Meal are not of sufficient importance to establish a price.

GRAIN.—The receipts in general are rather light, and have not varied much in price; probably prime red wheat would command 2a3c. more than at the close of last week. We quote prime white $1.73 a $1.77; do. red, $1.65a$1.70, and for inferior descriptions, as in quality. Rye, last sales, 90 a 92; and white old corn 82, and yellow do. 83; new white, 65 to 75cts. according to condition; Oats 38 a 40c. according to quality and quantity.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst., Mr. Littleton Corbin to Miss Rebecca Broughton, both of this county.

At Philadelphia, on the 13th instant, Lieut. Henry Kuhn Hoff, U. S. Navy, to Louisa A. W., daughter of the late Com. Wm. Bainbridge.

DIED.

Suddenly, at Chambersburg, Pa., on Monday, the 5th inst., Col. John Findlay, Postmaster of that place, and formerly for several years Representative in Congress from that District.

POETRY.

[From the Protestant Episcopalian.]

GRAY'S *Elegy in a Country Churchyard*, has probably been more read and admired than any piece of composition in the English language. It was seven years from the time the author began this exquisite *morceau* before it was finished; and though it has a thousand imitators it will not be contended that any one has reached the touching simplicity of the original. An American writer, 'unknown to fame,' has most successfully approached it: several years since, an anonymous author published in a Rhode Island paper, the presented amendment, or addition, thinking that 'Gray had not given the subjects of his muse enough of a religious character to make the charm complete.' There is a piety and poetry in every line of it. It was suggested that it should follow the stanza beginning—

'Far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife,' &c.

No airy dreams their simple fancies fired,
No thirst for wealth, nor panting after fame:
But truth divine sublimer hopes inspired,
And urged them onward to a nobler aim.

From every cottage, with the day arose
The hallowed voice of spirit-breathing prayer:
And artless anthems, at the peaceful close,
Like holy incense, charmed the evening air.

Though they, each tome of human lore unknown,
The brilliant path of science never trod,
The sacred volume claim'd their hearts alone,
Which taught the way to glory and to God.

Here they from truth's eternal fountain drew
The pure and gladdening waters day by day;
Learned, since our days are evil, fleet, and few,
To walk in wisdom's bright and peaceful way.

In yon lone pile, o'er which hath sternly pass'd
The heavy hand of all destroying time,
Thro' whose low mould'ring aisles now sighs the blast,
And round whose altars grass and ivy climb:

They gladly thronged their grateful hymns to raise,
Oft as the calm and holy Sabbath shone;
The mingled tribute of their prayers and praise,
In sweet communion rose before the throne.

Here, from those honor'd lips, which sacred fire
From heaven's high chancery hath touch'd, they hear
Truths which their zeal inflame, their hopes inspire,
Give wings to faith, and check affliction's tear.

When life flowed by, and, like an angel, death
Came to release them to the world on high,
Praise trembled still on each expiring breath,
And holy triumph beam'd from every eye.

Then gentle hands their 'dust to dust' consign;
With quiet tears, the simple rites are said;
And here they sleep, till at the trump divine,
The earth and ocean render up their dead.

From the Louisville Journal.

Again we have to thank "AMELIA" for another most exquisite production. Three of the annexed stanzas have been set to music by our fellow citizen W. C. Peters.

Thou canst not Forget Me.

Thou canst not forget me, for memory will fling
Her light o'er oblivion's dark sea;
And wherever thou roamest a something will cling
To thy bosom that whispers of me;
Tho' the chords of thy spirit I now may not sweep
Of my touch they'll retain a soft thrill,
Like the low under tone of the mournful-voiced deep,
When the wind that has swept it is still.

The love that is kept in the beauty of trust,
Cannot pass like the foam from the seas,
Or a mark that the finger has traced in the dust,
When 'tis swept by the breath of the breeze;
They tell me, my love, thou wilt calmly resign,
Yet I know e'en while listening to them,
Thou wilt sigh for the heart that was linked unto thine,
As a rose bud is linked to its stem.

Thou canst not forget me, too long thou has flung,
Thy spirit's soft pinion o'er mine,
Too deep was the promise, that round *my* lips clung,
As they softly responded to *thine;*
In the hush of the twilight, beneath the blue skies,
My presence will mantle thy soul,
And a feeling of softness will rush to thine eyes,
Too deep for thy manhood's control.

Thou mayst roam to thine own isle of beauty and fame,
Far, far from the land of the free,
Yet, each wind that floats round thee will murmur the name
That is softer than music to thee;
And when round thee darkly misfortunes shall crowd,
Thou'lt think, like the beautiful form
Of the rainbow that arches the thick tempest-cloud,
My love would have brightened the storm.

Thou canst not forget me, the passions that dwelt,
In the depths of thy soul could not die,
With the memory of all, thou hast murmured and felt,
In thy bosom 't will slumbering lie;
Thou mayst turn to another, and wish to forget,
But the wish will not bring thee repose,
For ah! thou wilt find that the thorn of regret,
Will be linked with the sweets of the rose.

AMELIA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From my Friends in the Madhouse.

BY DR. R. N. BIRD.

The Editor's Story.

"Sir," said Mr. Ticklum, "we were editor and proprietor of the Light of the People—more commonly and familiarly called the People's Light—a paper, sir, extremely well known, and when it came into our hands, and indeed, as we may justly say, for some years after, of the highest repute in the world of letters. Sir, it was a vigorous paper, and it had seven thousand subscribers; more than one half of whom were good pay. It was a rich paper, therefore, as well as a good one, and we were making our fortune by it.

'Sir'—when we became the editor of the People's Light, we were acknowledged to be the ablest hand that ever conducted it; and we were, sir—we scorn all affected modesty; as an editor, sir, we have a right to praise ourself. Besides our natural abilities sir, we enjoyed the advantage of an extensive acquaintance with the public tastes. Our predecessor was an experienced man, and our friend; and when we bought him out, he gave us a deal of instruction on the true principles of nasiduction."

"*Nasiduction?*" said I, interrupting the gentleman, 'what is that?'

"Sir," said Mr. Ticklum, "it is a word used among editors to express their art, that being otherwise without a name. It means, sir, to lead by the nose—or nose leading; and is thus expressive of the object of the art editorial, which is to manage the public.

Our predecessor gave us the results of his experience on the subject of nasiduction: and, thus accomplished, we entered upon the duties of the People's Light with the skill, the power, and the success of a veteran. We became a shining light in the party—that is, the party we belonged to—and were soon estimated its chief organ. As a politician, we flatter ourself, our abilities were undeniable; and in the other spheres of editorial avocation we were not found wanting. Our talent for invective was universally acknowledged; we abused our opponents with a zeal that gained us the love and respect of every member of our faction.—If a reputation was to be blasted, a spirit wounded to the quick, a doubtful friend to be held up to contempt, or an incautious enemy to execration, who was so ready, who was so able, to wield the lash of punishment? Nay, if the party itself was to be humbugged, if the interests of the leaders, our great patrons, required a little dust to be thrown in the eyes of our readers, who could effect the purpose with equal address? Sir, we knew how to inflame the rage, and disturb the fears, of our subscribers; we knew how to awaken their self-love, their vanity, their pride, and thus lead them to deeds of glory. In short, sir, we were a first rate editor, a man of reputation, sir, a man of power, a man of money—we were making our fortune, and—no thanks to virtue—with none of her assistance. We were a happy man, sir—we sat under our own vine and fig tree, we warmed ourself at our own fire, we rode our own horse, we fattened on our own chickens, and we endured the scolding of our own wife, and squalling of our children, with equanimity, therefore we endured them in our own house. As we said before, we were making our fortune; we had a thousand friends to help us spend it.

"Behold how virtue—sir, we say virtue, for virtue it was—crept betwixt us and the sunshine of prosperity: hacked to pieces our vine and fig tree, put out our fire, spavined our horse, killed our chickens, and brought the sheriff's surliest deputy into our best parlour.

"We had the misfortune one night, to dream that the devil came to our bedside, bidding us get up and follow him. This we did, (that is we dreamed we did) for we saw he was a person not to be trifled with; but we must confess, sir, it was with fear and trembling. We ventured, however, as he led us into the street, to ask whither he was carrying us.—'To your appointed place,' said he, looking as black as midnight, but wagging his tail, as if pleased with our company. Then taking us by the hand, he made a spring into the air at least ten feet high, and flinging up his legs, and ours too, as we reached that height, he made a dive headlong into the pavement, which, instead of dashing out our brains, as we expected, yielded to the shock, and away we went through flag stones and gravel, gaspipes and culvers, the solid earth and still more solid rock, until we gained his internal dominions about two miles below. Here, sir, we saw sights that made our hair stand on end;—and it is our purpose on some future occasion, to commit an account of them to the press; but, at present, we shall speak of them briefly, and of such only as are illustrative of our own story."

"Pray, sir," said the Honorable Mr. Smash, here interrupting the story, "allow me to ask if you can't speak of them in the first person singular? I don't wish to be critical or impertinent;—but really after what I have suffered from the press, I assure you I never hear that grand editorial WE, without feeling as if again undergoing the pangs of castigation; and upon my honor, sir, the fancy is quite uncomfortable."

"Any thing to gratify our patrons—that is, I mean to oblige a friend," said Mr. Ticklum, descending from the style professional to the humbler phrase of individuality. With which proof of his condescension and good nature, he resumed his relation, as follows—

"A very strange and dismal looking place into which I was led by the devil, my conductor, attracted my curiosity; and asking him what place it was, he told me the Place of Public Spirits. And being pleased with the interest I displayed in his concerns, he proceeded to show me the rarities of his realm, with which I was wonderfully struck. 'This province of my dominions, containing my good Public Spirits,' said he, 'is divided into several departments, or hells, very methodically arranged, each containing a peculiar genius of the damned. For example—you are now passing through the Hell of Politicians—consisting of two rooms, the one containing the politic by ambition—or those who went into public life for the noble purpose of rising to distinction and power; the other appropriated to the politic by covetousness—your base dogs who served nations with the view of picking their pockets.'

"With that, I looked about me in the first room, a great grotto lighted by fires that were stirred up by imps, and saw the ambitious gentry hung up by the heels against the ceiling, like so many bats in a cave, smoking and broiling, and seeming ever on the point of dropping into the fires below: of which there was the more danger, as each had his bundle of peccadilloes tied to his neck, weighing him down, and the little imps of the fire every now and then saluted them with a volley of red hot chunks, as if trying to knock them from their holds. In the next chamber, a cavern similar to the first, were the politic by covetousness—fat placemen boiling in caldrons of molten gold and silver, bubbling up and down like so many tormented bullfrogs, with little scullion imps that sat stirring the pots, and occasionally tapping each scullion sinner over the head with red hot pokers.

"'Truly,' said I, surprised at the sight, 'I thought politicians were more virtuous people. Have you any of our American patriots here?'

'Oh,' said the devil, 'a plenty of them.'

"With that we passed into a third grot, where were a number of souls, some in great sieves, in which they were seared along with pitchforks and cannon-balls at a white heat: others roasting in heaps, for all the world like heaps of ore roasting at a furnace; and some again being mashed under fulling hammers, that ground them to atoms at every blow; while others were flaming in refining pots with white and black flux, that kept them spattering and flashing in a manner marvellous to behold.

"I asked, what kind of public spirits these were that were handled so roughly?

"'Oh,' said the devil, 'they are Reformers and Agitators—honest personages now undergoing a process to reform their own qualities—a matter which, in their eagerness to amend their neighbours, they entirely forgot to attend to in the world above.'

"The next thing that struck me was a multitude of souls, some grovelling along the floor of a dark passage which we walked through, others cowering away in corners as if to hide them from the sight, but all, as I could perceive, having their heads strown over with live coals, and vipers fastened to their breasts. I asked my satanic guide, 'who these unlucky wretches might be.'

"What,' said he, 'don't you know them' and some of your own work, too? These are small game—the tools and victims of the good fellows you have been looking at.'

"Upon which rapping some dozen or two of them over the shoulders with a stout bamboo he carried, they started up and displayed the countenances of individuals I very well remembered, some of them poor devils that, being in want of public places, had been employed to do the dirty work of the party, by way of deserving them, as well as their own damnation; some, not place hunters, but sovereign citizens, who, by a little drumming at their fancies and passions, had been induced to do the same thing, under the impression they were playing the parts of good and honest citizens: besides sundry persons of better note, some of them men of promise, ambitious to serve the public, who having become obnoxous to, or put themselves in the way of the party, I had helped to bring under the lash of correction, or drive into the shades of obscurity, were there was little fear of our ever being troubled by them again.

The sight of these latter personages caused me some concern. Until that moment it had never occured to me that callinga man in the public papers 'traitor,' 'hireling,' 'villian,' and so on, and teaching society to think him so, was doing him any mischief, except a political one; but the embers upon the head, and the worm at the heart struck me with both dismay and compunction. Nor were these feelings much diminished, when my conductor whipped up sundry other sufferers, who fell foul of me with their tongues, upbraiding me with other sins, of which I had never made much account before. Some charged me with having made them the victims of sharpers, by lauding speculations that were designed for no purpose but to gull numskulls. Here was a soul who accused me of cheating him out of his dollars, by recommending to purchase some swindlers ware of which I knew nothing, except that it was good natured to commend; while a hundred and fifty opened upon me full mouth, as their murderer, for having lauded the excellency of a steamboat, by which they were all blown into eternity.

"But the most grievous part of the spectacle, was the multitudes, the very herds of people who laid their deaths at my door, because of the quack medicines, they had taken on my recommendation, for though, in an argument with the devil on the subject, I insisted that the notices of nostrums in my paper were puffs written by the proprietors, and printed and paid for as advertisements, and that therefore I had no share in commending them; he declared I was entirely mistaken, that the giving publicity to such things was in itself a recommendation and I was as much chargeable with their effects as if I had accepted an agency from the compounder, and, myself, supplied the public with death, at a dollar a bottle.

"Having settled this matter, much more to his own liking than mine, Diabolus bade me 'never mind such small ware, (meaning the tools and victims,) but come along and see something of greater importance.' And giving me a jerk, he dragged me onwards, until the passage we trod terminated in the great chamber, the floor of which sinking down like the sweeping sides of an amphitheatre, ended at last in a great bog or quagmire; while at the top, where we passed, were long ranges of galleries running all around. In these galleries lounged a great variety of devils, looking down with interest upon what passed below; while in the quagmire, floundering in it up to their knees, where multitudes of men, great and small, engaged with marvelous earnestness pelting one another with mud. Upon my word,' said I, 'I don't understand at all—What kind of public spirits are these? and what place is it?'

"The devil looked amazed. 'Is it possible,' said he 'you don't know? that you don't recognize your friends from their amusement? Zounds, sir, this is the hell of editors! Upon my word, I could not help laughing, it all looked so natural. There they were indeed, my learned and able contemporaries, bedaubing one another with mud balls, with such zeal and energy as if the weal of a universe depended upon their pastime. Thinks I to myself, 'if a certain place I know of is no worse than this, it is not so bad, after all.'—'Don't be too sure of that,' said Old Nick, reading my thoughts; 'it is all fine fun for a while, but no such pleasant life to lead forever.' And, indeed, as I looked, and observed one gentleman get a ball in the eye, and another a pelt on the cheek, a third a whole mountain of mud on his back, I began to grow melancholly at the thought that the Lights of the World should be so unworthily engaged thus wasting their energies on one another. Nor was this feeling but a little increased, when Diabolus took occasion to observe, 'he was fond of editors—with other sinners,' said he, 'I have a great deal of trouble, and am obliged, on the average, to appropriate the services of at least one imp among a thousand, for the purpose of tormenting them. Editors, fortunately, know how to torment themselves. And now, Mr. Daniel Ticklum, of the People's Light,' said he, 'you know your place—descend.'

"With that he siezed me by the nape of the neck, and tossed me into the thick of my contemporaries who received me with a shower of mudballs, which, for all of their softness, had such an effect upon my feelings that I considered myself murdered outright, and opened my mouth to cry for quarter, which I received in the shape of a second volley from the whole company. At that moment, I awoke, and found it was all a dream.

"It was a dream, sir; but the more I revolved it in my mind, the more it troubled and perplexed me. At last, however, I became pesuaded it was a vision of warning, sent me by some good angel, (for one would not think the devil so benevolent,) which it became me to improve. I became a new man. Sir, would you believe it? I began to think, that in accommodating my principles to those of my patrons, in toiling to please the party and my neighbors, at the sacrifice of some truth and more independence, I was doing wrong. I resolved to change my course, and act the part that became a high-minded conscientious man—I had no idea of going to the devil for my subscribers. I resolved to turn over a new leaf, and pursue that fearless, honest, independent course, for which so many of my worthy fellow citizens were calling for; indeed, it was a common subject of lamentation, throughout the land in my day, that we had so few editors of high, fearless, independent spirit.

Sir, when I made that resolution I had seven thousand subscribers—a week after I had put it into execution, I had but two thousand. My first independent remark was the signal of my ruin. And what was that remark? Why, sir, a compliment to an enemy, an opposite candidate—an admission that he was an honest and able man, in many respects superior even to our own candidate, and worthy of confidence and honor. A few more truths ended the matter. 'Stop my paper,' was echoed in my ears by two thousand voices, thrown before my eyes in as many epistolary missives. Nay, sir, one half of three thousand subscribers who never paid their dues, fell into the like anger, and told me 'stop their papers.' In short, sir, it was a lost case with me, my subscribers left me, my creditors put their accounts into the hands of lawyers, and my friends, not knowing how else to dispose of me, clapped me into this Asylum.

"Draw your own moral from my story' it is a true one.' As long as I was willing to enslave my spirit, to crush my sense of right and wrong, to forget my principles, energies of my mind, to flatter the whims and passions of my patrons, I enjoyed their favour, and prospered; the moment I became a man of principle, I lost it. I say again, that men love virtue best in the abstract. The dignity of independence, the beauty of honor, the excellence of principle, are ever in the mouths of men, and nine tenths of whom will conspire together to ruin the editor who reduces them to practice.

More Faithful than Favored.—Sir Harry Lee of Ditchley, in Oxfordshire, ancestor of the Earl of Litchfield had a mastiff which guarded the house and yard, but had never met with the least particular attention from his master, and was retained from his utility alone, and not from any particular regard. One night, as his master was retiring to his chamber, attended by his faithful valet, an Italian, the mastiff silently followed him, up stairs, which he had never been known to do before, and, to his master's astonishment, presented himself in his bed-room. Being deemed an intruder, he was instantly ordered to be turned out: which being done the poor animal began scratching violently at the door, and howling loudly for admission. The servant was sent to drive him away. Discouragement could not check his intended labor of love, or rather providential impulse; he returned again, and was more importunate than before to be let in. Sir Harry, weary of opposition, bade the servant open the door, that they might see what he wanted to do. This done, the mastiff with a wag of his tail, and a look of affection at his lord, deliberately walked up, and crawling under the bed, laid himself down as if desirous to take up his night's lodging there. To save farther trouble, but not from any partiality for his company, the indulgence was allowed. About the solemn hour of midnight the chamber door opened, and a person was heard stepping across the room. Sir H. started from his sleep; the dog sprung from his covert, and seizing the unwelcome disturber, fixed him to the spot! All was dark; and Sir Harry rang his bell in great trepidation, in order to procure a light. The person who was pinned to the floor by the courageous mastiff, roared for assistance. It was found to be the valet, who little expected such a reception. He endeavored to apologise for his intrusion, and to make the reasons which induced him to take this step appear plausible, but the importunity of the dog, the time, the place, the manner of the valet, all raised suspicion in Sir Harry's mind; and he determined to refer the investigation of the business to a magistrate. The perfidious Italian, alternately terrified by the dread of punishment, and soothed with the hopes of pardon, at length confessed that it was his intention to murder his master, and then rob the house. This diabolical design was frustrated only by the instinctive attachment of the dog to his master, which seemed to have been directed on this occasion by the interference of Providence.

How else could the poor animal know the meditated assassination? How else could he have learned to submit to injury and insult for his well-meant services; and finally seize and detain a person, who, it is probable, had shown him more kindness than his owner had ever done. It may be impossible to reason on such a topic, but the facts are indisputable. A full length picture of Sir Harry, with the mastiff by his side, and the words, "More faithful than favored," are still to be seen at the family seat at Ditchley, and are a lasting monument of the gratitude of the master, the ingratitude of the servant, and the fidelity of the dog.

Romance and Reality.

If we remember right, we copied some time ago from a western paper, an account of a runaway affair, in which a brave girl and a cowardly lover were the principal characters. The scene was a ferry—time, mid winter; and the point of the story was, that the fearful lover had not courage enough to trust his precious person to the ferry boat, and the dangers of the ice-encumbered stream, although stimulated by the exhortation and example of his intended, for whom angry waves and floating masses of ice had no terrors, when matrimony, and the residence of a clergyman on the opposite bank were full in view. She was willing to dare the perils of the voyage, but his nerves were weak; and at length, with a just contempt for a lover so cowardly, she gave him his dismissal on the spot, and with her bridemaid returned unmarried, to the house of her guardain, whose opposition to the match had driven her to the choice of an elopement.

Another number of the same "far west" paper in which the story first appeared; had found its way to the Atlantic borders; and in it we find the sequel of the tale, which we gave in the language of the writer; who, by the way, avers with all solemnity, that it is no coinage of the brain, but strict, though quite poetical reality. The story is related by a correspondent of the Backwoodsman, published somewhere in Illinois.

"You will remember enclosing to me, about two months after the story appeared in the Backwoodsman, a letter from a young man in Boston, earnestly requesting to be made acquainted with her name and residence, "if," as he expressed it, "she has a local habitation and a name, and the account is not the coinage of some fertile imagination.

I gave the information he requested, and the whole affair passed entirely from my mind, except when recalled by seeing the story copied into the various periodicals of the day.

Shortly after, business called me to Galena, where I remained till within the last four weeks. I was descending to St. Louis with a cargo of lead and delayed the steamer nearly an hour at the landing where the lovers crossed the Mississippi last winter. While taking on board and landing freight, I received a polite note signed by a lady, who requested me to call upon her in the cabin of the Fulton, another boat, which was also receiving passengers and freight. I accepted the invitation, and to my surprise was met at the door by my old acquaintance, the heroine of the *runaway match.* Seizing me eagerly and affectionately by the hand, she introduced me to Mr.——-——, as her HUSBAND! I was taken by surprise, but in a moment recovered my self-possession, and cordially accepted the proffered hand. Instantly I recollected that his name was that of the young gentleman of Boston, whose letter of inquiry I had received from you, and answered.

I will spare you the incidents of their first acquaintance. It is sufficient to say that he came to Illinois immediately after receiving my letter—obtained an introduction to Miss A.—and presented to her guardian unquestionable evidences of his good character, the high standing and wealth of his family. In short he won her heart and hand, with the full approbation of her prudent guardain.

I sportively asked her why she did not wait till the ice ran in the river, when she could make a trial of the courage and disinterestedness of her cargo sposo. She cast a look filled with tenderness and confidence upon her husband, and said in a playful manner, "I urged Edward to wait till winter, but he *would not.*"

They were on their way to Boston.—*N. Y. Com.*

Curious Case of Imprisonment for Debt in France.—A late Paris paper gives an account of a singular case, of imprisonment in France, which is a striking illustration of the injustice and cruelty of laws authorising imprisonment for debt. There is now in prison in Paris, a man who has just entered his 44th year, and yet is detained for the milk which he drew from his foster-mother's breast.—When he was weaned, in 1795, his father owed the nurse 300 francs, which sum was never paid; and when the son became of age, he took the debt upon himself, giving a note of hand for the amount, payable in two years, with interest. At the time the note became due, he was unable to take it up, and it was renewed, with the addition of stamps, interest and charges. This process has been continued till the present time when the accumulated debt amounts to no less than 5,700 francs, besides 1213 francs for cost.

Stump Wit.—The peroration of Mr. Polk's *stereotyped* stump speech is said to run after this fashion: "Fellow-citizens, the election for Governor comes on in August next: remember *little* Jimmy Polk, and don't forget to *Polk* his name in the ballot box!!"

This is almost equal—ascending from the ridiculous to the sublime, to the Colonel's celebrated figure of the "bloody nose" at Vauxhall in 1835. We quote from memory:—

"Fellow countrymen, suppose the venerable Andrew Jackson should now rush in among you, *with a bloody nose*, crying out "that *rascal Calhoun* is trying to assassinate me," is there one among you who would not fly to the rescue of the hoary headed patriot? No, fellow-citizens, I *reckin not!*"
—*Nashville Whig.*

The Somerset Herald.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR, PUBLISHER.] "*Be just and fear not.*" [$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

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TERMS OF THE HERALD.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

Two Dollars *a year, payable in advance.—If not paid within thirty days from the time of subscribing* three dollars *will be demanded.*

One Dollar and twenty-five cents *in advance, will be taken for six months.—No subscription for a shorter period.—No paper will be discontinued until all dues are paid, except at the editor's option.*

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A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS.

A CONTRAST.—All nations, from the remotest ages, have had ships, but Columbus only found out the way to America. Before the time of the great Spanish navigator, people were only enabled to paddle about the shores. Just so with the Life Medicines. It is but two short years since I first ventured upon an unknown ocean, and I have discovered the precious object I was in search of—HEALTH. Vegetable medicines were indeed known when I commenced my search, but their use was not. By the use of them, I have not only passed from the dejected invalid, to the hale, hearty and active man of business, but, comparatively speaking, I have renewed my youth. I can thus, with confidence in my own experience, advise with my fellow-citizens. Does the reader want proof that the VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES are suitable to his own case? I have on file at my office, 367 Broadway, hundreds of letters, from some of the most respectable citizens of this my native land, voluntarily offered in testimony of the virtues of A GOOD VEGETABLE MEDICINE.

Persons whose constitutions have been nearly ruined by the "all-infallible" mineral preparations of the day, will bear me witness, that the Life Medicines, and such only, are the true course to permanent good health. JOHN MOFFAT.

GENERAL REMARKS RELATIVE to MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHŒNIX BITTERS.

These medicines have long been known and appreciated, for their extraordinary and immediate powers of restoring perfect health, to persons suffering under nearly every kind of disease to which the human frame is liable.

In many hundreds of certificated instances, they have even rescued sufferers from the very verge of an untimely grave, after all the deceptive nostrums of the day had utterly failed; and to many thousands they have permanently secured that uniform enjoyment of health, without which life itself is but a partial blessing. So great, indeed, has their efficacy invariably and infallibly proved, that it has appeared scarcely less than miraculous to those who were unacquainted with the beautifully philosophical principles upon which they are compounded, and upon which they consequently act. It was to their manifest and sensible action in purifying the springs and channels of life, and enduing them with renewed tone and vigor, that they were indebted for their name, which was bestowed upon them at the spontaneous request of several individuals whose lives they had obviously saved.

The proprietor rejoices in the opportunity afforded by the universal diffusion of the daily press, for placing his *VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS* within the knowledge and reach of every individual in the community. Unlike the host of pernicious quackeries, which boast of vegetable ingredients, the Life Pills are purely and SOLELY VEGETABLE, and contain neither Mercury, Antimony, Arsenic, nor any other mineral, in any form whatever. They are entirely composed of extracts from rare and powerful plants, the virtues of which, though long known to several Indian tribes, and recently to some eminent pharmaceutical chemists, are altogether unknown to the ignorant pretenders to medical science; and were never before administered in so happily efficacious a combination.

Their first operation is to loosen the coats of the stomach and bowels, the various impurities and crudities constantly settling in, and around them; and to remove the hardened fæces which collect in the convolutions of the small intestines. Other medicines only partially cleanse these, and leave such collected masses behind, as to produce habitual costiveness, with all its train of evils, or sudden diarrhœa, with its imminent dangers. This fact is well known to all regular anatomists, who examine the human bowels after death; and hence the prejudice of these well informed men against the quack medicines of the age. The second effect of the *VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS* is to cleanse the kidneys and the bladder, and by this means, the liver and the lungs, the healthful action of which entirely depends upon the regularity of the urinary organs. The blood, which takes its red color from the agency of the liver and the lungs before it passes into the heart, being thus purified by them, and nourished by food coming from a clean stomach, courses freely through the veins, renews every part of the system, and triumphantly mounts the banner of health in the blooming cheek.

The following are among the distressing variety of human diseases, to which the Vegetable Life Pills are well known to be infallible:—

DYSPEPSIA, by thoroughly cleansing the first and second stomachs, and creating a flow of pure healthy bile, instead of the stale and acrid kind;—*Flatulency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Appetite, Heart-burn and Head-ache, Restlessness, Ill-temper, Anxiety, Languor, and Melancholy,* which are the general symptoms of Dyspepsia, will vanish, as a natural consequence of its cure. *Costiveness,* by cleansing the whole length of the intestines with a solvent process, and without violence; all violent purges leave the bowels costive within two days. *Diarrhœa* and *Cholera,* by removing the sharp acrid fluids by which these complaints are occasioned, and by promoting the vibrative action of the mucous membrane. *Fevers of all kinds,* by restoring the blood to a regular circulation, through the process of perspiration in some cases, and the thorough solution of all intestinal obstructions in others. The LIFE PILLS have been known to cure *Rheumatism* permanently in three weeks, and *Gout* in half that time, by removing local inflammation from the muscles and ligaments of the joints. *Dropsies of all kinds,* by freeing and strengthening the kidneys and bladder; they operate most delightfully on these important organs, and hence have ever been found a certain remedy for the worst cases of *Gravel.* Also, *Worms,* by dislodging from the turnings of the bowels the slimy matter to which these creatures adhere; *Asthma and Consumption,* by relieving the air vessels of the lungs from the mucus, which even slight colds will occasion, which if not removed becomes hardened, and produces those dreadful diseases. *Scurvy, Ulcers* and *Inveterate Sores,* by the perfect purity which these Life Pills give to the blood, and all the humors; *Scorbutic Eruptions,* and *Bad Complexions,* by their alterative effect upon the fluids that feed the skin, the morbid state of which occasions all *Eruptive complaints Sallow, Cloudy,* and *other disagreeable Complexions.* The use of these Pills for a very short, time, will effect an entire cure of *Salt rheum Erysipelas,* and a striking improvement in the *Clearness of the skin. Common Colds and Influenza,* will always be cured by one dose, or by two, even in the worst cases. *Piles,*—as a remedy for this most distressing and obstinate malady, the Vegetable Life Pills deserve a distinct and emphatic recommendation. It is well known to hundreds in this city, that the Proprietor of these invaluable Pills, was himself afflicted with this complaint for upwards of *thirty-five years,* and that he tried in vain every remedy prescribed within the whole compass of the Materia Medica. He however, at length, tried the medicine which he now offers to the public, and he was cured in a very short time, after his recovery had been pronounced not only improbable, but absolutely impossible, by any human means.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—The Proprietor of the VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS does not follow the base and mercenary practice of the quacks of the day, in advising persons to take his Pills in large quantities. No good medicine can possibly be so required. These Pills are to be taken at bed time every night, for a week or fortnight, according to the obstinacy of the disease. The usual dose is from 2 to 5, according to the constitution of the person. Very delicate persons should begin with but two, and increase as the nature of the case may require: those more robust, or of very costive habit, may begin with 3, and increase to 4, or even 5 Pills, and they will effect a sufficiently happy change to guide the patient in their further use. These Pills sometimes occasion sickness and vomiting, though very seldom, unless the stomach is very foul: this, however, may be considered a favorable symptom, as the patient will find himself at once relieved, and by perseverance will soon recover. They usually operate within 10 or 12 hours, and never give pain, unless the bowels are very much encumbered. They may be taken by the most delicate females under any circumstances.—It is, however, recommended, that those in later periods of pregnancy should take but one at a time, and thus continue to keep the bowels open: and even two may be taken where the patient is very costive. One pill in a solution of two table spoons full of water, may be given to an infant in the following doses—a tea spoon full every two hours till it operates; for a child from one to five years of age, half a pill—and from five to ten, one pill.

THE PHŒNIX BITTERS, are so called, because they possess the power of restoring the expiring embers of health, to a glowing vigor throughout the constitution, as the Phœnix is said to be restored to life from the ashes of its own dissolution. The Phœnix Bitters are entirely vegetable, composed of roots found only in certain parts of the western country, which will infallibly cure FEVERS AND AGUES of all kinds; will never fail to eradicate entirely all the effects of Mercury, infinitely sooner than the most powerful preparations of Sarsaparilla, and will immediately cure the determination of BLOOD TO THE HEAD; never fail in the *sickness incident to young females;* and will be found a certain remedy in all cases of *nervous debility and weakness* of the most impaired constitutions. As a remedy for *Chronic and Inflammatory Rheumatism,* the efficacy of the Phœnix Bitters will be demonstrated by the use of a single bottle. The usual dose of these bitters is half a wine glass full, in water or wine, and this quantity may be taken two or three times a day, about half an hour before meals, or a less quantity may be taken at all times. To those who are afflicted with indigestion after meals, these Bitters will prove invaluable, as they very greatly increase the action of the principal viscera, help them to perform their functions, and enable the stomach to discharge into the bowels whatever is offensive. Thus indigestion is easily and speedily removed, appetite restored, and the mouths of the absorbent vessels being cleansed, nutrition is facilitated, and strength of body and energy of mind are the happy results. For further particulars of MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS, and PHŒNIX BITTERS, apply at Mr. Moffat's office, No. 367 Broadway, New York, where the Pills can be obtained for 25 cents, 50 cents, or $1 per box; and the Bitters for $1 or $2 per bottle. Numerous certificates of the wonderful efficacy of both, may be there inspected.

In some obstinate and complicated cases of chronic and inflammatory Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia, Palsy, *Piles, injuries from the use of mercury, quinine, and other diseases of long standing,* it may be found necessary to take both the Life Pills and the Phœnix Bitters, in the doses before recommended.

N. B.—These Pills and the Bitters will get all mercury out of the system infinitely faster than the best preparations of Sarsaparilla, and are a certain remedy for the *rushing of blood to the head, or all violent headaches, tic douloureux,* &c.—All persons who are predisposed to *apoplexy, palsy,* &c. should never be without the Life Pills or the Bitters, for one dose in time will save life. They equalize the circulation of the blood, draw all pressure from the head, restore perspiration, and throw off every impurity by the pores of the skin.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Persons using the Life Medicines, are advised to take the Pills at night, in sufficient quantities to operate two or three times on the bowels in the course of the next day. Also, take a table-spoonful of the Bitters half an hour before each meal. For those of a delicate or enfeebled constitution, half the quantity may be sufficient.

Agents are requested to procure certificates for all important cures.

French, German, and Spanish directions; can be obtained on application at the office, 367 Broadway.

A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again. All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

The above medicine can be obtained on application to the undersigned at Princess-Anne.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR.

Princess Anne, November 20, 1838. 1y

CABINET MAKING.

JOSEPH F. SMITH,

TAKES this method of informing the inhabitants of Princess-Anne, and the public generally, that he intends to carry on the above business, at his old stand near Mrs. Disharoon's Tavern.

Having received *a fresh supply of WELL SEASONED MATERIALS,* he is prepared to execute all orders for new work with neatness and dispatch. He will also repair and varnish old Furniture, and attend promptly to funeral orders.

Princess Anne, November 20, 1838.—3m

Improvements in Dental Surgery

PARTICULARLY as relates to the Manufacturing of Incorruptible Teeth, and the manner of adapting them to the mouth of the patient. In these Teeth STRENGTH, BEAUTY and Durability are united. They can be inserted from one to entire sets so as to be permanent, and make the articulation perfect, and materially assist in mastication. The Teeth are made of such materials that it is impossible for them to decay, change their colour or cause fœted breath. They have given universal satisfaction to the numerous Ladies and Gentlemen who have worn them, and have received the approbation of the most profound Scientific men both in this country and in Europe, among them are to be found the names of Professors Smith, Dunbar, Hall, Gedding, Jennings, Ducated, BALTIMORE, and Professors Sewell, Jones, May, Lindsley and Hall WASHINGTON;

Also all operations in Dental Surgery performed *according to the late scientific improvements in the art.* FRED. H. KNAPP, DENTAL SURGEON, Corner of Charles and Fayett street, BALTIMORE.

September 25, 1838.

Sheriff's Sale.

BY virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of Somerset county Court and to me directed, at the suit of John S. Crockett and Cadmus Dashiell, administrators of Matthias Dashiell, against Matthias Dashiell, I have levied and taken in execution the following property, to wit:

A TRACT OF LAND,

called Woodfield and Pharsalia, containing

220 ACRES,

more or less, and the crop of Corn and Fodder, on the ground, seized and taken as the property of said Dashiell, and I hereby give notice that

ON FRIDAY, the 30th inst.,

at the Court House door, in the town of Princess-Anne, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property to the highest and best bidder for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of fieri facias and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Sheriff.

Nov 6, 1838—4t

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of Somerset county Court, and to me directed, at the suit of John W. Taylor against Samuel Goslee, Ralph Lowe and Jesse Walter, I have heretofore seized and taken in execution the following property to wit—a tract of land called WESTERN FIELDS containing

155 1-2 ACRES,

more or less, One COLT and one Bed and Furniture, seized and taken as the goods and chattles lands and tenements of the said Goslee, and I hereby give notice that on THURSDAY the 29th of November instant, at the Court House door in the Town of Princess-Anne, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M. I shall proceed to sell the aforesaid property to the highest and best bidder, for cash, to pay and satisfy the above mentioned writ of Venditioni Exponas and cost.

JOHN S. CROCKETT, Sheriff
of Somerset County.

November 6, 1838. 4t

LATE SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of a writ of venditioni exponas issued out of Somerset County Court, and to me directed, at the suit of George Goddard, use of Jno. S. Crockett, against Nancy Goddard, have been taken heretofore on execution by Matthias Dashiell, former sheriff of Somerset county, the following property, as the goods and chattles, of the said Nancy Goddard, to wit:

One Negro Man, Harry, one Bed and furniture, one walnut Table and one Cupboard—and I hereby give notice that on THURSDAY, 29th November, inst., I shall proceed to sell the above property at the Court House door for cash, to satisfy the above venditioni exponas and cost.

Sale to commence at 3 o'clock, P. M.

SAM'L. G. HOLBROOK,
Late Sheriff of Somerset County.

Nov. 6, 1838.—4t

State of Maryland, sc.

SOMERSET COUNTY ORPHANS COURT.
November 6th, 1838.

ON application of George Handy, Administrator of James Wilson, late of Somerset county, deceased, it is ordered by the Court, that the said Administrator give the notice required by law for creditors to exhibit their claims against the estate of the said deceased, and that the same be published once a week for three weeks, in a paper printed in Princess-Anne.

SEAL.

True copy. Test,
JAMES POLK, Reg. W. S. C.

In compliance with the above order,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That the subscriber of Somerset County, hath obtained from the Orphans Court of said county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of James Wilson, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber on or before the 21st, day of MAY, 1839, they may otherwise by law, be excluded from all benefit of the said estate. Given under my hand this 6th day of November, A. D. 1838.

GEORGE HANDY, Adm'r.
of James Wilson, deceased.

November 13, 1838. 3t

☞ All persons indebted to the estate of the said deceased, are requested to come forward and make payment. G. H.

MAGISTRATES BLANKS
OF EVERY DESCIPTION FOR SALE AT
THE OFFICE OF THE HERALD.

A Valuable Farm For Sale.

THE subscriber will sell at Private Sale, his Farm called Mt. Pleasant, situated on the south side of Wicomico River about two miles from White Haven. For terms apply to

THOMAS W. STONE.

November 13, 1838.—tf

NOTICE.

A general meeting of the Stockholders in the Eastern Shore Rail Road Company, will be held in the City of Baltimore, at the City Hotel on the first MONDAY in December next, at 11 o'clock, A. M. By order of the Board

H. K. LONG, Secretary of the
Eastern Shore Rail Road Company.

November 13, 1838. 3t

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN N. BOWLAND, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

We are authorized to announce,

WILLIAM T. G. POLK, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of somerset county.

Oct. 24 1837.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN CURTIS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 31 1837.

We are authorized to announce,

JOHN B. SLEMONS, ESQ.

As a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Somerset county.

Oct. 11, 1836.

NEW GOODS.

I HAVE just opened a large supply of New Goods, such as—

Cloths, Cassimers, Sattinets,
Bombazines, Merinoes, Circassians,
Silks, plain and figured,
Scarfs, Ladies Cravats,
Chenile Shawls,
Blanket and merino Shawls,
Thick silk and gauze Hdkfs.
Mohair Caps,
Artificial Flowers, Ribbons, &c. &c.

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Drugs and Medicines, Confectionary, &c.

GROCERIES, and all other Goods in my line of business.

The public are invited to call and examine for themselves. JOHN H. STEWART.

Princess Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

NOTICE.

I wish to purchase NEGROES from the ages of six to thirty years, for which I will pay the HIGHEST CASH PRICES. Letters from any part of the Eastern Shore of Maryland or Virginia will be promptly attended to; and good titles will be expected in all cases.

WILLIAM B. JONES.

August 28, 1838.—1y

Notice to the Public.

THE STEAM-BOAT

PATUXENT,

Will leave the Maryland Wharf in the city of Baltimore, for White Haven, every SATURDAY MORNING at 6 o'clock, A. M.; and returning, will leave White Haven on SUNDAY MORNING, at 6 o'clock, A. M.

Sept. 11, 1838. GEORGE WEEMS.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having determined that their Books shall be closed at the expiration of every year, would most earnestly solicit all those indebted, (without respect to persons) to make immediate payment to Mr. John Curtis, who is now in possession of the Books, and authorised to close the same forthwith. KING & BENSON.

Kingston, November 13, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE Trustees of the Poor of Somerset county, will elect a PHYSICIAN to the Poor House for the ensuing year, at their next meeting December 7th, written proposals will be received, on or before the said day. By order

S. W. JONES, Clerk.

November 6, 1838. 5t

NEW GOODS.

WE have lately received a large and handsome assortment of

NEW GOODS,

suitable for the season. We invite our friends and the public to give us a call, where they may expect bargains—Feathers and country produce taken in exchange for goods.

S. W. JONES & CO.

October 30, 1838. 1y

NOTICE.

THE subscribers are anxious to purchase about One Hundred Slaves, from Ten to Twenty-five years of age, of both sexes. Good titles will be invariably expected, and CASH will be invariably paid. Persons having such property to dispose of, will do well to call on

OVERLY & SANDERS.

August 21, 1838.

☞ The Easton Gazette and Dorchester Aurora will copy the above for three months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

KNAPP & COMEGYS,

DENTAL SURGEONS,

N. W. Corner of Charles & Fayette-sts.

BALTIMORE.

Sept. 25, 1838. 1y

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that his TAVERN ESTABLISHMENT in this place, called the

Somerset Hotel,

Has, during the past season, undergone a thorough repair. Among other improvements a comfortable and commodious *Parlor* and *Dining Room,* surpassed, as he believes, by none on the Shore. He has lately returned from Baltimore with a supply of the best *Liquors.* His *Table* will at all times be abundantly supplied with all the delicacies that the season and market will afford. His *Stables* are in good order, and under the management of experienced and skillful ostlers.

He is, as heretofore, prepared to accommodate Boarders.—Particular attention will be paid to Travellers and others who may favor him with their custom.

His HACK will run regularly to and from the Steamboat, and passengers from the Steamboat and other travellers will be carried to any part of the Peninsula upon the shortest notice.

THEODORE G. DASHIELL.

Princess-Anne, Nov. 21, 1837.

GEORGE L. M'NEIR,

Respectfully informs the citizens of Somerset County, that he is now prepared to execute

ALL KINDS OF JOB

PRINTING.

He has just returned from Baltimore with an

ADDITIONAL SUPPLY OF

FANCY & ORNAMENTAL TYPE,

SUITABLE FOR

CARDS AND CIRCULARS,

And will execute on short notice and fine style,

HAND BILLS, NOTICES, LABELS, BLANKS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, TICKETS, &c. &c.

In as neat a manner and on as reasonable terms as they can be done in New York, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, and asks a share of public patronage.

Princess-Anne, Oct. 16, 1838.

Taken up Adrift.

TAKEN up in Tangier Sound, on the 10th instant, A ROW BOAT, newly calked, about 14 feet long, and painted green. The owner of the above described boat can obtain the same on application to Mr. John Nelson, at Jenkin's Creek, by paying charges. JAMES SUMMERS.

November 20, 1838. 3t*

THE SILK TRADE!

PROSPECTUS for publishing in Baltimore, a Monthly Magazine to be entitled THE MARYLAND SILK MANUAL & FARMER'S MAGAZINE.

The work will be published under the auspices of a number of gentlemen actively engaged in the cultivation of MORUS MULTICAULIS, feeding of the worms, and manufacture of silk. It will be edited by E. Yeates Reese, and furnished to subscribers at one dollar per annum.

Ample arrangements have been made, and correspondents established to enable the editor to present a work containing all the information necessary to the planting and cultivation of the trees, the feeding of the worms, and the successful management of the entire silk business. The work will also contain valuable information on agriculture and farming generally.

It will be the particular object of the editor to promote the interest of those engaged in the silk culture in the Southern and Western States; as there the cultivator possesses peculiar advantages in respect to climate, soil, labour, &c.

The first No. will be issued on the 15th of the present month. The citizens will be waited upon in a few days for their patronage. It is a subject that has excited great attention of late, and has proved itself to be one worthy of practical attention. It is hoped that a liberal patronage will be afforded.

Orders by letter (post paid) with the subscription for the year, will receive prompt attention. Address E. Yates Reese, Editor, Baltimore, or J. P. Cook, and Wm. and Jos. Neal, Booksellers, Baltimore street, Baltimore.

Editors who will give this advertisement four insertions, by sending a number containing it to the editor, will be entitled to a copy of the Maryland Silk Manual. November 20, 1838.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber is desirous of employing a good Miller, one acquainted with grinding and sawing, of sober habits, and very attentive to business.—One who possesses the above acquirements, by making immediate application, will find steady employment and a good salary.

JOHN J. DASHIELL.

Wetipquin Steam Mill, Oct. 16, 1838.

Picayune Wellerisms.—"Looks are nothing, behaviour's all"—as the monkey said ven he vas dead drunk.

"Beauty's skin deep"—as the fish woman said ven she stripped the eel.

"Oh fly not yet"—as the mullet said to the fish-hawk.

"Hope I haven't hurt your feelings"—as the thistle said to the sick man.

"I can't bear him"—as the snail said ven the horse stepped on her.

"I'm not fond o' races"—as the terrapin said to the cripple at Ascot.

"Vat a troublesome vorld"—as the spider said ven she mended her veb arter the bowler valked through it.

"They did it in spite of my teeth"—as the jackass said ven they physicked him.

"I never heard the like"—As the cat said ven three of her kittens crowed.

"It's a family dinner"—As the hen said ven she swallowed a nest of ants.

"I'm chief mourner"—As the snake said ven they pulled out his teeth and cut off his rattles.

"He can't run fur"—As the tavern keeper said, ven he shot a bed bug vith a double barrelled gun.

JOB PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

OUTRAGEOUS ASSAULT UPON U. STATES TROOPS BY THE LOYALISTS OF CANADA!

SACKETT'S HARBOR, N. Y., Nov. 11, 1838.

We have just received intelligence of an assault made upon a detachment of U. S. troops by Her Majesty's loyal Canadian subjects some three or four days since. With a view of more effectually insuring the quiet of the frontier, it was deemed necessary by our military functionaries to garrison the village of 'FRENCH MILLS,' a place of some note in the annals of our late war and about a day's ride from Plattsburg. Thither, Captain Montgomery, Lieutenant Reeve and Company "K." of the 8th Regiment of Infantry were repairing by the way of the St. Lawrence in an open boat, *when they were fired upon by a party of British soldiers and one man severely wounded, and two others slightly.* The incident of course has created much excitement. On the reception of the intelligence, the indefatigable and veteran Colonel of the 8th proceeded from this with a strong detachment of his command in the U. S. transport *Telegraph*; but, to what place or for what purpose, we are, as yet, unable to determine.

The "insurgents," (or "patriots,") have already secured a foot-hold on the threshold of their momentous future. You will have heard, ere this, of the capture of a fort and two steamboats, belonging to her Majesty, and the narrow escape of Sir John Colbourne. The flame of rebellion burns brightly in this quarter, and the disciples of liberty, profitting by the affairs of last winter, pursue a system of campaigning much more likely to secure success than any preceding one. The ladies are uniformly on the side of the "rebels,"—and indeed, "God speed em" is in the mouth of every one on this frontier. But the attack upon our troops, in our own waters, in view of our uniforms, in open day light, is the all engrossing subject here. I will keep you advised of particulars.

N. B.—I omitted to mention that Captain Montgomery was not in the barge on the occasion referred to. The weather being somewhat tempestous, and Mrs. M.'s health precarious, the Captain availed himself of the Ogdensburg stage to reach his destination, and temporarily turned over his command to Lieut. Reeve, a very excellent young officer of the 8th. The Lieut's statement of the whole transaction will, no doubt, be soon before the public.

Her Majesty's transport "COBURG" with British troops, arrived opposite our harbor this morning, and an officer, apparently on some very important business, proceeded at once to the U. S. Barrack, (in sight of us) to confer with its commander. Our town for some days past has been filled with new faces, the owners of which seem anxious to keep incog. They are 'Patriots,' watching opportunities to cross into Canada, but, being without arms, and withal, very circumspect, are beyond the reach of the 'neutrality law.' Be assured that England will find sufficient employment this winter for her newly exported bayonets.

SKETCH OF THE MORMONS AND THEIR CREED.—The Editor of the Boonville (Mo.) Emigrant, gives the following sketches of the Mormons, which we extract from a long article on the subject for the information of our readers.

From all we can learn of the religious sentiments of the Mormons, it appears that they are deluded into a belief that they are a chosen people selected by Heaven for the especial purpose of establishing and building up what they called the New Jerusalem or Celestial City; that they are favorites of Heaven, who, in process of time are, to prevail over and subjugate all the kingdoms of the earth; that their religion will be universally adopted to the entire subversion of all other systems in short, that they are the Alpha and Omega, the first and the last, and that all other people must yield to their universal dominion; that their establishment in Missouri is the beginning, the mere nucleus around which thousands are to flock, and from the universal Mormon empire to spread over every part of the world, conquering and to conquer, until all the rule, dominion, and power are under their government.

Now, if these be the sentiments of the Mormons, and there is a design on the part of their leaders to carry them out, they cannot be regarded in any other light than a dangerous people, entertaining principles and sentiments subversive of all government, and at variance with our free institutions.

With the great ignorance prevailing among the mass of the Mormons, the art and cunning practised on their credulity by their leaders, the fanatical spirit which their religious sentiments have a tendency to produce on ignorant minds, render them, under the guidance of skilful commanders the most dangerous and formidable set of disorganizers that ever set up the standard of revolt in any country, and no time should be lost in taking effectual measures to defeat their nefarious schemes. It is now stated that they now number in Missouri 2,000; that they have 800 effective men under arms; with artillery and other munitions of war, and among them are skilful artillery officers from Canada; that their numbers have been increased the present year, 500 or 800, by emigration from Canada and elsewhere. With their present numbers and the acquisition adding to it continually, with the disposition for mischief manifested in the late outrages committed in Daviess county, it would appear that they are fiee instruments in the hands of their leaders for the perpetration of any act of desperation no matter how enormous. How they are to be disposed of, or what the issue of the present contest with them will be, cannot be forseen; the militia from several counties are now on their march to the scene of action, and others are preparing to march, several expresses have passed Boonville on their way to Jefferson City within the last week; the Governor has issued orders for raising troops. Capt. Childs, with about 50 men left here on last Monday, and the rest of the troops from this county, will march today. It is stated that Gen'l Clarke, of Fayette, has ordered out 1000 men from his division, and in a few days there will probably be 3 or 4000 men, under march to quell the Mormons. It is greatly to be feared that the men who have been so much harrassed by the repeated calls made on them, and forced to leave their homes and business a second time, will be so exasperated with the Mormons as to forget that circumspection which should govern soldiers, and which is so important and necessary in a matter like the present.—A heavy responsibility will rest on the commanding officers, whose duty it will be to prevent, by all proper means, any outrages on the part of the citizens soldiers, or any departure from the rules of civilized warfare, towards a people whose conduct, it is true, does not entitle them to much favor.—Still we hope never to hear of the reputation of our militia the safeguard of our liberties, being tarnished by any act not sanctioned by the rules of civilized warfare, or repugnant to the dictates of humanity.

THE SOMERSET HERALD.

PRINCESS ANNE, MARYLAND.

TUESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 27, 1838.

☞ TO OUR PATRONS.—We repeat the request that we made in our last paper, that all who owe us any thing in the way of *Advertising, Job Printing,* or *Subscription*, will call and settle the same. "Short payments," &c.

☞ Persons disposed to promote the Culture of Silk in Somerset county, are requested to meet at the Court House *Tomorrow Afternoon*, at 4 o'clock, for the purpose of conferring upon the expediency of petitioning the Legislature for such encouragement of that interest, as in their wisdom may seem meet; and of appointing delegates to the National Convention of Silk Growers, to be held at the city of Baltimore on the second Tuesday, the 11th day of December next.

☞ SOMERSET COUNTY COURT commenced its session for November term yesterday. We have been told by a gentleman of the bar, that we had been misinformed in relation to the amount of business anticipated, in our statement of last Tuesday,—and that there is every probability that the Court will be occupied for at least three weeks.

☞ WILLIAM BROMWELL.—The trial of this individual, who was committed to jail sometime ago for forgery, is to take place at the Harford County Court this session, he having been removed from Baltimore for that purpose.

STEAM SHIP LIVERPOOL.—This vessel has been out from Liverpool so long (33 days) that serious apprehensions are entertained that she is lost. Among the passengers are Mr. John Van Buren, son of the President, and the eldest son of Mr. Butler, the late Attorney General.

RATHER HIGH.—At New Orleans on the 13th inst. Flour was selling for $16 a barrel, and Irish potatoes at 50 cents *per dozen*.

GO IT TYPE STICKERS.—The present President of Texas was once a journeyman printer.

☞ CANADA.—Our latest advices from Canada are to the 18th inst. The state of affairs in that quarter still fortifies the old saying "that revolutions never go backward." A severe battle has been fought at Prescott, between 500 patriots and 300 British regulars, in which the latter were twice repulsed, and finally driven from the field with considerable loss. The Montreal Courier, of the 13th inst. states, that on Sunday preceding, the whole of the back country above Lapraire presented an awful spectacle of burning houses, belonging to the "rebels." We give in another column some account of these movements.

☞ HONEY VS. LAMB.—At the late term of the Queen Ann's County Court, a case of a breach of marriage promise was tried. The fair plaintiff was Miss E. C. T. Honey, and the faithless swain Wm. Lamb. The defendant was mulcted in the sum of 1,250 dollars.

☞ SILK CULTURE.—On our fourth page will be found an interesting letter from the Foreign Correspondent of the Philadelphia Saturday Chronicle, relative to the rise and progress of the silk manufacture in England. We shall continue to publish one of these letters every week, until they are completed, as the writer promises to furnish three or four upon this important subject.

☞ ANTI-MASONIC NATIONAL CONVENTION.—The Anti-Masonic Convention which met at Philadelphia on the 19th inst., nominated Gen'l. Wm. H. Harrison, of Ohio, for President of the United States, and Daniel Webster, of Massachusetts, for Vice President. The New York papers state that Mr. Webster would not accept the nomination, but that he will await the decision of the Whig Convention which is to be holden in 1839, and abide the issue. It was not known whether Gen. Harrison would accept or not.

THE MORMONS.—We see it stated in several of the Western papers, that the difficulties with these people had been adjusted amicably—but the St. Louis Bulletin of the 9th instant says:—"There are various rumors afloat concerning the surrender of the Mormons, and we are afraid that the disturbances have not terminated so amicably as was reported. We have conversed with a gentleman who arrived yesterday afternoon from Jefferson city, on board the St. Peters, and he states, that an express arrived there on Wednesday night, bringing intelligence that a party of Mormons, who had fortified themselves in a house were attacked by the volunteers under the command of Gen. Lucas, and thirty-two of them were killed—seven of the volunteers wounded and one killed. It is further stated that the Governor has issued orders to Gen. Clark to retain as many of the volunteer companies as was necessary, to keep the Mormons prisoners until the meeting of the Legislature." In another column will be found a short sketch of these fanatics, their creed, &c.

☞ NEW YORK ELECTION.—Seward's majority is now ascertained to be upwards of 11,000. One county to be heard from which cannot materially alter the above. The Whig delegation is 22 and the V. B. 15, in Congress. In the House of Delegates of the State, there are 81 Whig members, and 47 Van Buren.

☞ NEW JERSEY.—The Legislature of this State have re-elected Samuel L. Southard, a Senator in Congress for six years from the 4th of March next, when his present term will expire. His opposing candidate was Muhlon Dickerson, and the votes on joint ballot was for Southard (Whig) 36; Dickerson (Van Buren) 21.

☞ MISSISSIPPI ELECTION.—We have it from undoubted authority, that the Whigs have elected the four members to the Legislature, for whom special elections were held on the 22d and 23d ult. This gives the majority on joint ballot to the Whigs, and secures us the United States Senator. We learn further that General Silas Brown, (Whig) has been elected State Treasurer, by a triumphant majority, over his Van Buren competitor, Col. George R. Fall.

☞ GEORGIA LEGISLATURE.—The assembly met at Milledgeville, on the 5th inst. In the Senate the Whig candidate was chosen President by a majority of 5, and in the House the Loco Foco candidate was chosen Speaker by a majority of 2. One vote was given to Peter Lamar, Whig.

☞ MICHIGAN ELECTION.—Our latest news from this State is quite cheering. There is every reason to hope that it has *gone* for the Whigs. The city of Detroit has elected five out of the eight members of the Legislature from that city, and Wells, the Whig member for Congress, is very far ahead of Crary, the Loco Foco candidate. They complain bitterly of the interference of the officers of the U. States government with the freedom of the elective franchise.

☞ MASSACHUSETTS ELECTION.—Two hundred and sixty towns have been heard from, which give Everett, the Whig candidate for Governor, 47,527 votes, and Morton, Loco Foco, 37,751 votes. Everett's majority thus far, 9,776.

☞ DELAWARE ELECTION.—The election in this State terminated in favor of Thomas Robinson (L.F.) as representative to Congress, over his Whig competitor, Mr. Milligan. They have also a majority in the Legislature, which will give them a Senator in place of Mr. Bayard. This adverse result, in a State which is Whig to the core, is said to be imputable to the injudicious movements of some Whigs, who styled themselves "the independent party,"—thus breaking the ranks, and consequently losing the State.

☞ NINETEEN STATES *out of the Twenty-Six against Mr. Van Buren!!!*—The following bright stars, says the New York Evening Star, may now be named as shining in full radiance from the glorious Whig Banner:

Massachusetts,
Vermont,
Rhode Island,
Connecticut,
New York,
New Jersey,
Louisiana,
Indiana,
Mississippi,
Delaware,
Maryland,
Virginia,
North Carolina,
Tennessee,
Georgia,
Kentucky,
Illinois,
Michigan.

☞ ABOLITIONISM.—We are happy to perceive the universal denunciation of these miserable fanatics by the Whig presses of New York, and the satisfactory manner in which they explain the facts relative to Bradish, the Lt. Governor elect. Had there been time to select another in his place, (for Bradish's loathsome letter did not make its appearance until on the very eve of the election) he certainly would have been dropped. This is what the Whig papers of N. York declare, and it is no doubt true. That old and faithful sentinel on the watch-tower of liberty, M. M. NOAH, Esq. of the Star, holds the following language in relation to these traitors:—

"Hitherto we have regarded the leading abolitionists as a body of men acting together to give weight and influence to a peculiar religious sect, and also to advance their own fortunes in a business monopoly, from their great exertions in the cause of *humanity*. All this, however, was innocent, compared to the bold profligacy of unfurling the banner of party. Formerly, they used arguments, printed tracts, preached and talked abolition; now they seek to taint the ballot box, and threaten candidates with losing their election unless they acknowledge themselves abolitionists, and immediate abolitionists. It is thus they avow their treason, for if the abolition of slavery is to be effected by destroying the constitutional compact, as well as the union of the States, treason is the mildest name we can give to it. Already have the arts of the abolitionists given to this State a Whig abolition Lieutenant Governor: if further impositions are to be practiced upon us, we shall be deservedly abandoned by the Whig States of the South, such noble Whig States as North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, &c., &c., &c., and our business intercourse, our prosperous trade or internal commerce, all the ties which should bind citizen to citizen, will at once be dissovered. The danger is but too evident—"the bow is bent, let us make from the shaft.""

We cheerfully comply with the request contained in the advertisement below.—[Ed. Herald.

ROBERT'S SILK MANUAL.

In consequence of the former editions of this work having been disposed of, and to satisfy the daily demand for it, the undersigned will in a few weeks issue a *third edition*, greatly improved. As the subject upon which it treats is one of deep moment to the public, he would be grateful to those of his editorial brethren with whom he exchanges, either to publish this card, or notice its contents.

EDWD. P. ROBERTS,
Editor Farmer & Gardener, Baltimore, Md.

CANADA—ANOTHER BATTLE.

The correspondent of the New York Courier writes as follows under date of

"WHITEHALL, November 10, 1838.

SIR—In my last I gave you the news of a skirmish which took place on Wednesday last. I have now to communicate some particulars of a more serious nature on the following day.

"It would appear that Wednesday's affairs gave the insurgents in Odletown and L'Ecole the alarm, and they accordingly mustered in great numbers. The loyalists of the same districts, who were also on the qui vive and some what elated, immediately put themselves in readiness. The collision took place near the main road, 10 miles northwest of Champlain (lake) village, and within six miles of Napierville.

"A fire of small arms was commenced and supported for the space of an hour and a half, when the powder becoming wet from the incessent rain, a short and desultory conflict at close quarters ensued, which resulted in the royalists being driven from the field.—The nearest estimate is thirty killed and wounded on both sides, and from what I have been able to ascertain, there were something under two hundred loyalists, (all volunteers and principally inhabitants of the district,) and from three to four hundred of the Patriots engaged. The latter were about being joined by numbers during the fight, and they had many more men at the close than at the beginning of the contest.

"Captain Cherman brought out 400 regulars from St. John's yesterday and landed them at the Isle aux Noix, whence they were to march into the disaffected district this morning. You may in consequence expect to hear from me in a day or two of more bloody work going forward. I saw the soi-disant Gen. Van Rensselaer this morning. He proceeded north by the steamboat at 1 o'clock. Yours, &c."

UPPER CANADA.

Nathaniel Garrow, Esq. U. S. Marshal, is now on a visit to this frontier, with the view of using his best exertions in common with the civil authorities to see that the laws of our country are in no manner violated. The better to ensure this object he has, as we have been informed, appointed additional special deputies.

It is but justice to this gentleman to add, that he has stated that he finds no movements on the part of our citizens incompatible with the laws of neutrality, and that although they generally feel a lively interest in behalf of the Canadian Patriots, yet he has discovered no design on the part of the former to involve this frontier in difficulties.—*Watertown (N. Y.) Jeffersonian.*

The New York Commercial Advertiser says—We have the Kingston Herald and Chronicle of the 7th, up to which time all was quiet in the Upper province, notwithstanding the reports received here, some days ago, of a general rising on the 3rd, of the barracks at Kingston being burned, &c. Information of the doings in the lower province on the 4th was received at Kingston on the 5th, but seems to have caused little sensation. The government, however, was still going on vigorously with its ample preparations for all contingencies.

The first division of the 92d regiment, with drafts for other regiments, in all 600 men, reached Kingston on the evening of the 4th; one company to remain, and the remainder proceed to Toronto.

A night patrol has been established.

The government naval force on the lakes has been increased to four steamboats, four schooners, and a number of gunboats. Captain Drew has been appointed commodore of the flotilla, and has issued a notice to all naval officers or officers formerly in the service of the East India Company, residing in the province, inviting them to serve in the provincial marine.

The U. S. steamboat Telegraph, with a company of U. S. troops on board, anchored in Kingston harbor on the evening of the 3rd, and landed an officer with despatches.

The ground was covered with snow to the depth of two inches on the morning of the 6th.

So far, we are very glad to perceive, there had been no demonstration from the American side in aid of the insurgents of Lower Canada, and as it seems to be the plan that the "organized societies" are not to stir until the insurgents have gained some decided advantage, we think it very likely that they will not find occasion to stir at all.

We are borne out in this opinion by the Vermont Watchman and State Journal, which says, speaking of Governor Arthur's proclamation,—"That the proclamation alluded to may not give a wrong impression, we think it proper to say that, from all we can learn, there will not be any invasion of Canada made from Vermont."

Warrock's Almanack for 1839 has the following items respecting the Commerce and Navigation of the United States:

Produce, goods, wares and merchandize of foreign countries imported into the United States in the year ending the 30th September, 1836;—taken from a report of the Secretary of the Treasury to Congress, May 19th, 1838,		$130,472,703
Gold and Silver bullion and Coins,		10,516,414
Whole importation,		$140,989,217
Produce, goods, wares, &c., made in the United States and exported to foreign countries in the same year, to wit:		
Of Southern produce,		
Cotton, (444,211,536 lbs)	$63,240,102	
Tobacco, (100,232 hhds)	5,785,647	
Rice, (100,084 tierces)	2,309,279	
Brown Sugar,	22,668	$71,367,696
Of articles manufactured of Southern produce.		
Cotton goods, yarns, twists, &c.	2,831,493	
Manufactured tobacco and snuff,	427,836	
Refined sugar and spirits from Molasses,	269,241	3,528,550
Of Northern productions,		
Produce of fisheries, whale oil and bone; spermaceti oil & candles, and fur skins, and ginseng,		3,472,758
Of Agriculture in general,		
Beef, tallow, hides, cattle, butter, cheese, pork, bacon, lard, hogs, horses, mules, sheep,	2,366,064	
Wheat, flour, Indian corn and meal, rye and meal, oats, &c. and pulse, biscuit, potatoes, apples, flaxseed and hops,	4,651,521	—7,017,585
Of products of the woods,		
Staves, shingles, boards, hewn timber, masts, spars, other lumber and manufactured wood; oak bark, and other dyes; naval stores, tar, pitch, turpentine, pot and pearl ashes,		4,711,007
Of manufactures and other articles not before mentioned,		4,183,299
Domestic Produce,		94,280,895
Of gold and silver coins,		1,283,519
Whole of the Domestic Exports,		$95,564,414
Of goods, wares, &c., of foreign produce exported from the United States,		21,854,962
Whole Exports,		$117,419,376
NAVIGATION.		
American tonnage:		
Entered the U. States,		1,299,720
Cleared from the U. States,		1,268,022
Foreign tonnage:		
Entered the U. States,		765,703
Cleared from the U. States,		750,202

It is stated in the Journal of Commerce that Mr. DARG, (the owner of the slave Tom Hughes, who was induced to rob his master, under the advice of and by the influence of abolitionists,) has left New York city on account of ill health, and will not return to prosecute the abolitionists alledged to have had a hand in the robbery, by reason of which they escape punishment.

In the case of Edward Coleman, the negro who cut his wife's throat in the streets of New York some time since, the jury returned a verdict of willful murder.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVAL OF THE GREAT WESTERN STEAMER.

After much anxiety, this noble ship has arrived to the wharf this day, having left Bristol Oct. 27th. She brings no less than 114 passengers. The Liverpool sailed on the 20th, of course, is seven days behind, but being a new ship, the machinery untried, and on her first voyage, probably breaking a shaft or so, we think nothing of the delay. We shall be glad if winter passages only take two or three days longer than summer trips.

Our London and Liverpool files are to the 26th inclusive, Bristol to the 27th.

LIVERPOOL COTTON MARKET. Oct. 25.

Yesterday there was a very good general demand, and the sales were fully 5,000 bags. To-day the demand has been more moderate, and the sales only reach 3,000. The market has closed very steadily.

Oct. 26.—The sales to-day being taken at 12 o'clock, they do not amount to more than 2500 bags; the sales of the week are 43,100 bags, of which 14,550 have been taken by speculators, but only 300 for export; the market has closed quietly, and prices are generally 1-2 per lb. lower than on Tuesday.

Investments continue to be made in Consols, which are firm at 93 7-8 to 94 for Money, and 94 buyers for the Account. Exchequer Bills are 63 to 66 premium.

Since our last quotations of American Securities, United States Bank Shares have been done at $24 15s, but they have recovered to £24 17s 6d.

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte had arrived in London, and intended to lead a retired country life.

Lord John Russell has returned from Ireland.

Madrid Oct. 17—The Queen Regent reviewed this day the division of General Narvaez, remarkable for their fine appearance and discipline. Their ulterior destination is unknown.

The Minister of the Interior has tendered the resignation of his office

France.—The French Cabinet would hold together till the meeting of the Chambers at Christmas. Soult, Hermann, Theirs and Duchatel, had all rejected the overtures of the King inviting them to the Ministry. The Doctrinaires are also refractory. The Duke de Broglie, their leader has recently suffered a severe affliction in the loss of his wife.

Paris, Oct. 24.—M. Dupin is said to have incurred the displeasure of the Court, in consequence of which M. Teste will be the ministerial candidate for the Presidency of the Chamber of Deputies.

It is again currently reported that the Duke of Orleans will shortly be proclaimed Commander-in-Chief of the French armies

M. Mauguin, the celebrated Deputy and Advocate is said to have just succeeded to a fortune of several millions of francs, on the death of his brother.

Turkey.—We learn by a letter of the 28th ult. from Constantinople, that the English fleet, along with the Turkish, was then in the Dardanelles, and that it was fully expected that the English would pass into the Black Sea. The ex-minister of the interior Akif Pacha, had been sharply remonstrated with for having received the Russian Ambassador at his residence.

Poland.—A letter from the frontier of Poland of the 8th instant, asserts that in Poland, Lithuania, and the Prussian provinces, more than 800 citizens are either imprisoned, or under surveillance of the Police.

Russia.—A letter dated "Jassy, October 3," states that "a squadron of 17 sail, commanded by Admiral Lazarieff, had left Odessa for Circassia; in order to bring back to their winter quarters the light troops employed against the Circassians during the summer campaign."

Movements of the Spanish Carlists.—It is feared that the Carlists will shortly recover their former ascendancy in La Mancha. In the adjoining provinces of Toledo and Avila bands of between 3,000 and 4,000 men each have lately re-appeared, probably to take up their winter quarters in La Mancha. The authorities of Saragossa have arrested upwards of 300 persons as hostages, and threaten to form a revolutionary junta, independent of the Government, on the plan of that of 1836.

The 12th or 15th of November is the day fixed for the arrival of the Queen at the Royal Palace at Brighton; and we are concerned to add that her Majesty's present intention is to return to Windsor for the Christmas holidays. The residence of the Court at Brighton will not, it is expected, extend beyond a month.—*Brighton Guardian*

Lady John Russell.—Her Ladyship's accouchement took place on Friday last, at the marine villa of Lord John, in Suss ex-square, Kemp Town, and with her infant daughter is doing well. Her Ladyship has now six children, four by her first husband and two by the second marriage.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Wood commenced the first night of a brief engagement at the Theatre Royal in the opera of love in a Villiage, and played to an excellent house. Mrs. Wood, the Queen of English song is an universal favorite, and almost ensures good houses.—*Liverpool Standard,*

Bayonne letters of 20th inst. state, that it was only on the 18th that the arrival of the Princess of Beira and of the Prince of the Asturias on the Spanish territory was known at Elorrio. Don Carlos was to go to meet them as far as Tolosa. On that day Gen. Maroto had his head quarters at Morentin, and his army occupied the valley of La Solana. Gen. Garcia had detached 400 men to reinforce the 5th battalion of Navarre, which was stationed along the frontier to watch Munizagorri's movements. Gen. Espartero remained at Logrono 17 National Guards of Bilboa had deserted to the Carlists.

The Emperor Nicholas returned to St. Petersburgh on the 9th inst.

Signs of the Times.—On the arrival of despatches from Canada by the Great Western on the 18th, Lord Melbourne came from Windsor, was in Downing street a few hours, and hurried off to Windsor again. The Liverpool steamer was detained two hours on the 20th, to convey to Canada despatches, in answer to those brought on the 18th. On the 22d Earl Spencer had an interview with Lord Melbourne, and immediately proceeds from Downing-street to Windsor. On the 23d, there are rumors in London of a resignation of Lord Glenelg, and of the appointment of the Duke of Richmond or Sir Wilmot Horton to succeed Lord Durham. On the same day the Journals announce that Lord Brougham and Vaux is at Dover; and a general impression prevails that Parliament will be speedily called together.—*Brighton Gaz.*

Persia.—The London Times of Oct. 25th, says: "British influence," according to our correspon- , had suddenly gained the ascendant in Persia, had induced the Schah to promise to accept ultimatum presented to him by Col. Stoddart, forthwith to raise the siege of Herat. All apprehension of a rupture between Gt. Britian and sia had subsequently subsided.

ount Woronzoff, Gov.-General of Bessarabia, ved in Frankfort on the 17th inst. and left next for Paris.

taly.—The Austrian Government has offered to draw its troops from the Roman States, on condition that the French evacuate Ancona.

Switzerland.—There is little respecting the is question in the journals before us. We in them however, and in our private letters in Coblentz and Dusseldorf, that the journey of nce Louis Napoleon Bonaparte towards the t had been marked by a general expression of pathy and respect in the country that he traver-

he Hollando-Belgic question seems likely to tinue in the unsatisfactory and unsettled state which it has remained during eight years.

he hand of the Princess Maria, daughter of the g of Wurtemburgh, is about being demanded the hereditary Prince of Orange.

Great Army in the South of Russia.—Letters Posen of the 10th inst. state, that all the acnts received from Poland and the interior of gigantic military preparations now making in southern provinces of the empire. It was evit that these troops could not be intended for cassia, as the nature of the country does not adof the display of large masses, and that they of course have another destination. It was orted that the Emperor would review the army person towards the latter end of October.

he Times calls the Premier Viscount Maid-

Richard Pakenham, Esq., Her Majesty's Minister to Mexico, transacted business October 24th the Foreign Office.

he Brussels papers mention the arrival in that of the Chevalier Gerstner, engineer of the road of St. Petersburgh. This gentleman, y add, "intends to embark on board the Great stern for the United States, for the purpose only of examining the iron railroads, but chiefof making himself acquainted with the system management, which seems to be very different n that in Europe if we may judge of the adlageous results of these undertakings compared h those of the old world."

he refusal of Lord Durham to administer the ernment of Canada, after he received despatchfrom home, is nuts for the tory party and they plaud him for it, while the ministerial journals ke an awkward attempt to justify the whole rse towards him, and hope his lordship wont me prematurely.

Yesterday afternoon, Oct. 19, the American line packet ship St. James, Capt. Sebor, sailed from St. Katharine's Dock, Liverpool, for New York. consequence of the potato crop in America, St. James carries out a great quantity.

A French steamer arrived at Constantinople Sept, with the greater part of the tribute of the viroy of Egypt. It caused a favorable impres-

Steam versus Wind.—The packet ship Sheridan, Payster, which sailed from New York on the th ult., arrived at this port on Friday, after a passe of twentyfive days; the packet ship Columbus, opper, which sailed from New York on the first tant, arrived at this port on Friday also, after a ssage of eighteen days. The Great Western amship, which sailed from New York three ys after the Columbus, reached Bristol on ednesday morning, after a briliant run of twelve ys and a half. Now, if we allow one day for difference between an arrival at Bristol and verpool, the advantage of steam over the wind ll, in the case of the Great Western and the Conbus, be nearly five days in favor of the steam-—*Liverpool Albion.*

Shipment of Whigs to the United States.—The lowing is the copy of an entry passed at our stom-house a few days ago by the Thomas Bentt for Charleston, S. C.:—"One box containing re Whigs, British manufacture."—*Liverpool ail.*

As we expected.—The Anti-Masonic Convention Philadelphia has nominated Gen. Harrison as a ndidate for the Presidency, and Daniel Webster a candidate for the Vice Presidency! This exins the withdrawal of Mr Webster by the Boston las, the running up of the abolition flag, and ng defeat in Ohio, together with the developent of abolition movements in this quarter. What unhappy condition of things, that *Americans* must maintain and discuss strict party principles l measures without encountering questions, inests and factions having no connexion with nal or constitutional objects, and only brought ward as hobbies on which ambitious men hope ride into power.—*N. Y. Star.*

Fruits of Abolition.—The following article is cod from the Evansville (Indiana) Journal:

"Great excitement has prevailed for a week or two t, in Henderson county, Ky. in consequence of the covery of a plan of insurrection of the slaves. Mr. kin, who lives on the opposite side of the river, a miles from this place, discovered, a week ago last nday, that his horses had been ridden during the ght, which, added to the fact that his slaves had of been absent more frequently than usual, elicited suspicion. He separated three of his negro men had been absent, and flogged each one into a admission of where they had been and what was their ject. The similarity of their confessions, separated they were, placed the truth of them almost beyond doubt.

They stated that they had been a number of times a meeting at Race Creek, a few miles above this ice, on the Kentucky side, attending the preaching a white man by the name of Cummings, who told them that they might gain their freedom, and that he ould provide them with arms and ammunition. The me for rising was to have been fixed upon last Saturday night; but the plot being discovered, and Cummings getting wind of it, cleared out. It is said that McLain was to be the first victim. There is but doubt that this Cummings is one of a band of llains whose object is plunder. It is known that Col. Clain and a number of his neighbors generally keep siderable money by them.

A week ago last Saturday night the citizens, being armed, patrolled the streets, and made a general examination of the town, when only one negro man out two hundred, was to be found. Report says that a ng of villains had divided a great portion of the ate into districts, and were planning a general and multaneous insurrection of the slaves. Cummings represented as a very thick set, stout, athletic man.

Stop that Ball!—In East Windsor, Ellington and mers, (Connecticut) the Whigs have elected their hole ticket for town officers, by most elegant majors, and part of their ticket in Tolland. So that the wn elections in Connecticut, this fall, thus far stand, nservative 5—loco foco 37—Whig *sixty-seven!!* Niles, why in the name of the United States' Sin don't you stop that ball?

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Pork, West.—The Chilicothe, Ohio, Advertiser, says: We understand that contracts for Pork have been made in this place, this season, as high as six dollars and seventy-five cents per one hundred pounds.

The Maysville Eagle of Oct. 31, says, the Ohio river has risen about one foot since last Friday.

The Kanawha (Charlestown, Va.) Banner, an old and excellent paper of the "ancient dominion," has been temporarily suspended, we regret to learn, from the utter impossibility of collecting its debts.

The New York New Era says there has been "a deplorable want of energy" among his friends—yes, and of votes too.—*N. Y. Star.*

Blair, speaking of the New York election, says "it is well it is no worse." That is impossible.—*ib.*

Christopher Hughes, Esq. Charge d'Affaires of the United States to Sweden, now on a visit to his native country, is at present in Washington city.

The New Orleans Bee of the 5th inst., contains a list of 101 vessels, of various burthens, all of which are bound for that port. This single fact forms a striking evidence of the extent of the commerce of which that city is the great centre.

Upwards of 1000 bales of cotton are lying at Selma, Ala., ready for shipment whenever the river rises—prices ranging from 10 to 12 1-2 cents—so says the Free Press of that place.

The Liverpool, steam ship, had not arrived at New York on the 20th instant, and no accounts of her had been received. She has now been out 30 days.

The Pittsburg Gazette of the 15th inst. states that it rained hard on the previous night and was still raining at noon on that day. There were but few steamboats there, but several were hourly expected.

The editor of the Globe has much the appearance of a ghost.—*Newtown Advocate.*

Look at him with his long spoon in the treasury pap-bowl, and you'll say he's *a gobbl'in.*—*Lou. Jour.*

A person named Bell, having imprudently descended from the cars to walk up the inclined plane at Belmont, near Philadelphia, was overtaken by the descending cars and crushed to death in a horrid manner.

The public sale of U. S. Lands in Wisconsin Territory is postponed to the 15th of February. Time is required to make such allotments as will Van Burenize that refractory territory.

The steam boat Palmyra, on her passage from Galena to St. Louis, struck a rock and sunk in five feet water. She had been raised again, and would complete her voyage without much damage.

The steamboat St. Peters had also struck a snag which broke a hole in her bow, but it had been temporarily stopped and she proceeded on.

Southern Crops.—The Attakapas Gazette of the 2d inst., states that a number of planters had commenced rolling their crops. The weather had been so favorable, that anticipations were strong of a very profitable grinding season. The Cotton crop in Tennessee and the upper parts of Mississippi has been materially injured by the frost.

Between eight and nine hundred dollars, were collected for Missionary purposes, at Danville, Kentucky, during the sitting of the annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church. This sum is larger by several hundred dollars than that collected at any former Anniversary, and speaks much in praise of the liberality of the citizens of Danville and its vicinity.

A beggar, who for thirty years had posted himself at the entrance of a celebrated Restaurant at Paris, said he never received aid from any going in, but always from those going out. Query—are we more charitably inclined on a full stomach?

The Philadelphia National Gazette says of the recent anti-masonic nomination for President and Vice President, "It is presumed that Gen. Harrison and Mr. Webster will accept of the nomination."

The deaths in Charleston from Aug. 8 to Oct. 31, were 686, of which 352 were yellow fever, and of this latter only seven were blacks, showing, as is well known, the almost perfect immunity of that class.

Enos Gunn has been convicted in the U. States Court for New York, of forging and altering Spanish milled dollars, knowing them to be forged.

From the 20th of October to 6th Nov. inclusive, says the Cleveland Herald, the shipments east from this port by vessels, have been of wheat, 95,495 bushels, and of flour 8,612 barrels.

Never pronounce a man to be a wilful niggard until you have seen the contents of his purse. The distribution should be in accordance with the receipts.

Signs of the Weather.—Red clouds in the west, at sun set, especially when they have a tint of purple, portend fine weather. The reason is that the air, when dry, refracts more red or heat-making rays; and as dry air is not perfectly transparent, they are again reflected in the horizon. A copper or yellow sunset generally fortells rain; but as indications of wet weather approaching, nothing is more certain than the halo around the moon, which is produced by the precipitated water; and the larger the circle the nearer the clouds, and consequently the more ready to fall. When the swallows fly high, fine weather is to be expected or continued; but when they fly low and close to the ground, rain is almost surely approaching. This is explained as follows:—Swallows pursue the flies and gnats, and flies and gnats delight in warm strata of air; and as warm air is lighter, and usually there is less chance of moister, than cold air, when the warm strata of one air are high, there is less chance of moisture being thrown down from them by the mixture of cold air; but when the warm and moist air is close to the ground, it is almost certain that, as the cold air flows down into it, a deposit of water will take place.

A young girl living near St. Etienne, who for some time past had given signs of mental aberration, arising, as it is supposed, from an excess of religious enthusiasm, was put under restraint a few days back, after a violent scene which she caused at church by interrupting the priest in his sermon. She was bled and put to bed the same evening; but, on being left by herself, rose about midnight, went out of the house towards the town half clad, and on arriving at the barrier found there a band of men trying to defraud the officers of the octroi. A dispute had arisen between them and the officers, and the girl taking part with the former, violently assaulted the latter, 'floored' several of them, and rushed into the town, the officers coming after her in full pursuit. A sentinel tried to stop her, but she soon laid him on his back, though, while struggling with him, she was surrounded by the passengers and a post from the Hotel de Ville. On being taken into a guardhouse, she lay tranquilly on a bed for a short time, but soon got up to go away, and utterly defeated four stout men of the regiment who tried to hold her. It was only by dint of the greatest violence that she could be tied down to a bed for the remainder of the night. In the morning the poor girl's fever abated, and she recovered herself, but retained not the slightest recollection of what had occurred. She was given up to her friends.—*Galignani's Mes.*

Ohio and Mr. Clay.—Since the unceremonious withdrawal of Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster by our friend of the Boston Atlas, and the loss of Ohio, some pains have been taken to represent that result as having been caused by the unpopularity of Mr. Clay and the use of his name as a candidate in that State. The following article sets the matter right—while it may not be amiss to refer to the Gubernatorial vote of the Empire State, as strongly indicative of the popularity of Mr. Clay with all classes, the abolitionists alone excepted.

From the Cleveland Herald.

GEN. HARRISON—MR. CLAY—THE CAUSES OF WHIG DEFEAT.

The friends of Clay in Ohio did not press his claims at all during the fall canvass. They were entirely willing to leave the whole subject of the selection of a candidate for the Presidency to the wisdom of the proposed National Convention, knowing that the Whigs of Ohio had voluntarily pledged themselves to support the nominee of that Convention, should the selection fall on Harrison, Webster or Clay. The proposition for holding a National Convention was first made by the Whigs of Ohio, and had been cordially received and agreed to by the Whigs of the Union. It was looked upon as the great healing measure of the Whig party—an altar on which all individual preferences and sectional feelings were to be laid, to produce united, zealous and successful action in the great work of rescuing the government of our country from the hands of the spoilers in 1840. Patriotism, a noble patriotism, had suggested the measure, and patriotically had it been responded to by the Whigs from Maine to the extreme West and South. Under this arrangement, the friends of Mr. Clay in Ohio, thought any agitation of the claims of particular candidates, unless in reference to the proposed Convention, impolitic and unwise; and they deeply regretted the attempts made last winter by a portion of the friends of Gen. H. in Ohio, to forestall the action of the Convention by an unreserved nomination of their favorite. They felt willing, however, to pardon something to the zeal of those who look upon Gen. H. as not the most fit, but as the only available candidate, and therefore permitted the movement, with scarcely a dissent. Fortunately the counsels of the more considerate of Gen. Harrison's friends prevailed, and the State Convention very properly left the whole subject to the decision of the National Convention, merely presenting the name of Gen. H. as the first choice of the Whigs of Ohio.

Thus stood the Presidential question in Ohio, when the State Canvass opened. The presses favorable to Mr. Clay, we believe, without a single exception, never alluded to the subject of the Presidency, with reference to the claims of any particular candidate, during the whole canvass. They fought for Whig principles, and the triumph, of those principles through the elective franchise.

Where is the justice then, of attributing defeat in Ohio to the unpopularity of Mr. Clay? Those who made the assertion, should at least pause and reflect that nothing is to be gained by such a charge, much may be lost. Hope still remains, and the vanquished may rise if united. Divided never.

THE GOV. ELECT OF NEW YORK.—The elevation of William H. Seward to the Gubernatorial chair of one of the greatest states in the Union, by one of the largest majorities recorded in her political history, affords another illustration of the glorious principles upon which our institutions are founded, under which no adventitious disadvantages can crush merit and talent, and under the protection of which the stations of honor and emolument are placed within the reach of the humblest born and the most destitute of all fortuitous advantages in early life.—Mr. Seward is still but a young man and within our own recollection his name was unknown out of his own village, and not very generally even there. His first appearance in political life was at a convention of young men at that time styling themselves National Republicans, held at Utica, about nine years since. He distinguished himself there by his eloquent speaking, and the force of his harrangues; and at that convention, it may be truly said, he laid the foundation of his future political fortunes. He is now the governor elect of our state.

His future career is, of course, still to develope itself; but from what station, and by what means, he has risen to his present proud elevation have become matters of history, which cannot be too universally promulgated, not only as a striking illustration of the happy working of our glorious system of government but as an example and incentive of his contemporaries, and those who may come after him to benefit by his example.

Of the early history of Mr. Seward, the Philadelphia Gazette of Monday furnishes a brief and interesting account, of which, for the purpose above stated, we have availed ourselves—as well for the advantage of the rising generation, as for the information of those who have aided in placing Mr. Seward where he now stands, and those who opposed his elevation.—*N. Y. Sun.*

"Some eighteen years ago, in one of the loveliest villages of Western New York, there might have been seen occasionally in its principal streets, a boyish looking, thoughtful student. He had few intimates yet many friends: but "those he had, and their adoption tried, he buckled to his soul with hooks of steel." Coming from one of the richest agricultural counties of the state, with a good name, and an honored parentage—with the impulse of unstained intellect, and a fund of accumulated learning, he was prepared from habit for mental industry, and by experience for its reward.—Entering upon the duties of his legal profession, he was encountered at the threshold by vindictive detraction, which being perfectly harmless, he heeded not.—He formed an alliance, which while it did not assist his fortunes, for their force would have made the same headway under any circumstances, served at least to stamp the position he had already attained. Electric in the outpourings of his mind—keeping himself away in reserve, yet having enough to spare, of the flashes of his intellect, he came to be stigmatised by those who saw his gifts, but feared their power, as the imaginative, warm minded, spontaneous orator. Some who now bear record to his advancement were then his observant spectators and admiring associates. As time passed on, he came out from the arena of the debating society, of private lyceum, to assemblies more public and promiscuous. An adorer of intrinsic *mind*, and original thought, he disclaimed the architect of common places, or the stolid retailer of incontrovertible facts, as they were novel wonders. He consorted with the generous, the gifted, and the true. With a quick eye to note the lures of hypocrisy he knew in whom be trusted; and while he never found an enemy worthy to win, he never lost a friend desirable to retain. Pursuing this course, with a love for all that was right, noble and liberal, co-existing with the deepest disdain for all that was treacherous, narrow and wrong, it is not surprising that among the practices of the latter he attained adversaries. Like every honest man, he had his side in politics—he entertained Whig principles, and devoted himself to their dissemination with a spirit worthy the cause.

Time passed on,—the young barrister rose from rank to rank, in his profession and in the political theatre; and there he electrified crowds with his eloquence.—Troops of friends ran to his standard, they found that his heart was pregnant with the holy fire of patriotic emulation:—they saw him an ex-ponent of their principles; and in the flower of his manhood and the flush of his fame, they have elevated him at last to the loftiest pinnacle of sovereignty within the view or the gift of the people who hail him as their chief magistrate.

Let those who know what to attain to and what to contemn, learn confidence in their firmness from his career, and take heart in their path from his bright example."

Reported Murder.—We learn by a gentleman who arrived in the Western stage to-day, that Mr. Israel Cash, living in Amherst, Lorain county, was shot about 7 o'clock last evening, while sitting by the fire. The assassin took deliberate aim through a window, and his victim was not expected to live when the stage passed.

Last spring Mr. Cash got into a 'tight squeeze' on the subject of counterfeiting, and while in the hands of the law made certain disclosures against several of his confederates. He was to have been used as State's evidence at the approaching Common Pleas in Lorain, and he may have fallen in accordance with the oaths and usages reputed to regulate the conduct of the gang of villains and desperadoes who prowl through the West, toward an informer.—*Cleveland Herald.*

ALMANACK.

1838. NOVEMBER.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Moon's Phases.
27 Tuesday . .	7 0	4 31	Full . 3d day
28 Wednesday	7 1	4 33	Third q. 10th do
29 Thursday .	7 3	4 33	New . 18th do.
30 Friday . .	7 4	4 33	First q. 26th do
1 Saturday . .	6 57	4 34	Longest dy 1st.
2 Sunday . .	6 58	4 35	
3 Monday . .	6 59	4 36	Nov. 9h. 46 m.

BALTIMORE PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The late intelligence from England appears not to have sensibly affected the price of Bread stuffs in our markets, and we continue to quote pretty much as last week, for Howard street from wagons $7,65 1-2, with prices less firm, and from stores $7,75, for good standard brands; for City Mills $7,75 per bbl., the transactions in all descriptions being light and confined to parcels mostly for home use, or coastwise markets. The market is destitute of Rye Flour or Corn Meal, except in very limited parcels. There were inspected this week 4,432 bbls., 114 half bbls. Howard street Flour—919 bbls. City Mills, and 10 bbls. Rye Flour.

GRAIN.—Some strictly prime parcels white wheat have been sold since our last at $1.72a$1.78 for family flour, but the good to to prime may be quoted as not exceeding $1.72a$1.75, perhaps it would hardly command the, latter, for prime red we quote $1.65a$1.67; and for ordinary to good $1.55a$1.62, as in quality. We think there is a small decline since our last report. Rye continues at 90 a 92; white Corn 83a84; and yellow do. at 85, the last sales at the latter prices. Oats are selling at 41 a 42 cents per bushel.

PROVISIONS.—New Mess Beef is held at $15,50a$16, and No. 1 at $13,50a14; at the latter for ship's stores and home use, sales have been made. Mess Pork is held at $25, old and new; No. 1 at 22a23; and prime at 20, at which some small parcels have been disposed of. We continue to quote old and new prime Hams of Bacon at 15a16 cts., other descriptions of old Bacon vary price according to quality and condition. Lard firm at 14 1-2a 15 cts. Nos. 3 and 2 Butter range from 16 to 22 cts., as in quality; and No. 1, and Glades 24a26 cts. per lb.

MARRIED.

On the 20th instant, Mr. JOHN D. ADAMS to Miss ESTHER D. WALTER, both of this county.

On the same day, Mr. JOSEPH C. BUSH to Miss SARAH WALTER, both of this county.

On the same day, Mr. JOSHUA HASTING to ELIZABETH CALLAWAY, both of this county.

On the 22d instant, Mr. JOHN HAMBURG to Miss PRISCILLA COVINGTON, both of this county.

On the 24th instant, WILLIAM ELLIOTT to Miss EMELINE ADAMS, both of this county.

DIED.

At Otisville, Orange county, New York, on Friday, the 2d inst. Captain ISAAC OTIS, Sr. in the 87th year of his age. A soldier in the Revolution.

POETRY.

The Dying Boy.

The following lines were written after reading an account of the death of a young mother and three children, from the inhuman neglect of the husband and father. The wife was taken suddenly ill, and left alone with her little ones, while her husband went to procure a physician, and other needful assistance, the nearest house being over two miles distant; but he forgot every thing save his own depraved appetite, became intoxicated after accomplishing his errand, remained so for a week, and on his return found them all dead. It is supposed that the mother died soon after the birth of her child, and that the child struggled longest—that in trying to soothe his expiring sister, he sank down from weakness beside her, and could not at last release himself from her grasp.

Oh! mother dear, my lips are dry,
And Benny's hands are cold;—
Mother, dear mother! help me nigh
Your bosom—surely you can hold
Your little boy. I will not cry,
Nor ask again for drink or bread,
If you will let me lie
Upon your breast, and hold my head.

Oh, mother! call your little boy
To your bedside—he'll try to crawl;
You said I was your only joy,
Your darling Henry, and your all:
And then you looked and screamed out so—
"Boy! to your cried father go.
Why do you weep and wail to me?
Fly! fly! I've nothing here for thee!"

Don't stare so on me, mother, dear,
I'm still—though Benny will not stir;
And she's too cold to lie so near—
Oh, why don't father come to her?
Poor Benny cried herself to sleep;
I wish I could—but when I try,
My lids won't shut—and always keep
Wide open on your staring eye!

Mother! how can you lie so still
With the dead baby in your arms?
Who did the little dear one kill?
You said 'twas near safe from all harms:—
Can't I be dead too, mother, say?
I'm sure 'tis very lonesome here—
Is heaven a very great long way?
And is our father waiting there?

I'm tired now, and cannot go,
And the bright sun does blind me so:—
Oh, shut your eyes, dear mother, do!
And let me love to gaze on you,
How can you see us lying thus,
On this cold floor—our feet so cold?
Once you would fondly run to us,
And round us both the blankets fold.

I'm falling—oh! the room turns round—
I cannot see you now;—but hark!
I hear a soft and pleasant sound;
Perhaps it is the little lark.
I love such sounds as these to hear,
And it is dark no longer now;
Dear little girls, with wings, are near,
And they are smiling on me too.

Oh, 'tis their songs so sweet and clear—
I think I hear them softly say,
Dear children stay no longer here:—
Come come with us, we'll lead the way:—
It must be heaven where they dwell:
I come!—I come!—Mother, farewell!

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Sabbath made for Man.

The Christian Observer copies the following passage from the minutes of evidence before the committee of the House of Commons, charged with inquiring into the observance of the Lord's day. The witness is Dr. Farre, who, it will be seen, regards the Sabbath as physiologically necessary for man.

"You have practised as a physician for many years?"

"Yes."

"State the number of years."

"From thirty to forty."

"Have you had occasion to observe the effect of the observance and non-observance of the seventh day of rest during that time?"

"I have. I have been in the habit, during a great many years, of considering the uses of the Sabbath, and of observing its abuse. The abuses are chiefly manifested in labor and dissipation. The use, medically speaking, is that of the day of rest. In a theological sense it is a holy rest, providing for the introduction of new and sublimer ideas into the mind of man, preparing him for his future state. As a day of rest, I view it as a day of compensation for the inadequate restorative power of the body under continued labor and excitement. A physician always has respect to the preservation of the restorative power, because, if once this be lost, his healing office is at an end. If I show, from a physiological view of the question, that there are provisions in the law of nature which correspends with the divine commandment, you will see from the analogy that 'the Sabbath was made for man,' as a necessary appointment. A physician is anxious to preserve the balance of circulation, as necessary to the restorative power of the body. The ordinary exertions of man run down the circulation every day of his life, and the first general law of nature by which God (who is not only the giver, but also the preserver and sustainer of life) prevents man from destroying himself, is the alternating of day with night, that repose may succeed action. But although the night apparently equalized the circulation well, yet it does not sufficiently restore its balance for the attainment of a long life. Hence, one day in seven, by the bounty of Providence, is thrown in as a day of compensation, to perfect, by its repose, the animal system. You may easily determine this question as a matter of fact by trying it on beasts of burden. Take that fine animal, the horse, and work him to the full extent of his powers every day in the week, and give him rest one day in seven, and you soon perceive, by the superior vigor with which he performs his function, on the other six days, that this rest is necessary to his well being—Man, possessing a superior nature, is borne along by the very vigor of his mind so that the injury of continued diurnal exertion and excitement on his animal system is not so immediately apparent as it is in the brute; but in the long run he breaks down more suddenly: it abridges the length of his life, and that vigor of his old age, which as to mere animal power, ought to be the object of his preservation. I consider, therefore, that in the bountiful provision of Providence for the preservation of human life, the Sabbatical appointment is not, as it has been sometimes theologically viewed, simply a precept, partaking of the nature of a political institution, but that it is to be numbered among the natural duties, if the preservation of life be admitted to be a duty, and the premature destruction of a suicidal act. This is said simply as a physician, and without reference at all to the theological question; but if you consider further the proper effect of real christianity, namely, peace of mind, confiding trust in God, and good will to man, you will perceive in this source of renewed vigor to the mind, and through the mind to the body, an additional spring of life imparted from this higher use of the Sabbath as a holy rest. Were I to pursue this part of the question, I should be touching on the duties committed to the clergy: but this I will say, that researches in physiology, by the analogy of the working of Providence in nature, will establish the truth of revelation, and consequently show that the divine commandment is not to be considered as an arbitrary enactment, but as an appointment, necessary to man. This is the position in which I would place it, as contradistinguised from precept and legislation. I would point out the Sabbatical rest as necessary to man, and that the great enemies of the Sabbath, and consequently the enemies of man, are for laborious exercises of the body or mind, and dissipation, which force the circulation on that day on which it should repose; whilst relaxation from the ordinary cares of life, the enjoyment of this repose in the bosom of one's family, with the religious study which the day enjoins, not one of which, if rightly exercised, tends to abridge life, constitute the beneficial and appropriate service of the day. The student of nature in becoming the student of Christ, will find in the principles of his doctrine and law, and in the practical application of them, the only and perfect science which belongs to the present and perfects the future life."

Dr. H. was one of the most able, talented and eccentric surgeons of the last century. His practice embraced a large circuit, and his fame extended to every part of the state. The Doctor was one morning sitting in his office pouring over some medical work fresh from the mother country, via Boston, when a loud rap at the door aroused him. 'Come in,' said the Doctor, as an old lady hobbled in the apartment, who seemed the very embodiment of dirt and negligence.

'Dr! I've got a deep rate sore foot—can you help it?'

'I will try—let me see it.'

The old crone proceeded to divest her *understanding* of the apology for a hose with which it was covered, and displayed to the astonished Doctor a foot—and such a foot!

'My G—d!' exclaimed the Dr. throwing up both hands in amazement—'what a dirty foot!

'La! Doctor—ye need'nt be in such a wonderment about it—there's dirtier feet than that in the world, I'se warrant—aye, and a dirtier foot than that in your house, as proud as the young ladies, your daughters, are—for all that'—and the old hag cackled forth her pleasure at the Doctor's astonishment.

'Woman! if you can find a dirtier foot than that in my house, I will give you a guinea and cure you for nothing.'

'Pon honor!' said the beldame.

'Pon honor,' cried the Doctor.

The old woman stript off the other stocking, and displayed a foot that beggared all description, while she grinned in the face of the astounded Doctor, exclaiming, 'Gie'me the guinea! I know'd it! I wash'd 'tother 'fore I come here!'

A Mock Tragedy.—We find an amusing story of the condemnation and pardon of a regular soldier belonging to Gen'l. Scott's forces in the Cherokee country, in the last Hamilton Gazette. The fellow was a private in the 3d Artillery, and had been found guilty by a Court martial, for a violation of the ninth article of the rules of war: the sentence, death, by shooting. The President, however, granted a reprieve; but to increase the mental sufferings of the convicted wretch, the commanding officer of the regiment had him led out, at the Agency, at the hour first appointed by the Court Martial. Before a large concourse of people, he was solemnly conducted to an open grave, beside which was placed a coffin. The expected victim was made to kneel and submit to a white cap over his eyes. Twelve armed men, in file, were drawn up within a few paces, and the usual signal of the sword given by the officer to Fire! But lo! Old Nick was cheated of his own, and the victim remained unscathed, to the great mistification of all present except three acting officers of the day. The scene closed with the reading of the President's reprieve and an order to the subject of his mercy to quit the army.—*Nash. Whig.*

A "mock tragedy," precisely like the above was played off with mounted solemnity on Laudenslager's Hill, Baltimore, a few days after the close of the late war with Great Britain. A militia-man was found guilty of desertion and condemned to be shot, but received his reprieve precisely as above, as thousands of our citizens will recollect.

The Western members of Congress are beginning to return to Washington, to be in time for the opening of the session which commences on Monday two weeks. The Nashville Whig states that Messrs. Bell and Shields left that city on the 4th instant for Washington. Mr. Bell brings his family with him.

From the Foreign Correspondent of the Philadelphia Saturday Chronicle.

The Silk Manufactures in England.

LONDON, June, 1837.

Stafford's me much pleasure to learn from the American papers you sent over, that the cultivation of Morus Multicaulis is attended with such extraordinary success in the United States. Rely on it, that it will ultimately prove the means of introducing a new source of industry, wealth and enterprise—second, perhaps, to Cotton only in extent and importance. In France, as you well know, the Silk Manufacture may be termed one of the grand staples of the country, while in Great Britain, it is also immense—many say, almost equal to that of France. This I know to be the fact—that vast quantities of silk goods, reputed to be French, are made in Manchester, Macclesfield and Leek. Within the last three years, the importation of raw and Manufactured silks into the United States, has varied between the enormous amounts of from $16,000,000 to $21,000,000. Surely, then, it becomes an important object of enquiry—what is the extent of that branch of industry in the Old Country.

I have consulted many individuals both in London and the manufacturing districts in relation to this subject; and have also referred to several able works. I find it rather an extensive matter, but as Silk Culture now engrosses so large a portion of public attention in America, I shall make no apologies for being some what diffuse, and probably continuing my remarks through two, and perhaps three letters.

It will not probably be amiss to commence with a brief history of the introduction of the Silk Trade into England. A review of the circumstances connected with it will enable you to trace its rise and progress; and then by comparison, to see the wonderful advantages the people of the U. States possess over those of every other nation in the world for so worthy, promising and noble an enterprise.

As early as the 14th century, silk appears to have been manufactured in England, but not to any great extent; but in 1562, the silk throwsters of London were formed into a fellowship or company. They did not, however, receive any act of incorporation until 1629.—In the reign of Charles II, according to a statute then passed, it is recited that no fewer than 40,000 persons were engaged in the Silk business. This is altogether a mistake, and forms one amongst the many now acknowledged exaggerations of that age. That the manufacture was of some importance I have no doubt; but it is impossible to believe that it increased to any thing like this magnitude, until the revocation of the edict of Nantes in 1685, by Louis the Fourteenth. The Silk operatives of France, being mostly of the Protestant Church, were compelled on that occasion to fly their country from the flames of persecution, and to seek refuge under the milder and more tolerant institutions of England. They were received with open arms, and settled in a part of London called "Spitalfields." I have visited that populous region of the eastern metropolis, and even now, it bears the impress of an old French town—dirty, dark, and densely inhabited. Many of the chief firms of weavers and manufactures are old French names, and there is even and old Huguenot church, were the service is all in French, as well as the sermon. There is another church of that description in Threadneedle street, chartered as far back as Edward VI. for "those refugees who have come unto us for Succour, support and comfort; from the bloody fiery persecutions of the Protestants in France." I attended the service there, and must admit that the form of prayers and language are exceedingly simple, primitive, beautiful and impressive. I endeavoured to obtain a copy of the Liturgy, but could not succeed, being informed that only a very few were left. But this is a digression. It will, however, show you that the silk trade of England is chiefly indebted to religious persecution for its origin, rapid growth and prosperity. At that time—I mean, immediately after the revocation of the edict of Nantes, many thousands of French refugees arrived in London, and it is probable that 40,000 persons employed in the trade then lived in Spitalfields. There industry was encouraged to an immense extent, and silk became more than ever the fashionable costume of the British court, nobility and gentry. To wear silk at that time, was supposed to shew an ardent attachment to the Protestant Religion, and likewise a charitable disposition to assist the unfortunate. I here quote you a sentiment from the pen of a celebated commercial and political economist relating to the history of the Silk Trade, by way of exhibiting the singular though not unreasonable doctrine it inculcates—a doctrine not unworthy the consideration and study of all statesmen. "Unluckily however, *an end* was soon after put to the *importation of foreign silks*, which had previously been carried on to a great extent. This prohibition had the effect that might have been anticipated. The manufacturers trusted in future to Custom House regulations, *rather than to their own skill and ingenuity; routine usurped the place of invention*; and from this period down to the adoption of the new system in 1825, *but few improvements were made in the processes.*" The new system alluded to, was the late Mr. Huskisson's celebrated bill, by which French manufactured silks were admitted on payment of a certain duty. It was a step towards the grand principle of a *free* or rather a *reciprocal* trade; and the doctrine teaches that where there is *no* competition there is no improvement. In this case its practical benefits are shewn by the test of experience. One eminent manufacturer informed me, that the silk manufactures of England had improved more within the last eleven years, than during the *previous two hundred!* So much for a competition on equitable terms, with other countries.

The first silk-throwing mill was erected in Derby, by Sir Thomas Lombe, who received £14,000 bounty from Parliament for his services.

Foreign Silk manufactures are now admitted into England, on paying an *ad valorem* duty of 30 *per cent*; and such has been the improvement and cheapness of production since 1825, that several kinds of silk goods are now *exported from England to France!*

A friend to whom I have been introduced, has favored me with a few statistics on the value, extent and importance of the British Silk Trade. In 1836, according to a Government estimate, the whole amount of manufactures of silk was stated to be £40,483,215; or about $52,000,000.

The same gentleman informed me that such had been the increase, that in his belief, the returns of 1837-8 would be at least £45,000,000 or $75,000,000! Now is not a share of such a manufacture as this, a golden prize well worth struggling for.

The declared value of British Exports of Manufactured Silk in 1836, amounted to £917,822, the *real* value of which was probably £1,200,000 or $6,000,000. For these exports, the United States of America, were, as usual, the best customers—taking about the value of $1,200,000. And, strange to say, the next best customer was France herself, who took to the value, as I am informed, of $400,000. In 1834, France imported manufactured silks from England, according to the Parliamentary returns, valued at £60,340, or $317,000. Such is the power of Britain, that you will see that even in manufactures in which for ages the French have had the reputation of excelling, they are now to some extent *importers* from a non-producing country of a raw material. This is an example worthy the study and emulation of the United States.

I have now written enough for a single letter, and in my next will enter more deeply into the details and philosophy (if I may use such a word) of the British Silk Trade, shewing the number of persons employed, the capital invested, the seats of manufacture, the raw material imported, and from what countries, &c. &c. For the present I will conclude with a hope that some of us may live to see our own country as large an exporter of raw silk as Italy, Bengal or China. Wherefore should it not be the case?

Early Vegetables.—Every one has observed, that when lettuce seed gets scattered upon the ground in the fall, and lies in the earth during the winter, it will be up earlier and come to maturity sooner than where the seed is sown in the spring, he it done as early as it may. The only objection to sowing in the fall, is, the ground becomes so hard, that although the seed comes up quickly, the plant never grows so thriftily, nor becomes so large and grateful to the palate, as when the earth has been mellowed after settling in the spring. The same in the case with Parsnips, Onions, Radishes and many others.

Now to obtain the benefits of fall sowing and at the same time avoid the counteracting circumstances of the ground becoming compact and hard, I would propose that the seed be placed in small bags, and buried slightly in some safe place till spring, when, soon as the ground is fit to work, prepare a spot for their reception, this being done, dig them up and plant them. The seed by lying in the ground evidently undergoes a preparatory process essential to a quick and healthy germination, not to be obtained in any other way.—What this process is I am not fully prepared to state; though probably it consists in the absoption of the oil that the seed contains, rendering every part of it susceptible of being acted upon by the moisture of the earth, and thereby fitting it to spring quickly into life on feeling the warmth communicated by the April sun.

It is important to have seed of any kind come up quickly after it is sown, that it may get a start in advance of the weeds, which draw away the nutriment essential to a plant, and by being first up check and retard its growth. Take Onions for example, which are generally three or four weeks coming up; now if they could be made to come up in one, we shall thereby obtain an absolute gain of two weeks of the weeds, which if it should not save one hoeing, it will certainly render the first hoeing less difficult and tedious.

I have witnessed two instances where seeds have lain over winter in the ground, which fully corroborate what I have been stating.

I had occasion to dig a trench eighteen or twenty inches deep late in the fall, into which I threw a parcel of radish tops filled with seeds, which were afterwards covered up to the full depth of the trench dug. In the spring, I had this same ground spaded up so deep that many of the radish seeds were again brought to the surface. On this I planted beet seed. In two days after the ground was thus prepared, the radish seeds had germinated, and made their appearance, and continued to grow most luxuriantly of any plant I ever saw. The other instance strikingly illustrates the benefits of thus disposing of seeds during the winter. It was the following: After having prepared some ground for parsnips, and planted them in the usual manner, I came across a bunch of seed where an undigthered top of a seed parsnip had accidently got covered up, and lain through the winter. Of this, I gathered up a handful and threw it broadcast upon the ground I had previously planted. In four or five days this last seed came up, and grew to be several inches high, before the seed first planted was out of the ground, which was as many weeks in coming up, as the other had been days. Here though accidently, a fair experiment was made and positive proof of the advantages to be derived obtained. There are many other kinds of seed which I am fully convinced, may be kept and prepared in the same way for early germination with equally beneficial results. I shall test the experiment more extensively this winter with different kinds, and whether the result prove successful or a failure, your readers shall be informed in the spring.—*Buckeye Plough Boy.*

From the New Orleans Picayune.

A Dignified Editor.

THE INGRATITUDE OF PIGS, DEMOCRATS, &c.

The following piece of autobiography, bears intrinsic evidence of its truth. We find it in an old number of the Mobile Advertiser, whose editor states that it comes from a friend of his, and that he vouches for the whole story:—

"After I was out of my time, I procured letters of recommendation from the editor of the Albany Argus, and went to the town of——— to enlighten the citizens by the corruscations of my intellect upon the subject of Democracy. I had as you may suppose, formed the most extravagant ideas of the importance of an editor; and I think I never was more well satisfied with myself, as when I registered my name at the Hotel in———, editor of the Harlscrabble Republican Banner."

"Well, I took possession of my kingdom, consisting of an old Ramage press and three cases of pica type, worn down to the 3d nick and began the new series of the Harlscrabble Republican. But at the end of six months my landlord became pressing for my board, and I was fain to make a call upon my patrons.—This I did through the columns of my paper, not doubting that they would come forward manfully and pay. The notice continued a month, but to my utter dismay, not one of my patrons made their appearance. I now went to work in good earnest; made out my bills and presented them to my village customers in person. I didn't make much by this. I owed the tailor twice as much as he owed me—the barber poked me in his bill for shaving my face—the blacksmith had mended the flicket of my cow—founded old Ramage—the tinner had a charge for ladering a roller mould—the grocer for glue and molasses—and in fine, I discovered that my collection left me about one hundred dollars in debt.

"Nothing now remained but an appeal to my country subscribers. This I made and fortunately most of them were willing to pay, but in such "currency" as would astonish even these days. Skin plasters were nothing to it. One said he agreed to pay in wood, and added, pointing to the woods, "there it is, help yourself!"—Another promised me a load of pumpkins the next week. One offered me a pig for his subscription; and as I was a "whole hog" editor, I decided in with the offer immediately. But a new difficulty arose. There were two pigs, and the owner could not think, he said, of separating them, they would be sure to pine away and die. I suggested that he should let me have them both, and I would give credit for one year's subscription in advance. This he refused, but proposed that I should take one pig for the year's subscription, and help him to get in his hay for two days for the other. This I agreed to do.—Never did a poor devil work harder or sweat more profusely than I, during those memorable two days.

"Well, I got through at last; borrowed a bag, put a pig in each end, slung it across my shoulder, and started home. I reached half way, the bag became untied; out slipped the little pigling in that—cocked up his tail and ran for dear life. I dropped the bag and started in chase. Over the fences, through briers and briar, as Major Downing says, only the pig a little ahead. At last I gave up in despair, and sat down on a log to ruminate upon the dignity of the press and the ingratitude of pigs and democrats."

Delightful Correspondence.—There is a regulation which requires of all Postmasters to notify the publishers of newspapers and other periodicals when their publications *remain dead* in the Post Office: that is to say, when the subscribers does not for a certain length of time, take them from the Office. It is also the duty of the Postmaster, when he can obtain the information, to inform the publishers why the paper is not taken from the office. Under this regulation, (which is an excellent one and highly serviceable to printers of periodicals in protecting them from the loss of much time, labor and money) we receive, every week, more or less epistles from Postmasters, some of which are sufficiently provoking, but many of them highly entertaining. The usual course is to use a blank form simply stating that the paper is not taken from the office, and writing against the printed word *Reason*, the brief word "dead," or the words, "wishes it stopped," "has left this," "subscription has expired," &c. &c. Sometimes, however, we have some queer causes assigned in a queer way. As thus: "To the Publishers of the Transcript:

"Your paper directed to ——— is not taken from this office, and you will please discontinue the same. Yours, ——— ———, Postmaster."

Reason. Married and gone to Michigan.
(The same form again.)
Reason. Can't afford to pay for it.
(The same form again.)
Reason. Went to *Boston* six months ago, and hasn't been back since.
(The same again.)
Reason. Refused.
(The same again.)
Reason. "Has been in jail ever since last spring." And so on, and so on.

Then the P. M. sometimes branches out in the comic vein, thus:

Reason. "Says you and your paper may go to the devil: for he's going to Texas. I'm glad of it."

And again. "You had better stop your paper to ——— ———, as he never pays anybody, and can't pay the postage."

And again. "——— ———, is as poor as Job's Turkey: has a wife and seven: and I don't think he has any right to take a newspaper."

And here is one, for the very last, we received this morning:

"——— ———, is now in the House of Correction for one year, for happening to take a little pork that did not belong to him, (or rather) for being detected in so doing. Should you continue to send him the Transcript, it may probably find him at Dedham. Respectfully yours, &c. ——— ———."
—*Boston Transcript.*